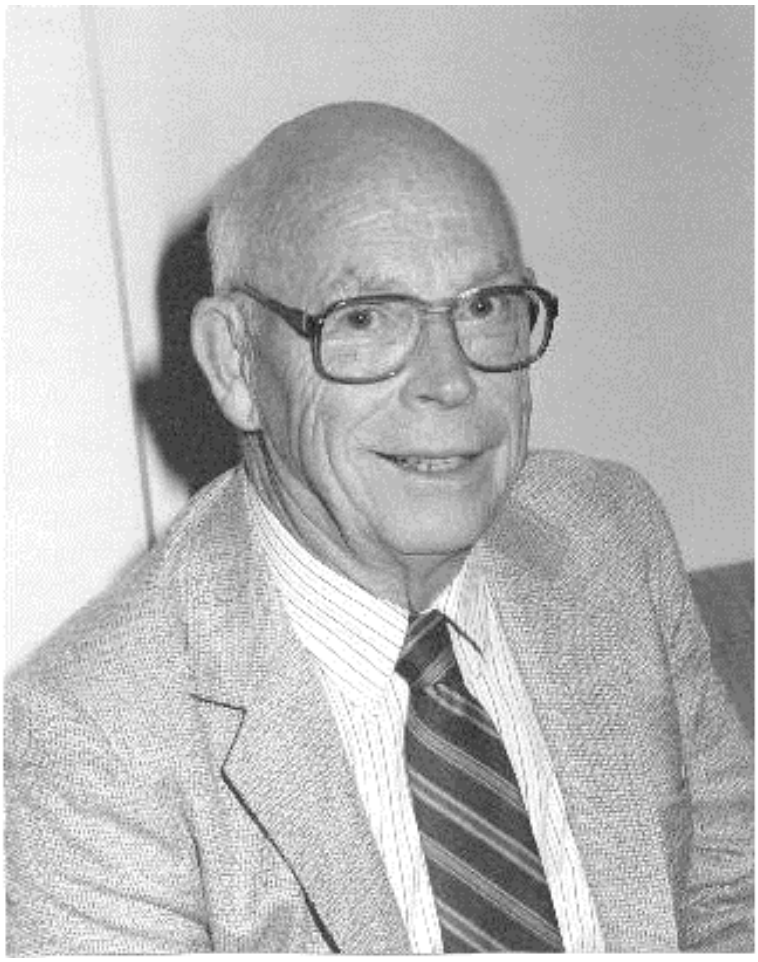
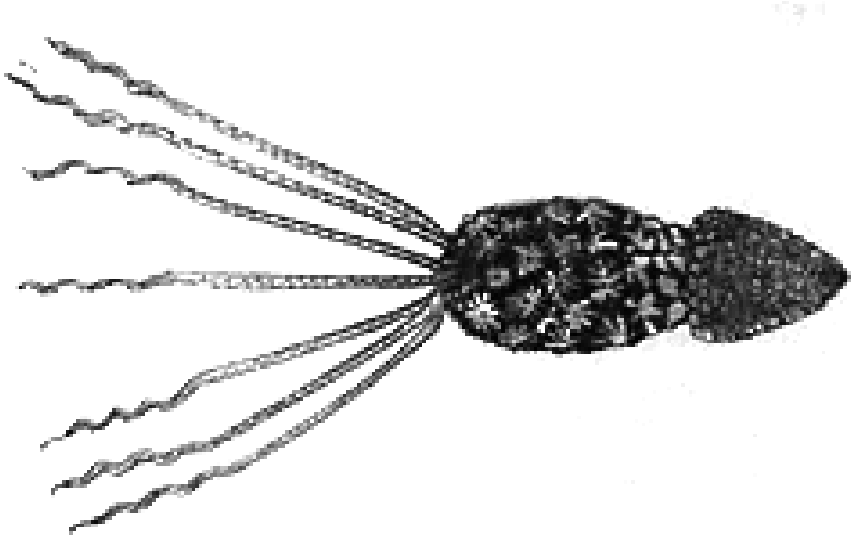
Memories of My Life



The autobiography of

Lloyd Frank Gunther



Gogia guntheri

The first fossil named after Lloyd F. Gunther, its discoverer (others to follow).

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PREFACE

My father has long been a keeper of a journal. I'm not sure how diligent he was in recording regular entries when I a child; but as an adult visitor to his home, I remember his tapping out daily entries on an old manual typewriter, usually as he completed his day, often late in the evening. It was Dad's daily regimen to do so, whenever possible. His example influenced me to do the same.

I lived in my father's home for only about 15 years of my life. In my earliest years he was away serving in the Army during World War II. When I was 17, I left home for college, a mission, and then I married and had my own home. Most of my life I have lived far away from my parents, in the eastern and Midwestern states, whereas my parents made their home in Utah. Several of my siblings lived with or nearby to my father much longer than I. They would be far more qualified to produce this book; but being the eldest of my siblings, I have taken up this task.

Believing that it is important for Dad's posterity to know him, especially the third generation and beyond, I have undertaken to produce this book. It is an *autobiography* and not a biography. The source material is my father's own writing—his personal autobiography from his early years and the year-end summaries of his journals in latter years. My role has simply been to be an editor—to organize and edit the material Dad left behind, and to add some supplementary material (e.g. pertinent photos and documents). Nearly all of the words are his. Some of the people and places (particularly in the year-end journal summaries) are introduced without any background information. I have preserved Dad's words as written.

Being in possession of many of my parents' early-years photo albums and scrapbooks, I have added photos and documents that seemed appropriate to augment his autobiographical material. Some of the inclusions were expressly requested by Dad, and I have tried to honor those requests.

The source materials from which this book has been drawn, unfortunately, are incomplete. From 2008 and forward I only have Dad's journals, not his year-end summaries. Ergo, I will shed my editor's cap and author the final chapter (the epilogue) covering the final five years of Dad's life. This chapter is the sole *biographical* exception to this autobiography..

When I approached Dad about producing his autobiography, he responded with great enthusiasm. He encouraged me to do so. Before my wife and I departed for Argentina in 2010, Dad reviewed the early draft and gave his hearty approbation. That has encouraged me to complete this book, now some seven years after it was begun.

Retrospectively, I am disappointed by one considerable matter. My father's writings deny the reader the opportunity to really get to know him. Dad's journals are a *travelogue* of his life's journey. They describe the travel and the observations, but they offer far too little comment about his inner feelings, his passions, and his faith. The principal revelation about his inner feelings (written all over the pages in his journals) is his unbridled passion for collecting fossils and other artifacts of natural history, and sharing that with others—generously, I must add.

Unequivocally, I know Dad to have been a man of great faith and of obedience to God's laws, though the following pages fail to be compelling in delivering that message.

Some small content of this book was contributed by DeEsta, my father's third wife. Her writing is a worthy addition. They confirm my father's integrity. Another small section was taken from a handwritten entry in one of my mother's scrapbooks that provides interesting information about unusual circumstances surrounding their marriage. A final and worthy addition is by Val in an appendix that illustrates a portion of Dad's work in the field of paleontology.

In the appendix to this autobiography I have included the autobiography of Metta, Dad's first wife and our beloved mother. I have transcribed it with minimal editing.

In reading my father's journals, I have been deeply impressed by the quality and productivity of his life. Dad's life was full and abundant, nothing wasted, and never idle—a life of much accomplishment and giving—an example worthy of emulation.

Lloyd's life was certainly an interesting one. The prominent side of his legacy is published in many Web pages on the Internet. His less-prominent but most-important legacy is you, his posterity. I urge Lloyd's posterity to read this book to its completion. It will reveal an ancestor of virtue and with purpose, who possessed the tenacity to fulfill that purpose. Lloyd's life is a gift to all of us.

—Larry Lloyd Gunther (editor), April 2017

INTRODUCTION

As a young boy, Lloyd F. Gunther was fascinated by the hobby of collecting. At first he collected Indian artifacts and birds' eggs; and he went on until he became a friend of paleontologists. His list of collected fossils and minerals is endless. It has been a great interest and love his whole life long. His home shows this love by his many display cabinets with more than 200 specimen drawers. He has donated countless numbers of fossils, minerals, and butterflies to many of the great museums and universities in the world.

The other personal guiding influence in Lloyd's life was his father and mother's counsel and teachings. The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints was always very dear to Lloyd. He has been a missionary, teacher, stake mission president, branch president and bishop. He served as a missionary in Germany at the start of World War II. He was lucky to escape into to Denmark. Then, as the war escalated, he was shipped home and finished his term of missionary service in South Carolina and Florida.

Another hobby of his was going birding. He became adept at recognizing the different species of birds and their songs, flight patterns, nesting and mating habits, etc. His sisters, Alice and Marcille, gave him a prized book entitled *Handbook of Birds of the Western United States* which he read and studied with great interest. This led him to choose his life's occupation as a manager of several of the national wildlife refuges.

World War II (1942-1945) interrupted Lloyd's life by his being inducted in the U.S. Army. Leaving behind his wife, Metta, and two children, Lloyd served with the Army's Malaria Control and Survey units in the South Pacific (the Solomon Islands and the Philippines). After the war's end in 1945, Lloyd went on with his career with the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service.

During the next years, Lloyd became the father of a total of six wonderful children, one girl and five boys: Larry, Metta Marie, David, Val, Jared and Jay. Following his retirement from 35 years of government service, he pursued more actively his hobbies of fossil collecting and gardening.

Lloyd lost his first wife, Metta, of cancer in 1984 after 47 wonderful years together. After great loneliness he moved on with his life by marrying Frieda Taylor in 1985. They were happily married 12 years. Frieda died in 1997 of a heart attack during her sleep. In 1998, Lloyd met and married DeEsta Young who also had a common interest in rocks, fossils, and gardening.

Life has been both happy and sad for Lloyd. The happy times he had in a loving home environment, with his wives and children. The sad times were losing Metta and Frieda. Lloyd would like to acknowledge his own children plus his other wives' children—Frieda's eight and DeEsta's five—increasing the total children to nineteen, and ninety-five grandchildren.

Lloyd's life has been filled with new discoveries, exciting adventures; and this has been a very rewarding and exhilarating experience. Lloyd has had the opportunity of traveling worldwide and extending his friendship around the globe. Having lived through more than eight decades of the twentieth century and the first decade of the twenty-first, Lloyd has witnessed the great rise of knowledge and inventions.

—DeEsta Gunther, July 2008

CHAPTER 1

I was born May 23, 19l7, in Lehi, Utah at the home of my parents. Mary Russon Kirkham (my future wife's grandmother), I am told, helped the doctor in my delivery. My father is Richard Carl Friedrich Gunther, and my mother Marie Rutishauser Gunther. I was the youngest child of a family of seven; Marie, Alice, Eva, Carl, Orville, Marcille and Lloyd. I never knew my brother Carl for he died in his infancy. I went by the name Lloyd never knowing my other name was Frank until years later.

We lived next door to the Louis Christensen Family, and one of my earliest childhood playmates was Metta. We have a picture which appeared in the magazine *Juvenile Instructor* showing me and Metta in a coaster wagon with the caption "Sweethearts". It was taken when we were six years old. [See photo at end of chapter.]

Next door to the east was the Street family and Lloyd Street was also a playmate. I would visit at his home often and his mother often treated me to a thick slice of homemade bread with butter and sprinkled with sugar. This was a most tasty snack for us. We played together a great deal, climbing through the barn, haystacks and straw stacks. As we grew older we went hunting together with BB guns. We also went swimming often in the Bull River Canal north of us and to Spring Creek (an outlet stream from the millpond) to the south.

In the third grade for Halloween, Eva and Alice had Metta and me trade identities. We exchanged clothes and I came to school dressed up as her, she as me. So convincing was my costume attire that I was believed to be Metta by our schoolmates. Iris Fowler took me by the hand and was proceeding to the outhouse when I surmised that I must disclose my real identity and broke away just in time.

Occasionally, our parents would take us to Saratoga Springs, a warm-water springs and also an enclosed pool. I often recall my mother standing where the hot water entered the pool. She enjoyed the hot water more than swimming. We would swing on ropes and rings hanging over the pool and jump from ring to ring. We often went as a group such as a Sunday School class, and would ride to Saratoga on a hay wagon or later on the back of a flatbed truck. We would always get a roller coaster thrill driving fast over one of the road culverts en route to Saratoga.

At home at an early age I raised rabbits. I built more and more pens for them as the population increased. I also killed and dressed some for family meals, although I personally didn't care to eat the rabbits I had raised. I believe I also sold a few rabbits, but the market was not very good. To earn money, I harvested asparagus by the riverbank and passed handbills for ZCMI once each week.

On Friday nights we went to the movies at the Royal Theatre. These were silent movies, and Zina Anderson would play the organ and pull levers, etc. for the sound effects. We were admitted for ten cents plus a PCI ticket which was given to us by purchasing at the ZCMI store. On Friday nights it was usually a cowboy movie starring such actors as Fred Thompson, Tom Mix, Harry Carry, Hoot Gibson, etc. Then there was a serial that went with the shows like *Tarzan*, *The Green Archer*, etc. We always got a big thrill in attending these movies.

The Tarzan movies prompted us to imitate him, and we put up ropes in trees to climb and to swing from. We had ropes strung from tree to tree. We built tree houses and had a great time. We put up chinning bars and developed our muscles. We became very adept at climbing ropes hand over hand without the use of our feet.

I remember one night while Marlin Jones was swinging from a rope attached to a tall poplar tree that he slipped and fell cutting his forehead on a stump. He had to have stitches to close the wound. My dad made us cut that tree down after that incident. Metta would come over occasionally to observe and try our aerial maneuvers.

Some of the mischievous spots we indulged in were to throw tomatoes at passing cars at night. We also took the paper wrapping from new tires and would wrap it around an old tire then place it beside the road at night. We had a cord tied to the tire. As the car lights exposed the tire the driver would stop, back up to retrieve what he thought was a new tire someone had lost. Meanwhile we had reeled it in to our hiding place and we delighted in seeing that person search and search for the tire. We did the same thing with packages by wrapping an empty box with fancy paper and leaving it beside the road to be picked up by a passing motorist. Metta and her dad once fell for this trick we pulled.

At the age of twelve I became a Scout and enjoyed Scout meetings and the activities that went with them. Darrell Fowler was my first Scoutmaster, and I

advanced to the rank of Star Scout. We took hiking trips up Dry Creek and camped overnight. I recall one morning, awaking and finding that we were blanketed with snow during the night.

It was at one of our Scout meetings that John Hutchings talked to us and showed us some of the artifacts, etc. he had found. This greatly excited me and I yearned to go with him, which I later did. I used to take melons and cantaloupes from the farm to him, and he would invite me in to see his collections and invite me to go collecting with him. I recall going to West Canyon where he was excavating Fremont era Indian mounds. We also collected fossils there on one of our Scout trips.

Each year we had a three-day vacation to Mutual Dell in American Fork Canyon. Here we slept in a tent barracks, played softball, horseshoes, rode donkeys, had water fights, and could hardly wait for the dinner bell. At mealtime we had all we could eat, and how we did eat! I recall having almost a dozen eggs for breakfast.

We had a special hike to take, to Twin Peaks, up the "W", or the longest hike was to Timpanogos Peak. Twice I made this hike, the first time at age ten, but I was exhausted when I returned. Metta also made this hike. Later we made the same hike, but it was not so tiring because we cut across the trail and made it to the top in near record time. It was a thrilling sight to see the checkerboard fields in the valley below. We slid down the glaciers on our return trip.

At night there were programs which we all enjoyed. Metta and Jean Fowler would sing together on such occasions. Glen Dawson would play the piano, and a group would gather around him and sing their favorite songs. On one night there was a bonfire around which we all gathered to hear stories told and other delightful items of entertainment.

The first years we would ride up the canyon in hay wagons, and it was nearly an all-day trip. We would pass under what we called "hanging rock" on the road up to the Dell. In later years we rode up by truck.

At age twelve I was permitted to hunt with a .22 caliber rifle. It was a single-shot gun. The rifle belonged to my brother Orville, but he let me use it. I purchased my first shotgun from Elbert Stoker. It, too, was a single-shot gun, and I paid six dollars for it.

I used to go rabbit hunting up over the bench lands and return by way of Dry Creek. I would often bring home jack rabbits to eat. Mother would cook the rabbits, but I had to clean and dress them. Occasionally I would get a cottontail. Later, I went pheasant and quail hunting, an activity that I enjoyed. My cousin, Art Aste, would come down to our farm during the pheasant season and I would go with him. He took me fishing up Provo Canyon; but I did not catch anything, though the others did.

My favorite fishing hole was at the millpond about a mile south of our home. I would fish at the outlet stream for trout and in the pond itself for sunfish. The sunfish were the most fun for me to catch. At the millpond I also went duck hunting in the fall. The first "duck" I shot turned out to be a "coot," but Mother prepared and cooked it as though it was a duck.

At night we would often gather under the street light on the "corner" as we called it. Here we would play hide-and-seek, kick-the-can, and similar outdoor games. Sometimes, under the light, we would eat melons that someone had brought or we had pilfered from one of the farms.

I attended the Sego Lily Elementary School for the first four grades. It was a two-room schoolhouse with two grades taught in each room. Rooms were heated by a pot-bellied stove, and we took turns to get buckets of coal from the coal shed outside. There was no modern plumbing, just outhouses, and one drinking fountain outside the building.

At recess we often climbed the board fence in the rear of the school and played the game of pomp. The boys often dug underground tunnels and rooms in the soft sandy soil. It is a wonder no one was killed from cave-ins. Eventually the teachers made us fill them in.

We also played marble games using *commies* (marbles made of clay) and *potries* (marbles that were of a ceramic material), *glassies*, *steelies*, and *agates* which were usually used as "taws," the marble we shot with.

While the boys were playing marble games, the girls would play hopscotch or jump-the-rope, and sometimes *Jacks*.

Another game we played we called "rooster fighting." We would hop on one foot holding the other behind with one hand. With our shoulder we would try to knock down an opponent. There were usually several in the ring and the last one left standing was the winner. We did the same by carrying another on our shoulders and see who could pull each other down.

I remember once making cigarettes by using bark from cedar posts, ruffling it up in the palm of our hands, and

rolling it up in paper. I recall how it burned my tongue when smoking it. Dad found out about it and I had a long lecture about the evils of smoking: I was in about the second grade at that time.

In winter we often had snowball fights during recess periods, and we would build fortifications made of snow.

When I started fifth grade we had to go downtown to school which was about one mile from home. We walked; there were no buses. Later, I acquired a bicycle to ride back and forth to school, but that was not until junior and senior high school days.

For winter sports we would go sleigh-riding, mostly up on the bench (Carter's Hill), but we also had a smaller hill on our own farm. It had a ditch at the bottom that would give us quite a jolt as we crossed it. Lloyd Street and I tried skiing. We could not afford skis, so at first we used barrel staves with a leather strap to hold our foot in place. Later, we built skis in shop class at school. These, of course, worked better but would often break where the wood was made thin, so I would bend up the front end.

My first real skis were given to me at Christmas, and Lloyd Street and I had much fun learning to ski on various hills and slopes. We also skied behind horses and occasionally automobiles. Then one day I took Metta up on our hill and tried to teach her to ski. Her first ride down the hill ended up with one ski going into a snowdrift instead of over it and she took a somersault. The ski that penetrated the snowdrift broke in two. She cried because she broke my ski, not because she was hurt.

In the fifth or sixth grade I had a crush on Karma Evans. I sat in front of her in class and gave her little gifts that I thought would please her. I once dated her in my junior high school days but only sat with her on her porch. I bought a box of dime store chocolates as that was all I could afford then. My sister, Eva gave me an empty box of Glades Chocolates, and I carefully transferred the cheap candy into the Glades box and gave this box to Karma.

I used to attend ward dances in the Lehi Fourth Ward. Jean Fowler was one of my favorite dance partners, though I never dated her. For a brief time I was quite fond of Utella Smith, and I frequently walked her home from church. I was never a good dancer and felt self-conscious on the dance floor. Leona Okey was another girl I sometimes took to ward dances.

Sunday dinners were almost always chicken dinners. I had the chore of chopping off the head of the rooster or broody hen that Dad would select. I recall how the headless chicken would thrash about getting blood on my clothes. Mother would pick the feathers off, though sometimes that chore fell of me. The smell of wet feathers was one reason I did not care much to eat chicken.

I liked to ride horses and would bridle our workhorse to ride with the other fellows. Sometimes I would help my uncle, John Smith (Marie's husband), round up his cattle out at West Canyon and drive them into Lehi in the late fall. The horse I rode was slow going out, but on the way home I couldn't hold him back when he knew he was headed home. Uncle John Smith also took us pine nut hunting in the fall, and we filled gunnysacks with those sticky cones. My fingers would all stick together. We enjoyed eating those nuts that we would roast in the oven.

Dad would occasionally treat us to a chunk of milk chocolate that he would break off with his pocketknife from a thick block he would buy. We would then hold our chunk of chocolate over the steam from the tea kettle spout allowing the chocolate to melt, which I would lick off and then melt it some more. This way the chocolate lasted longer.

Living on the farm, we had lots of fruit to eat that I always relished. Starting with strawberries in the spring, I would feast on all the fruits and berries until the harvests were over. In the winter we would get apples from the cellar. I believe the only time we had oranges was at Christmas time when we would find a big orange in the toe of our stocking. Dad raised a variety of grapes, and I loved to eat them all as they would ripen. Metta's dad also raised grapes, including some varieties that we did not have. I would sometimes slip over and sample those.

I was always introduced as the baby of the family being the youngest. I later grew to resent the name "baby" as I grew older. I also resented being called "Lloydy Boy."

To earn money, I worked for other farmers picking berries, beans, thinning sugar beets, working in the onions, harvesting hay and grain.

Metta's dad kept an apiary and sold honey. I didn't particularly like the bees, for I got stung quite often since we lived next door to the beehives. I did like honey combs and would go over to Christensen's honey house whenever they were extracting to get the cappings and bring a bowl full home. This was like candy, and I would eat it until I would get heartburn from eating so much.

One time while they were extracting honey, the house became overheated and caught fire. Metta's dad called for help. I was close by and came running over in time to get the garden hose attached to an outside spigot, and he was able to quench the fire and save the building.

Saturday nights were bath nights. We all took our turn getting a weekly bath. Pans of water were heated on the kitchen coal range then carried to the bathtub. The water was kept in the tub from one person's bath to the next with just more hot water added for each successive bath. Our first bath tub was made by Dad of galvanized iron in his sheet metal shop. Later we had a porcelain tub on legs.

I attended Lehi High School and was involved in a number of activities. One thing I remember most was my interest in athletics. I played guard during my senior year on the football team, and we won most of our games except for the playoff in Provo. I sustained an ankle injury during one of the games that bothered me to some degree all my later life. In track I participated in the shotput event.

In basketball, my favorite sport, I played guard on the Future Farmers of America team. We won the intramural championship each year and we would also accompany the high school team on their trips to other towns such as American Fork, Pleasant Grove, Springville, Payson, Spanish Fork and a few others. We won most of our games. We scrimmaged against the high school team and beat them on one occasion.

During the latter part of my senior year I was asked to play on the high school team (as substitute) and I got to play in one game. At home we had an outdoor backboard and net, and we (fellows from my neighborhood) played there a great deal. This was a regular Sunday afternoon activity except during the football season when we would go to one of the pastures and play football.

I also played ping-pong, made my own paddle in a shop class, and won the high school championship in my senior year.

I believe the class that interested me most in high school was agriculture, which was taught by E.B. Garrett. As a result, I participated on the stock-judging team and entered exhibits in the county and state fairs, winning many ribbons and a little prize money. I was active in the FFA and enjoyed those activities.

For a school FFA project I raised chickens one year (Rhode Island Reds), which was a lot of fun and work too. Dad let me have one section of his coops to raise these. E.B. Garrett caponized the roosters for me and I made a little money that year.

Dad raised chickens for egg production, and we had up to 2,000 laying hens. I had the job of cleaning out the coops on Saturdays, and I didn't particularly like that job. It was dusty and dirty. All the litter, which was used to fertilize the soil, had to be wheeled out by wheelbarrow to one of the fields. We did get bumper crops, though, from all that fertilizer.

I also had to help weed and cultivate the crops on our 13-acre farm. We grew a variety of crops including strawberries, raspberries, currants, gooseberries, sugar beets, alfalfa, grain, dewberries, melons, tomatoes, carrots, etc.; and fruit orchards of apple, apricots, peaches, plums, prunes and cherries. We had to spray apples with a hand pressure pump on wheels which we had to pull by hand. This was hard work as the tank held 50 gallons, and the pumping was tiring.

To irrigate, we received water from three different sources and had to take it during the prescribed time which often was at night. We used kerosene lanterns at night.

To cultivate, we used a horse (Adeline and later Hitler) which I would ride or lead, with Dad or Orville with the cultivator behind. I recall getting scraped off the horse several times when riding under the low hanging branches of fruit trees—also getting stepped on by the horse when leading him.

John Hutchings became my mentor and got me interested in the hobby of bird egg collecting, and I spent much of my free time collecting bird eggs. John taught me how to drill them and, with use of a blowpipe, to extract the contents through a single hole on the side.

Accurate field-collecting records were kept. As soon as my farm work was done, off I would go (during the nesting season) to look for eggs in orchard trees, pastures, trees, and brush up in dry creek, etc. John also took me on trips with him to nearby Utah Lake and some desert areas. I built a cabinet of salvaged lumber in which to store the eggs. This bird egg collection continued to grow and I took pride in showing it to people who came to visit. I spent hours at the kitchen sink blowing eggs. Mother and Dad put up with it and never did discourage me from this activity. I kept this collection at Mother's home until she died.

In the spring, to supplement my income, I would gather asparagus from the farm and ditch banks. This I would

sell to the local stores, and it kept me in spending money. I would also look forward to spring to gather wild flowers such as sego lilies, blue bells, lady slippers, etc. which grew up on the hill of our farm.

Dad took orders for apples, peaches, pears, apricots, etc. and I would often make the deliveries, which I quite enjoyed doing and getting to drive the car. I would also have to gather eggs and clean them with a sandpaper brush in the cellar where they were stored until picked up by a truck from the Poultry Association.

We had one dairy cow and I did the milking. Mother made our own butter and occasionally had a few pounds to sell. We had a cream separator in the house, which was fun to turn and watch the milk and cream come out separate spouts.

I helped Dad in the sheet metal shop when he needed me. I would often have to buck rivets for him by crawling inside pipes and tanks he was making. This undoubtedly affected my hearing in later years. Dad let me have the scrap galvanized iron to make brick ties, and I was given the money we received for these. I would often help Dad make and hang gutters on homes, do roofing work, put up chimneys, install furnace pipes and ducts. Orville took more of an interest in the shop work than I did and did more of the technical work with Dad. Orville took over the business when Dad died in an industrial accident. Dad was 62.

On the 4th and 24th of July celebrations, I would often make my own fireworks. I would find chunks of sulfur down by the old sugar factory. This I would powder and also grind charcoal to a powder. We fashioned homemade cannons from pieces of pipe, and surprisingly they worked. We had lots of fun. We also used saltpeter and carbide powder or chunks, and when the latter was mixed with water would explode when ignited. This way we used to blow up tin cans in the air. It is a miracle we were not killed or injured with such explosives.

On these July holidays I would have a whole dollar to spend. In those days that was a lot of money. By changing my dollar bill to nickels it went a long way. Pop and candy bars were five cents each, and by the time I went through 20 nickels the day was gone.

I did most of my traveling by bicycle: to school, to run errands, and to go hunting. In the fall I would take my shotgun and pedal all the way to Utah Lake to go duck hunting. I also liked to hunt pheasants, but did this on our own farm and neighboring ones. We also had quail on the farm and it was exciting to hunt them.

For my birthday in 1935, Alice and Marcille gave me my first book on birds. Its title was *Handbook of Birds of Western United States* by Florence M. Baily. This was one of my prized possessions, and I used it frequently with my hobby of birding and egg collecting. It undoubtedly influenced my choice of wildlife management to later become my career.

Lloyd – 1918

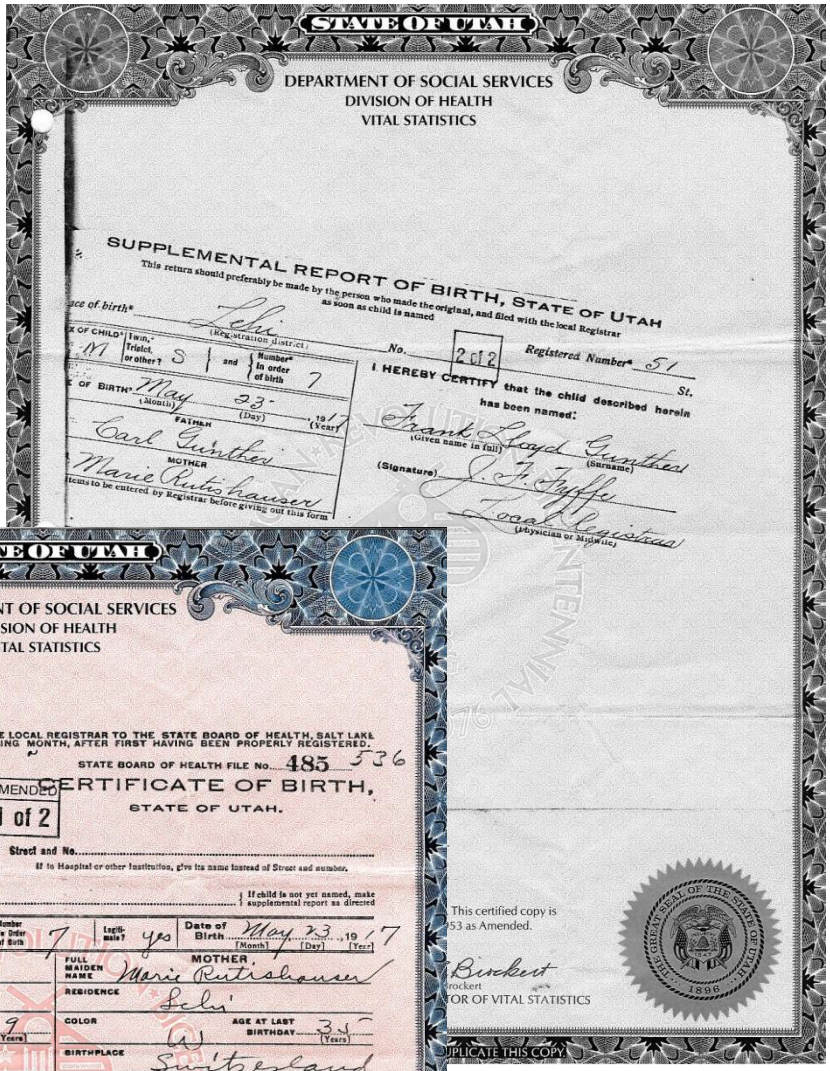
Below

Carl Fredrich Gunther – 1902

Marie Rutishauser - 1902

Front: Carl, Lloyd, Marie, Orville. Back: Marcille, Marie, Eva, Alice. Circa 1925.

Metta & Lloyd “Sweethearts” photo – circa 1923



STATE OF UTAH

DEPARTMENT OF SOCIAL SERVICES
DIVISION OF HEALTH
VITAL STATISTICS

SUPPLEMENTAL REPORT OF BIRTH, STATE OF UTAH

This return should preferably be made by the person who made the original, and filed with the local Registrar as soon as child is named

Place of birth: Lehi (Registration District) No. 212 Registered Number 51

SEX OF CHILD: M | Twin, Triplet, or other? S | and Number in order of birth 7

DATE OF BIRTH: May (Month) 23 (Day) 1917 (Year)

FATHER: Carl Gunther

MOTHER: Marie Rutishauser

(Items to be entered by Registrar before giving out this form)

I HEREBY CERTIFY that the child described herein has been named: Frank Lloyd Gunther (Given name in full) (Surname)

(Signature) J. E. Taffe

Local Registrar (Physician or Midwife)

This certified copy is 53 as Amended.

John E Brockert
DIRECTOR OF VITAL STATISTICS

1896

UPLICATE THIS COPY

STATE OF UTAH

DEPARTMENT OF SOCIAL SERVICES
DIVISION OF HEALTH
VITAL STATISTICS

THIS CERTIFICATE MUST BE FORWARDED BY THE LOCAL REGISTRAR TO THE STATE BOARD OF HEALTH, SALT LAKE CITY, ON OR BEFORE THE 5TH OF THE FOLLOWING MONTH, AFTER FIRST HAVING BEEN PROPERLY REGISTERED.

STATE BOARD OF HEALTH FILE NO. 485 536

AMENDED 1 of 2

CERTIFICATE OF BIRTH, STATE OF UTAH.

PLACE OF BIRTH
County of Utah
Precinct of ....
Town or Village of ....
City of Lehi
Street and No. .... (If in Hospital or other Institution, give its name instead of Street and number.)

FULL NAME OF CHILD .... (If child is not yet named, make supplemental report as directed)

Sex of Child M | Twin, Triplet, or Other? S | and Number in Order of Birth 7 | Legit. male? yes | Date of Birth May 23 1917 [Month] [Day] [Year]

FATHER	MOTHER
FULL NAME Carl Gunther	FULL MAIDEN NAME Marie Rutishauser
RESIDENCE Lehi	RESIDENCE Lehi
COLOR (W)	COLOR (W)
AGE AT LAST BIRTHDAY 39 [Years]	AGE AT LAST BIRTHDAY 34 [Years]
BIRTHPLACE Germany	BIRTHPLACE Switzerland
OCCUPATION Farmer	OCCUPATION wife

Number of Child of this Mother 7 Number of children of this Mother now living 6

CERTIFICATE OF ATTENDING PHYSICIAN OR MIDWIFE*

I hereby certify that I attended the birth of this child, and that it occurred on May 23 1917 at 24 M.

Premature No or Still Birth? No (Yes or No)

*When there was no attending physician or midwife, then the father, householder, etc., should make this return.

Date Jan 23 1917 (Signature) Chas D Walton M.D. [Physician or Midwife]

Given name added from supplemental report .... 19 .... Registrar

Address of Physician or Midwife Lehi

Filed June 7 1917 .... Registrar

Registered No. 51

This is to certify that this is a true copy of the certificate on file in this office. This certified copy is issued under authority of Section 26-15-26 of the Utah Code Annotated, 1953 as Amended.

Date Issued:

MAR 23 1977

John E Brockert
John E. Brockert
DIRECTOR OF VITAL STATISTICS

1896

FDH-8HS (76)

WARNING: IT IS ILLEGAL TO DUPLICATE THIS COPY

MY PATRIARCHIAL BLESSING

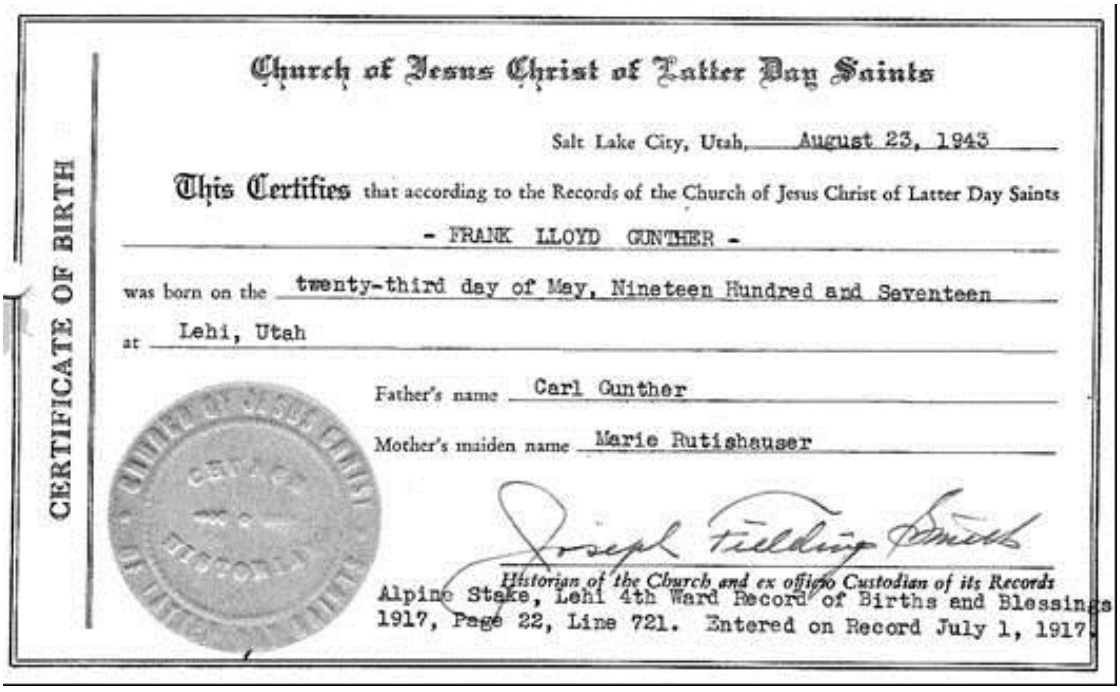
Lehi, Utah
July 31, 1932

A blesssing given by Abel John Evans, Patriarch, upon the head of Lloyd Frank Gunther, son of Carl Gunther and Marie Butishauser, born May 23, 1917 at Lehi, Utah.

Dear Brother Lloyd Frank Gunther in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ and by virtue and authority of the Holy Priesthood I bear as a servant of God, I lay my hands upon thy head and give thee a Patriarchal blessing as the Lord shall direct and humbly pray they Father in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ every word may be indited by the gift and power of the Holy Ghost. Thy leanage is of Ephraim; therefore, the blood coursing in thy veins is royal and entitles thee to become a mighty man in Israel; and if thy will be meek and humble before the Lord thou shalt be called upon to fulfill responsible positions both in the church and state; and thou shalt have power and wisdom to magnify the same with prudence and success. Dear brother, the Lord is pleased with thy life, because thou hast entertained high ideals and kept thyself clean and unspotted from the sins of the world; and if thou shalt continue to do so, thou shalt become mighty in word and in deed; thy tongue shall be loosened to preach the gospel by the gift and power of the Holy Ghost, and thy voice shall be heard as a missionary abroad in the lands crying repentance unto the children of men withthe promise that if they willheed thy warning they shall receive a testimony of the divine mission of Joseph Smith the boy prophet and also shall know that the Book of Mormon is a true record of the people who inhabited this land many years ago. I bless thy mind that it shall become fruitful and they body to become strong and more or less immune from diseases as they shall stock through the land; and if thou willcontinue to be humble and meek, I bless thee with the gift of faith and with power that when thou shalt lay thy hands upon the sick, thou shalt rebuke disease and the afflicted shall recover and praise thee and the Lord by reason of thine administration. I bless thee with a frugal spirit, and by care and prudence thou shalt gather means round thee; and when it shall come in thy possession, remember the Lord with that great law of tithing; and if thou wilt do this in strictness, neither thee nor those on whom the responsibility rests by thee for their care and keep shall never want for bread, raiment,

or a covering over their heads to preserve them from the inclement weather. Now, dear brother, lift up thy head and rejoice, for thy spirit was begotten by our Father in Heaven where it was held in reserve to come forth in this generation of the world and the gospel has been established anew, even that same gospel that was taught by Jesus Christ, our Savior, and his Holy, divine disciples. Ever be proud of thy lineage, for thou hast been permitted to come upon the earth and receive a tabernacle of flesh through wonderful progenitors, even thy father and thy mother, who the Lord loves because of their integrity; and when dark hours shall fall upon the church, as they surely will, men and women over whom thou shalt be called to preside shall look to thee for counsel when they know not which way to turn. And if thou shalt magnify thy calling, and they will follow thy counsel, they shall not be disappointed. I admonish thee to see with all thy heart, and ask the Lord for assistance in the selection of a companion for life, that it may be one worthy to be led into the temples of our Father there to be joined in the Holy bonds of matrimony for time and all Eternity, and one that is worthy to become the mother of thine offspring.

I now seal thee up to come forth in the morning of the first resurrection, crowned with glory, immortality, and eternal life to rule and reign intthe house of God forever. And all these promises and blessings, I now pronounce and seal upon thy head on condition of thy faithfulness to the Lord who gave thee life, and I do this by virtue of my holy Evangical calling and in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, Amen.



CERTIFICATE OF BIRTH

Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints

Salt Lake City, Utah, August 23, 1943

This Certifies that according to the Records of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints

- FRANK LLOYD GUNTHER -

was born on the twenty-third day of May, Nineteen Hundred and Seventeen

at Lehi, Utah

Father's name Carl Gunther

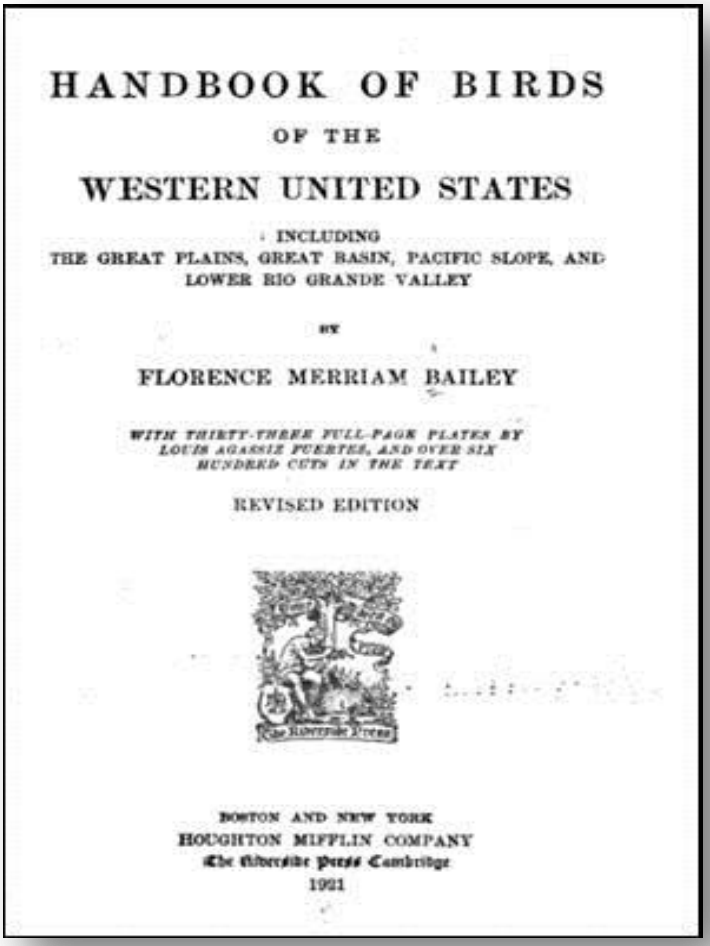
Mother's maiden name Marie Rutishauser

Joseph Fielding Smith

Historian of the Church and ex officio Custodian of its Records

Alpine Stake, Lehi 4th Ward Record of Births and Blessings 1917, Page 22, Line 721. Entered on Record July 1, 1917.

Church birth certificate documenting name as Frank Lloyd Gunther



HANDBOOK OF BIRDS

OF THE

WESTERN UNITED STATES

INCLUDING
THE GREAT PLAINS, GREAT BASIN, PACIFIC SLOPE, AND LOWER RIO GRANDE VALLEY

BY

FLORENCE MERRIAM BAILEY

WITH THIRTY-THREE FULL-PAGE PLATES BY LOUIS AGASSIZ FUERTES, AND OVER SIX HUNDRED CUTS IN THE TEXT

REVISED EDITION

BOSTON AND NEW YORK
HOUGHTON MIFFLIN COMPANY
The Riverside Press Cambridge
1921

1935 birthday gift from sisters that had profound impact on Lloyd's life. He still had the book in his library at his death. It's in Larry's possession.

CHAPTER 2

In 1935 I graduated from Lehi High School. I was thinking about going to college but uncertain just what field to pursue. Receiving a catalogue from Utah State Agricultural College [now Utah State University] and leafing through it, I discovered they offered a degree in wildlife management. Almost instantly I said to myself, that's for me, and that is what I chose.

Plans were made to attend U.S.A.C. in Logan. Father gave me one-third acre of land to grow cucumbers to raise the money needed to attend. The cucumbers yielded well and I received $25 per ton for the small size (i.e. less than 4 inches in length). It was back-breaking work, and I guess it was then I resolved that farming was not to be my career.

I made over $200 that summer, enough to cover tuition, books and help with the rent. My parents also furnished produce from the farm, potatoes, fruit, etc. to help. To keep expenses down, I bactched with three other fellows. We did all our own cooking and housework. Keith Erickson from Lehi was my roommate, together with two fellows from Meadow and Delta respectively. We had an upstairs apartment near Third North and Third East about three-quarters of a mile from campus.

Enrolled in college, I soon found the classes were harder than what I had anticipated. I realized soon that I had goofed-off too much in high school. For my first quarter I received only C's and that frightened me a bit. I resolved I would have to study harder and make up for my initial poor showing. I liked my major and had no qualms about changing habits. I looked forward to the time when my coursework would involve wildlife-oriented courses.

In my freshman year I tried out for the wrestling team but was pinned in my first match. That eliminated me from the competition. I was stronger than my opponent, but he was more experienced and clever.

I did a little part-time work at college including work at the forest nursery earning ten cents per hour, working ten hours to earn a dollar.

By 1936 my college grades picked up a bit after that poor start. I took my studies more seriously. I walked to school and would often hitchhike home to Lehi on weekends or arrange to ride with someone traveling to Utah County.

During the summer I again raised cucumbers to raise money for the next school year. The "cukes" again did well and I made about $250 that summer. They had to be picked each day, one-half of the patch at a time.

About this time in talking to Metta about school we discovered we had much the same interests and it brought us closer together. We soon began dating and sharing our mutual interests. We went birding and egg collecting together, sometimes with John and Eunice Hutchings—they being the ones that got me interested in this hobby—and sometimes we went by ourselves.

We also went with the Hutchings to the mouth of the Provo River where it empties into Utah Lake. Here we would screen the sand for Indian artifacts. We enjoyed doing that and found many interesting specimens: arrow points, flesh scrapers, awls, drills, pipes, paint, and beads of bone, shells, and decorated pendants of black stone. This collection in later years we donated to the Anthropology Department of the University of Utah.

Back in school in my sophomore year, my weekend trips to Lehi became more frequent, and Metta and I would have a Friday night and Saturday to spend together. We commenced corresponding to fill the gaps between visits.

I took a class in meal preparation for men as an elective, thinking it would help with our batching. It didn't change our menus much as we still cooked the easy meals. One of our most frequent was what we called "slop." The menu comprised macaroni, tomatoes, hamburger and onions.

One incident on the humorous side was in taking a math class with a fellow by the name of "Ock" Demming. He had a difficult time with math and had failed it before. He asked me if I would help him get a passing grade, which I did. "Ock" was also an instructor in physical education, teaching a class in diving. He suggested that I take his class, which I later did. I think I was his worst student, not having the coordination to do all those fancy dives. I enjoyed the class but could never seem to do the diving properly. Much to my amazement, he gave me an "A" grade which, I suspect, was my reward for having helped him with his math. But it certainly was undeserved.

One of the highlights of my 1937 school year was attending Forestry Summer Camp at Tony Grove in Logan Canyon. Dr. D.I. Rasmussen was the teacher for the course in wildlife. Since birding was one of my hobbies, I knew most of the birds and nesting habits of those in the Tony Grove area. He asked the class to be

alert to any birds nesting in the area and wanted to see who could come up with the largest list. The class objected saying that Lloyd Gunther already knew where all the bird nests were. It turned out that I was to lead the class to all the nesting birds I had earlier discovered.

This made a real impression on Dr. Rasmussen, who was the leader of the Utah Wildlife Research Unit and Professor of Wildlife Management. He later offered me a job for the summer of 1938 on a research study of the Sage Grouse in Strawberry Valley. This was a study normally reserved for graduate students, and so I was extremely honored to be selected for this position.

The balance of the summer (after finishing summer camp) was spent in Lehi helping with the farm work and pursuing collecting hobbies with Metta.

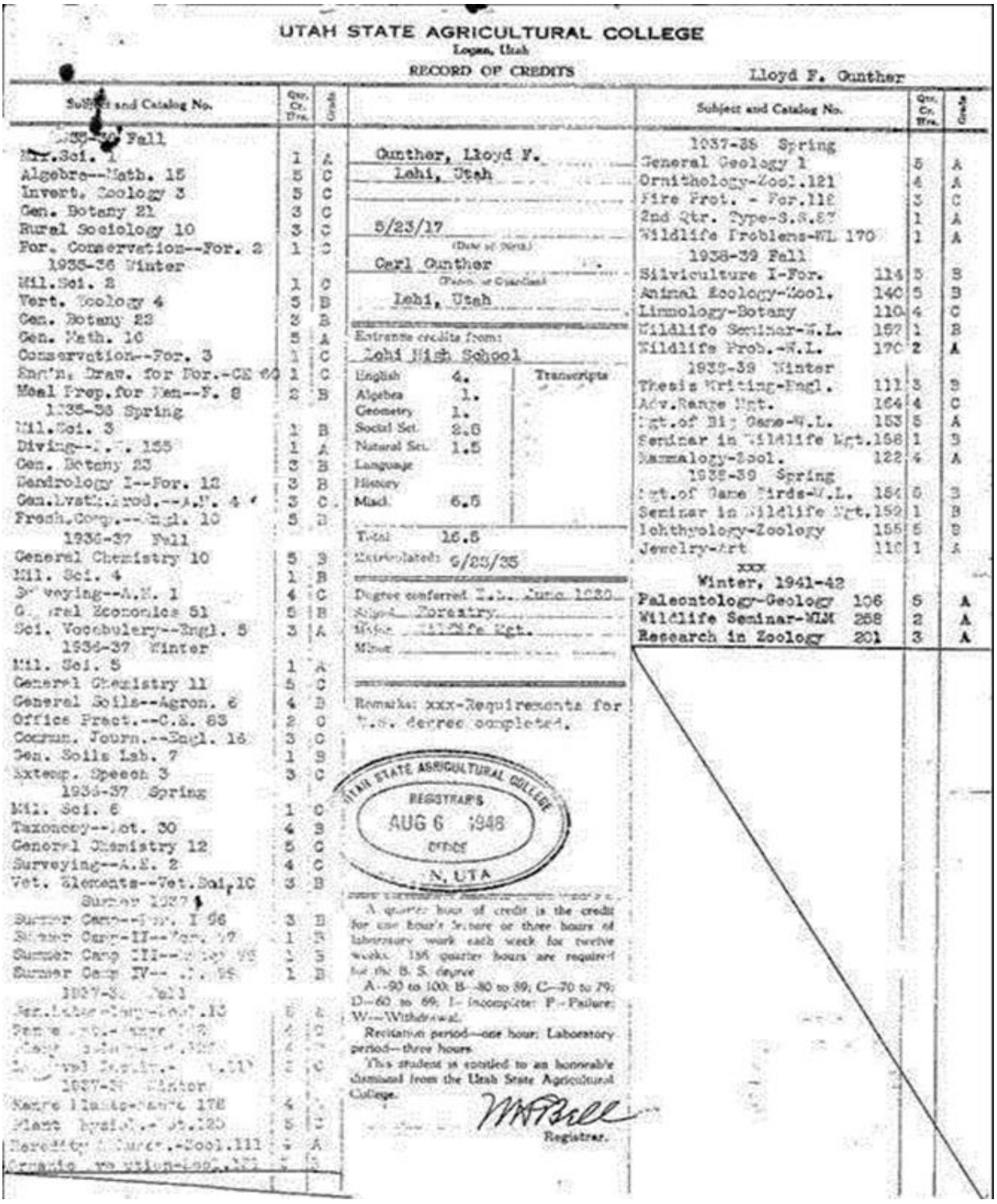
Beginning my junior year in college in 1938, and taking classes I liked better, I certainly enjoyed school more. We lived on Sixth East, just a block and a half from campus. Keith Erickson, Allan Petersen, Sterling Evans, and Nile Jones were my roommates.

Metta visited me by riding to Logan with Marlin Jones from Lehi. Marlin was not a good driver and the roads were bad in Sardine Canyon. Metta was too frightened to return with him. She returned on the inter-urban train. Metta and I became real serious and began to plan for marriage after my graduation the next year. I commuted to Lehi with every opportunity on weekends to be with Metta.

During the summer vacation, I took the job with the Wildlife Research Unit at Strawberry Valley. I lived with Phil Hawes, a graduate student in a small cabin on the banks of the Strawberry River, and we shared the use of a pickup truck. Metta and Ruby drove up in Ruby's Plymouth coupe and we had a good time together. While doing research on sage grouse, I also compiled records on all nesting birds in the valley, which I used as my thesis project.

Lloyd – 1938

Right: Lloyd & Metta at Strawberry - 1938



UTAH STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE
Logan, Utah
RECORD OF CREDITS

Lloyd F. Gunther

Subject and Catalog No.	Qtr. Cr. Hrs.	Grade
[illegible] Fall		
Mkr.Sci. 1	1	A
Algebra--Math. 15	5	C
Invert. Zoology 3	5	C
Gen. Botany 21	3	C
Rural Sociology 10	3	C
For. Conservation--For. 2	1	C
1935-36 Winter		
Mil.Sci. 2	1	C
Vert. Zoology 4	5	B
Gen. Botany 22	3	B
Gen. Math. 16	5	A
Conservation--For. 3	1	C
Engr'g. Draw. for For.--CE 60	1	C
Meal Prep.for Men--F. S	2	B
1935-36 Spring		
Mil.Sci. 3	1	B
Diving--[illegible] 155	1	A
Gen. Botany 23	3	B
Dendrology I--For. 12	3	B
Gen.Lvstk.Prod.--A.H. 4	3	C
Fresh.Comp.--Engl. 10	5	B
1936-37 Fall		
General Chemistry 10	5	B
Mil. Sci. 4	1	B
Surveying--A.E. 1	4	C
General Economics 51	5	B
Sci. Vocabulary--Engl. 5	3	A
1936-37 Winter		
Mil. Sci. 5	1	A
General Chemistry 11	5	C
General Soils--Agron. 6	4	B
Office Pract.--C.S. 83	2	C
Commun. Journ.--Engl. 16	3	C
Gen. Soils Lab. 7	1	B
Extemp. Speech 3	3	C
1936-37 Spring		
Mil. Sci. 6	1	C
Taxonomy--Bot. 30	4	B
General Chemistry 12	5	C
Surveying--A.E. 2	4	C
Vet. Elements--Vet.Sci. 10	3	B
Summer 1937		
Summer Camp--For. I 96	3	B
Summer Camp-II--For. 97	1	B
Summer Camp III--[illegible] 98	1	B
Summer Camp IV--[illegible] 99	1	B
1937-38 Fall		
[illegible]		
[illegible]		
[illegible]		
1937-38 Winter		
Nature Photography 178	4	
Plant Physiology 125	5	C
Heredity & Murder--Zool.111	4	A
Organic Evolution--Zool. 121	4	A

Gunther, Lloyd F.
Lehi, Utah

5/23/17
(Date of Birth)

Carl Gunther
(Parent or Guardian)

Lehi, Utah

Entrance credits from:
Lehi High School

		Transcripts
English	4.	
Algebra	1.	
Geometry	1.	
Social Sci.	2.6	
Natural Sci.	1.5	
Language		
History		
Misc.	6.6	

Total 16.5
Matriculated: 9/20/35

Degree conferred B.S. June 1938
Major Forestry
Minor Wildlife Mgt.
Minor

Remarks: xxx-Requirements for B.S. degree completed.

UTAH STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE
REGISTRAR'S
AUG 6 1948
OFFICE
LOGAN, UTAH

A quarter hour of credit is the credit for one hour's lecture or three hours of laboratory work each week for twelve weeks. 196 quarter hours are required for the B. S. degree.
A--90 to 100; B--80 to 89; C--70 to 79; D--60 to 69; I--Incomplete; F--Failure; W--Withdrawal.
Recitation period--one hour; Laboratory period--three hours.
This student is entitled to an honorable dismissal from the Utah State Agricultural College.

W. A. Bell
Registrar.

Subject and Catalog No.		Qtr. Cr. Hrs.	Grade
1937-38 Spring			
General Geology 1		5	A
Ornithology-Zool.121		4	A
Fire Prot. - For.118		3	C
2nd Qtr. Type-S.S.87		1	A
Wildlife Problems-WL 170		1	A
1938-39 Fall			
Silviculture I-For.	114	5	B
Animal Ecology-Zool.	140	5	B
Limnology-Botany	110	4	C
Wildlife Seminar-W.L.	152	1	B
Wildlife Prob.-W.L.	170	2	A
1938-39 Winter			
Thesis Writing-Engl.	111	3	B
Adv.Range Mgt.	164	4	C
Mgt.of Big Game-W.L.	153	5	A
Seminar in Wildlife Mgt.	158	1	B
Mammalogy-Zool.	122	4	A
1938-39 Spring			
Mgt.of Game Birds-W.L.	154	3	B
Seminar in Wildlife Mgt.	159	1	B
Ichthyology-Zoology	155	5	B
Jewelry-Art	110	1	A
xxx			
Winter, 1941-42			
Paleontology-Geology	106	5	A
Wildlife Seminar-WLM	258	2	A
Research in Zoology	201	3	A

UTAH STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

GREETING

TO ALL TO WHOM THESE LETTERS SHALL COME

THE TRUSTEES OF UTAH STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

ON THE RECOMMENDATION OF THE COLLEGE COUNCIL AND BY VIRTUE OF THE AUTHORITY IN THEM VESTED

HAVE CONFERRED ON

LLOYD F. GUNTHER

WHO HAS SATISFACTORILY PURSUED THE STUDIES AND PASSED THE EXAMINATIONS REQUIRED THEREFOR THE DEGREE OF

BACHELOR OF SCIENCE IN FORESTRY

WITH ALL THE RIGHTS PRIVILEGES AND HONORS THERE UNTO APPERTAINING

GIVEN AT LOGAN STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, ON THE EIGHTH DAY OF JUNE IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD ONE THOUSAND NINE HUNDRED AND THIRTY NINE OF THE REPUBLIC THE ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY THIRD AND OF THE COLLEGE THE SIXTY FIRST

Orville, Carl, and Lloyd - 1939

Marie, Carl, Lloyd, Kathleen (Eva's daughter), and Eva, 1939

CHAPTER 3

It was 1939, my senior year in college, and I was looking forward to graduation in June. I took the Civil Service exam and was offered a position with the Soil Conservation Services. Metta and I made plans for marriage.

On one of my weekend visits to Lehi, Metta and I attended stake conference, and on the way out Bishop Lionel Larsen asked me if I would accept a mission call. This took me by surprise, and Metta and I talked it over seriously. We had planned to be married upon graduation and having the job offer. It was not an easy decision to make for it involved a drastic change in our plans. We also talked it over with my parents who consented to support me if I accepted. Metta says she would wait for me and I accepted the call. My mission call formally came from President Heber J. Grant in June to serve in the German Mission.

I received my BS degree in June. Metta and my parents attended the graduation ceremony. I also spent part of May and June at Strawberry Valley continuing my research study. I quit the summer job in time to prepare for my mission.

I left in June for a week at the Mission Home in Salt Lake City and then took the train to New York City. We stayed in New York long enough to visit the World's Fair before departing for Montreal, Canada. At Montreal we boarded ship for Southampton, England. Carl Raker from Lehi was also on the same ship and we were roommates. From Southampton we traveled to London, spent a day there, then took a ferry boat to France, and from there by train to Berlin (mission headquarters).

At the Berlin Mission headquarters I was assigned to work in the city of Stargard in northern Germany. I arrived there by train; my companion, Barton Watson, met me. We had an apartment that was rather cold, and we slept on feather tick bedding. Living next door to a Jewish family, we became good friends. We had a common interest in birds and they loaned me a German book on birds.

I didn't know the German language so I spent considerable time in study and making visits to friends and referrals. We were not allowed to tract in Germany and had to register with the police upon every move we made.

The war clouds were gathering and we saw much troop training and movement. We held a baptismal service for the Sealsdorf Family (converts), but had to do it at night. I memorized the baptismal prayer in German and baptized two of the children. I also had to talk in church at our small branch with my companion to interpret for me. It was a rather frightening experience.

We traveled by bicycle everywhere we went. Most of the streets were of cobblestone and the riding was a bit rough. Whenever we greeted anyone it always had to be with the salutation "Heil Hitler" which was hard to get used to.

After nearly a month in Stargard, we saw caravans of troops moving to the border (the free state of Danzig). About this time we received a telegram from the American Embassy and another from mission headquarters directing us to return to Berlin. We left immediately, leaving our bikes with the Jewish family.

Germany invaded Poland and we were told we must leave the next day for Denmark, which we did. The trains were crowded and we got out just in time before the borders were closed. We arrived in Copenhagen to await instructions or reassignment. There was little optimism that we could return to Germany. The war grew progressively worse.

We met daily at the church in Copenhagen for religious study under the direction of Elder Joseph Fielding Smith. We also had time to visit places of interest in Copenhagen. I met Sterling Evans there, who was evacuated from another part of Germany; also Junior Carson. Both were from Lehi, and we spent our time together. We visited the famous ceramic factories, parks, and harbor including the mermaid, castle, and many shops.

I purchased a shell box to send back to Metta as a souvenir from Denmark. Junior Carson delivered it for me as his mission was about over and he was due for a release upon his return to the States.

Several missionaries returned to the U.S. I was reassigned to the Danish Mission. I began to study Danish and was assigned to the city of Arhous. While there I purchased a heart-shaped pendant of Baltic amber for Metta.

War conditions grew progressively worse and we received instructions to return to the States. We boarded a freighter en route to Norway to pick up a load of cod liver oil. We slept together in one of the holds that was quickly adapted to carry passengers. This was quite a contrast to the luxury liner we had sailed on to Europe.

We spent a couple of days in Bergen, Norway while the ship took on its cargo of cod liver oil. We attended church in Bergen (a small branch) and visited the town which was built right into the cliffs. The fjords were most interesting and we enjoyed the scenery.

We took an indirect route back to the U.S., traveling north of Great Britain. One night we were stopped by a German U-boat, and officers came aboard to inspect the cargo. Then finding nothing relating to the war we were allowed to proceed on. This was near the Shetland Islands.

The passengers aboard this freighter were a real mixture. There were many Jewish people aboard and we would often hear them chant their scriptures. We had lots of religious discussions and held several meetings en route to New York. I recall an entertainer singing a song with the refrain: "I may not be a Mormon or a Mormon's son, but when it comes to women I am Brigham Young."

Arriving in New York Harbor, the Statue of Liberty was a thrilling sight to see. In New York City I was reassigned to the Southern States Mission and took the train to Atlanta. There I was, in turn, assigned to work in Charleston, South Carolina. My companion was William D. Hollist of Teton, Idaho. He was a hard worker and I learned a lot getting up to study at 4 a.m. We traveled the whole city on foot. I had never walked so much in my life. There was a small branch of the Church in Charleston and we also assisted with that.

Here we became acquainted with the Lominacs, in whose home Metta and I were later married. Brother Lominac took us to neighboring towns where we frequently conducted cottage meetings and gained a lot of speaking experience. My next companion was LaMont Richards, son of Elder LeGrande Richards, and we also served in Charleston together.

It was 1940 and my next assignment was to Walterboro, South Carolina. There were very few members in that area. Ferrell Massey was my companion for a short time; he was from Vernal, Utah. We worked mostly in rural areas. I was made Scoutmaster of a Boy Scout troop sponsored by the Presbyterian Church. I recall one overnight trip in the woods with the Scouts in which I had a most miserable experience with "chiggers". I was loaded with them and it took several days to recover from the intense itching.

Elvan Hunter from Salt Lake City was my next companion. We started a Primary class with non-member children, and in our first class we had kids ranging from 3-year-olds to 18. It was a real challenge to teach such a mixed age group.

One morning we were visited by Paul Royall from Salt Lake City. He was our district president. We had huckleberries for breakfast. We had been buying our sugar in small amounts in brown paper bags. Also on the table was a sack of Epsom salts. Paul mistook the Epsom salts for sugar and kept adding more and more to his huckleberries, remarking that they were the bitterest berries he had ever tasted. We had a good laugh over ithat.

We became used to new foods such as tripe, grits with grease and turnip greens, and chitlins. On one occasion were invited to dinner at a country home. What looked like a raisin cake turned out to be cake literally covered with flies. I was looking at the grease on the empty glass before she poured the milk. She picked up the glass and with her forefinger wiped off some of the grease on the inside and wiped it on her dress, then proceeded to pour my glass of milk.

On another occasion we had stayed overnight in a country home, and when we got up for breakfast it was already on the table. We were told to help ourselves; the woman was in the kitchen. We ate what we thought were scrambled eggs. Then the lady came out of the kitchen asking if we had eaten the brains and eggs. My companion turned pale when asked about the brains. I told him they were mixed with the eggs. He then held his mouth, ran out of the house, and threw up.

Many of the homes in the country had no toilet facilities at all, not even an outhouse. The woods served this purpose. Some with outhouses did not have paper but had a box of corn cobs instead. Many of the homes were mere shanties with open cracks between the wallboards. Some had no window glass, but they closed the shutters when it rained. Cockroaches lined the walls at night, entering through the cracks. It gave one an eerie feeling until I got used to it.

At one of our baptismal services held in the country, it was a rather cold day. We had assembled on the banks of a swamp where the chocolate brown water was deep enough to perform the ordinance. We had built a fire to keep warm. After the candidates had been baptized, I was giving a short talk on the Gift of the Holy Ghost before we confirmed them. I mentioned to the crowd, mostly non-members who had attended out of curiosity, that they were about to witness the "baptism by fire" (Holy Ghost). Many thought we were about to put our shivering converts, who had just been baptized, into the fire. They moved in close to watch.

My next transfer was to Bennettsville, South Carolina. While there, my companions were William Betts from Los Angeles, California, and Finley Hendrix from Nevada. We lived on Maple Street, and there I had my first experience with bedbugs. We had an upstairs apartment and when we awoke that first morning it looked like we had measles. We complained to the Clarks (our landlords) and they took the bedding apart and found the mattress infested with bedbugs. After the cleaning process we had no more trouble.

Across the hall from our apartment were several fellows who worked in a furniture factory who would play their guitars and sing each night, mostly folk tunes. I recall one favorite of theirs beginning with the phrases "Would you care if I should leave you, would you care if we should part, would you care if I should tell you another has won my heart?"

We later moved to a house across the street and lived across the hall from an elderly English lady by the name of Blotsom. She was in her 90's but she took a liking to me and gave me Roman coins she had found near the pyramids of Egypt. Our landlord was a former minister but now retired. He was 70 or older and we held frequent discussions with him resulting in his conversion. He remarked that his conversion was like someone turning on the light in a dark room when he heard the gospel explained to him. He died a short time later.

There were few members in Bennettsville and these were very elderly. One family lived in what was called Mill Village, which was owned by a large cotton mill concern. All of the village residents worked at the mill. Here lived an old fellow in his 90's, his sister in her 80's, and his daughter and her young daughter Fannie Sue Pearl, who was about six years old. They lived in a rude, unpainted frame house, part of which had dirt floors. Chickens came in through the door when opened, and they would often chase them off the table at mealtime. The grandfather chewed tobacco but he had no teeth. At mealtime he would spit out his tobacco but there were remnants of it remaining. He would continue to spit out flecks of tobacco during our meal and occasionally I had to spoon out flecks of tobacco from my bowl of grits. His daughter told me once that she had never known her father to take a bath. The last time she had given him a change of underwear she could not locate the old. She became curious and discovered he had placed the new underwear over the old.

As humble as this home was it served as a nucleus to begin holding cottage meetings and start a Primary class. Most parents worked at the mill and the children were left to roam the streets. We felt this was an opportunity to start a Primary class and we had about 25 children. Many had picked up the tobacco habit from their parents. Children six, seven and eight years old were dipping snuff. Some of the boys were chewing tobacco. The little girls had tobacco stains on their dresses from the tobacco juice dripping from their mouth. We started on the Word of Wisdom and many gave up their tobacco habits. Some dropped out of our class.

We played games with the kids and gained the confidence of their parents, some of whom came to our cottage meetings in the evening. Once while playing softball with the children, I knocked the ball through one of the neighbor's window, breaking the glass. I had some apologizing to do but it turned out okay; one of their boys was in our Primary class.

One family of investigators was the Sam Rainwater Family. Both Sam and his wife worked at the mill. Two of their younger daughters, Ramona and Sylvia, attended our Primary class.

Sam had a drinking problem and would often come home drunk after getting off work. Sometimes the family had to flee to the neighbors when he was on a drunken spree. Sam and his wife did attend some of our cottage meetings and a change began to come over him. The girls in their attendance at Primary also had an influence on him. We had asked the children to ask their parents to have prayer in their home.

Whatever it was, Sam once told his wife that he was going to change and make his children proud to bear his name. He was good to his word; he gave up his drinking habit. In less than a year he was promoted to superintendent of the mill. They moved to a better home. Ramona, Sylvia, and their mother joined the Church. Sam was to come in later. He still smoked cigars and didn't want to join until he could become a good member. Many years later this family came back into my life, which I will relate later.

During 1941, I received word that I was to be transferred to Hartsville, South Carolina. I hated to leave Bennettsville because of the success we had been having. I spent only a day or two in Hartsville and then was requested by the mission president to transfer to Quincy, Florida. I had now been anticipating working with college students in Hartsville and was a bit reluctant to leave there so soon.

I arrived in Quincy, Florida by bus. My companion was Emmett Staples from Kanosh, Utah. We rented a room from a doctor's wife, Mrs. Bell, who had a mansion of a home. Her husband had died and she had two married daughters. She treated us royally and we had free run of the place. She often invited us in for a meal and we enjoyed talking to her. She even attended one of our cottage meetings but we did not convert her. She was a "hard shell Baptist," so she said, but not active. Her backyard was attractive, and I enjoyed eating her grapes and figs, which she willingly gave. That was the first time I had tasted fresh figs and I thoroughly enjoyed them.

We worked faithfully with two families of investigators. One was the Bryant Family, very active in the Baptist Church. We held frequent cottage meetings in their home and lots of discussions. We were on the verge of baptizing them when I was released. I understand they did later join and became great members.

The other family with which we spent a great deal of time with was the Gilberts. They lived in the country near a mill and mine processing diatomaceous earth. The husband was a Jehovah Witness and knew his Bible well. We had lots of religious discussions with him. He liked to discuss, argue, etc. His wife was also intensely interested in our message, and we held cottage meeting in their home. Their daughter, a pretty girl, was about our age. She had a collapsed lung earlier from a bout with tuberculosis but had recovered.

After working with this family for several months, the mother and daughter (Eunice) asked to be baptized. The father consented and we arranged for the service in one of streams in the woods. Unknown to his wife and daughter, Brother Gilbert had tucked his own baptismal clothing away in the car. Thus, it was a great surprise and a thrill to his wife and daughter that he was baptized with them. I understand he later became branch president.

One part-member family was the Randalls. She was the member and he was not. They had no children. He was a barber in Quincy. He joined the Church after I left and they later came to visit us when we were living in Strawberry Valley.

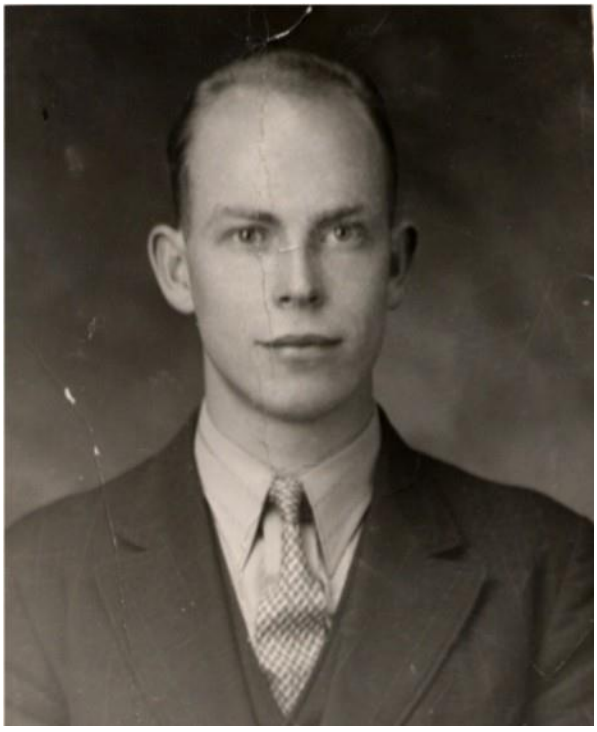
In September, I received my release. Mother, Dad, Metta, Marcille, and Alice drove down to Quincy to get me. That was a great thrill to see them again. They arrived after dark and Mrs. Bell put them up for the night.

As a footnote to my missionary experience I feel compelled to add this footnote to the period owing to its significance in my life.

> *During my brief sojourn in Denmark we met daily with Elder Joseph Fielding Smith for a period of a week at a chapel in Copenhagen. During these sessions he discussed many gospel topics with us but also expounded on some of his private beliefs. Four, in particular, deeply troubled me: (1) that the earth was only six thousand years old; (2) that there was no death prior to Adam's appearance on the earth; (3) that fossils dated only from the time of Noah and the great flood; and (4) that the earth was divided into continents in the days of Peleg. These teachings were in deep conflict with my own observations of the earth's geology. My faith was shaken for a period for I could not reconcile Elder Smith's (later President Smith's) dogma with truth as I understood it.*
>
> *Later in Charleston, South Carolina, we were visited by Elder John A. Widsoe, also an apostle. I inquired of Elder Widsoe about Elder Smith's remarks and he assured me that his own beliefs were inconsistent with Elder Smith's on these four points. During another missionary conference in Charleston we were visited again by Elder Joseph Fielding Smith who told us as missionaries that we were not to visit the "darkies" (as he called the black folk). Further, that evolution was "a doctrine of the devil."*
>
> *These expressions by a high official of the Church caused me considerable consternation through the years. Now, in the tenth decade of my life, I am at peace with this matter. Elder Smith's teachings reflected his own personal beliefs, not the position of the Church. This was confirmed by President David O. McKay in his commentary on the pertinent debates of the period. During his tenancy as the President of the Church, his leadership was divinely guided and inspired. His now legendary personal beliefs in these conflicted matters did not influence his leadership of the Church during his presidency.*

With Metta - 18 Jun 1939

24 Jun 1939 - two weeks before
entering the Mission Home in Salt Lake City



Lloyd as a new missionary – 1939

4 July 1939

Deseret News June 30 – 1939

Farewell Saturday

Elder Lloyd Gunther

Lehi Fourth Ward Missionary Will Be Honored

LEHI, June 30.—A farewell testimonial in honor of Elder Lloyd Gunther, son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Gunther, will be held in the Lehi Fourth Ward tomorrow at 8 p.m.

Elder Gunther, now attending the Mission Home in Salt Lake City, will leave for the German mission July 8.

Elder Carl Racker, of the Lehi Fifth Ward, has accepted a call to serve in the Danish Mission, and is planning to sail from Quebec, Canada, July 18.

Missionaries Arrive In U. S.

Lloyd F. Gunther, son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Gunther, and Carl Racker, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Racker, were among the 127 missionaries who arrived in American ports Saturday.

The missionaries with Wallace F. Toronto of Salt Lake City, president of the L. D. S. church's Czecho-Slovakian mission and his family were aboard two boats. Mr. and Mrs. Toronto and their three children were aboard the freighter Scanpenn, which arrived in Boston Saturday. Also on the boat were 73 other missionaries, most of them from Germany and the Scandinavian countries.

The other ship, bearing 54 missionaries from the Netherlands, West German and French missions, was the Pennland, a ship chartered by the United States government to aid in removing Americans from the European war zones. It docked Friday in New York City.

Both Elder Gunther and Elder Racker arrived on the freighter Scanpenn, which docked in Boston Saturday. Elder Gunther was first sent to Germany to labor as a missionary, then was transferred to Denmark when war conditions became threatening in Germany. Elder Racker has been laboring in Denmark.

The two young men report an interesting trip over the water. The small freighter had a normal capacity of 80 and there were 250 on the boat. In a letter to his parents, Lloyd stated that it was necessary for them to sleep in a hatch or hole as it is called.

They were on the water 15 days. They mingled with a variety of personalities, including Jewish rabbis, professors, students, dancers, actors and one of the world's greatest strong men.

The missionaries held a meeting Sunday evening and everyone on the boat attended, they report. They were stopped a short time by a German submarine and three officers came on board their ship and examined it.

Lloyd has been assigned to labor in the Southern States mission and Carl Racker will labor in the Central States mission.

Lloyd in South Carolina – 1940

Bennettsville Primary class – 1941

Eunice Gilbert and father – 1941

Sam Rainwater Family

Lloyd & Ennett Staples in Florida - 1941

HOLINESS TO THE LORD

REGISTERED 14006

SEVENTY'S CERTIFICATE of ORDINATION

This Certifies that LLOYD FRANK GUNTHER was ordained a Seventy in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints by Rulon S. Wells on the 5th day of July A.D. 19 39 and is therefore authorized to officiate in all the duties pertaining to said office and calling

By order of the First Seven Presidents of the Seventies

This 5th day of July A.D. 19 39

Attest Arnold Secretary — Rulon S. Wells President

No. 25934

MINISTER'S CERTIFICATE

TO ALL TO WHOM THIS MAY BE PRESENTED

This Certifies, that the bearer, Elder Lloyd Frank Gunther who is in full faith and fellowship with the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, has been duly ordained a minister of said Church, with authority to preach the Gospel and administer in all the ordinances thereof pertaining to his office and calling. And we invite all men to give heed to his teachings as a servant of God, and to assist him in his travels and labors in whatsoever things he may need.

SEAL

Heber J. Grant
J. Reuben Clark
David O. McKay
First Presidency of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

Salt Lake City, Utah, January 5, 1939

CERTIFICATE OF RELEASE

CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

SOUTHERN STATES MISSION

ELDER LLOYD FRANK GUNTHER

This Certifies that you are honorably released from service in this Mission. Your willing response to the missionary call, your faithful and diligent labors in the ministry, and your constant devotion to the Gospel of the Lord, Jesus Christ, entitle you to the gratitude of all into whose lives you have been instrumental in bringing the light of truth, to the just commendation of your brethren, and to the blessing and reward which our Heavenly Father bestows upon those who serve Him with fidelity.

May the supreme joy that comes from the performance of a noble work well done be yours and may your future life be enriched by the fruits of past experiences and by enlarged activities in the cause of human redemption.

AUGUST 27, 1941

W. P. Whitaker
MISSION PRESIDENT

Lloyd (wearing hat) at Society Hall 1941

CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER DAY SAINTS
HEBER J. GRANT, PRESIDENT
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

June 19, 1939

Elder Lloyd Frank Gunther
Lehi, Utah

Dear Brother Gunther:

You have been recommended as being worthy to fill a mission. It therefore gives us pleasure to call you to labor in the East German Mission.

The date of your departure is July 8, 1939. You will be expected to report at the Missionary Home, 31 North State Street, this city, Monday morning, June 26th, to avail yourself of a special course of training in preparation for this sacred labor. You will complete the course July 5th and thus be able to return home until it is necessary for you to leave in order to make connections with your steamer, the SS EMPRESS OF AUSTRALIA which sails from Quebec, Canada, July 18th.

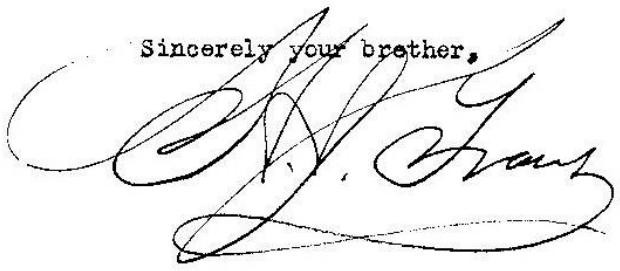
Your Bishop, in recommending you, has stated on the strength of information that you have given him, he is satisfied that you are morally worthy in every respect and that you observe the Word of Wisdom.

We are calling you on this mission on the assumption that the Bishop has been accurately informed by you in these matters. If the information is not correct, we will ask you now to tell the Bishop just what the facts are, so that he may report to us.

Kindly let us know your feelings with regard to this call, and have your reply endorsed by your Bishop.

May the Lord guide you in this important matter.

Sincerely your brother,



THE FOREIGN SERVICE
OF THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

AMERICAN EMBASSY

Berlin, Germany,

AUG 26 1939

Dear Sir:
Madam:

The Embassy desires to inform you that it considers it advisable for American citizens in Germany to depart from this country with a view to proceeding to the United States. Please notify the Embassy of your departure.

Respectfully yours,

For the Chargé d'Affaires:

Raymond H. Geist,
First Secretary.

CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER DAY SAINTS

OFFICE OF THE FIRST PRESIDENCY

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

HEBER J. GRANT, PRESIDENT
J. REUBEN CLARK, JR., FIRST COUNSELOR
DAVID O. MCKAY, SECOND COUNSELOR

October 17, 1939

Elder Lloyd F. Gunther
485 North Avenue, N.E.
Atlanta, Georgia

Dear Brother Gunther:

As conditions in Europe and the advice of the State Departments in war-affected countries, as well as in our own nation, have made it advisable and necessary to suspend active missionary work in European missions, we hereby confirm your transfer from the East German Mission and appoint you to labor in the Southern States Mission. Here you may continue your labors for the same period as you would have served had you remained in Europe, or until your president extends to you an honorable release.

With confidence that it is your desire to give your best thought and effort to this sacred and important ministry, and with prayerful wishes for your continued success, we remain

Sincerely your brethren,

Heber J. Grant

J. Reuben Clark

David O. McKay

THE FIRST PRESIDENCY

CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

SOUTHERN STATES MISSION

485 NORTH AVENUE, N. E.

ATLANTA, GA.

September 2, 1941

Bishop Lionel Larsen
Lehi, Utah

Dear Bishop Larsen:

Attached please find certificate of release for Elder Lloyd Frank Gunther, who has been a missionary in this Mission and was honorably released August 27th to return to his home. Would you kindly hand this release to Elder Gunther for me.

Elder Gunther made very splendid missionary. He was devoted to his work, humble and sincere and energetic. You can well feel proud of having had Elder Gunther represent your ward in this mission, and I trust that we will have more of the splendid young men and women of your Ward with us in this mission, for we are badly in need of more missionaries.

Elder Gunther made many friends and did much good. He comes back to you well prepared to assume any responsibility which you may have to give him. I trust that he will not be permitted to become idle in his Church duties.

I wish to take this opportunity to thank you for having sent this splendid young man to us. I pray that the Lord will continue blessing you in your very splendid and important calling,

With best wishes, I am

Sincerely your brother

W. P. Whitaker

W. P. Whitaker
Mission President

WPW:new

CHAPTER 4

Metta and I decided to get married. We had waited long enough; besides I would likely be drafted into the service upon my return.

The next day Mrs. Bell loaned us her car to go to Waukulla Springs. We had an enjoyable day there in a glass bottom boat, etc. It was where some Tarzan films were being made with Johnny Weismueller. We also visited our new converts, investigators, and members and bid them adieu. At the Rudd's (members) I gave Dad a small pepper to taste and it brought tears to his eyes it was so hot. I had once been baited on this when I first went to Charleston and now I pulled the trick on Dad. I don't think he appreciated my humor at his expense.

We traveled to Charleston and got to meet most of the members at church where I was asked to speak. We also visited Paris Island and went swimming at the beach there. The waves were huge and we enjoyed the breakers.

Sister Hannah made arrangements for us to get a marriage license in Charleston, which we did. Late at night, September 8, 1941, Metta and I were married by a former missionary companion, Kirk Nielson. We first secured permission by phone from District President Wallace McBride. We also called Lehi and talked to Mom and Dad Christensen to get their approval.

We were married in the home of the Lominacs on Bay Street in Charleston. It was so late at night that Mother and Dad had retired and did not witness the ceremony. We left at 4:00 a.m. for Bennettsville so we hardly got any sleep. That began our honeymoon trip with Mom, Dad, Alice and Marcille. We had little time together alone.

Editor's Notes & Insertion

Metta has a handwritten note in her scrapbook journal about the important events of Sunday and Monday, September 7-8, 1941. It is more descriptive than Lloyd's, an informative addition to the narrative, and thus is included here.

> *Got up early. Lloyd and I walked up to railroad station and made long distant call to Lehi about 8:30 AM – $2.70. Quite a thrill. Talked to Mother, Papa, and Cleo – it made me feel sorta homesick. Lloyd asked the folks if we can get married. They gave their consent.*
>
> *Went to church – tardy. Enjoyed wonderful spirit. In testimony meeting Lloyd, Mrs. Gunther, and I bore testimony. Met a number of fine Saints, and had to refuse several dinner invitations.*
>
> *Drove to Hampton Park – saw aviary and animals. Got scratched by monkey I tried to feed popcorn. Fed popcorn to the ducks & swans. Drove around Citadel (West Point of the South).*
>
> *Ate dinner at the Lominac's.*
>
> *Went sight-seeing. Saw only Hugenot Church left in the world. Churchyard beside it. Tree where George Washington tied his horse, and building where G. Washington reviewed his troops as they marched down Broad Street. Saw high stone walls with iron gates which are locked at night. Streets are irregular and narrow, and homes are in need of paint. Brick streets.*
>
> *Visited young couple – Saints – Popham's. Starter on car stalled.*
>
> *Went to Mutual Conjoint Meeting this evening. Lloyd was the speaker. Spoke on "Marriage." (he would)*
>
> *Bid the people of Charleston farewell for we leave early in the morning.*
>
> *Lloyd told Sister Hannah we were planning to get married (couldn't get a license on Sunday). Sister Hannah made arrangements for us to get license, also made long distant call to Columbia, S.C. and got permission from Pres. McBride.*
>
> *Sister Hannah, Lloyd and I went to get license after 10 PM.*
>
> *Lloyd and I drove down to bay and walked along the dock.*
>
> *Went back to Lominacs and told them all the news.*
>
> *Elder Nielson made call to Sumpter to get permission from District President to perform ceremony. He gave his consent.*
>
> *We were married about 1 AM Sept. 8, [1941]. Elder Kirk Nielson performed ceremony. Elder Erickson took some pictures. Marcille, Alice, Bro. and Sister Lominac were present. Mother & Dad Gunther were deep in slumber, not aware that anything was going on.*

The editor has obtained a microfilm copy of the marriage license recorded in Charleston County, South Carolina. In error, the record states the date of Lloyd and Metta's marriage as 7 September 1941. Per Metta's journal, we know that it was performed an hour into the following day. That date is consistent with Lloyd's journal as well.

We arrived in Bennettsville but couldn't stay long. We visited the Rainwater Family and a few others, then off again to Richmond, Virginia where we spent the night. The next day we visited Washington, D.C. where Ruth Knudsen's husband gave us a guided tour of the city. Ruth was Eva's former missionary companion. It was hot and sticky and our clothes were wet with perspiration, but we enjoyed visiting the nation's capital city.

We drove on to New Hampshire to visit Uncle John Gunther and family. Uncle John and Aunt Betty had three daughters (triplets). There, creeks are called brooks and the scenery was quite different. We saw covered bridges and densely-wooded hills. We bought maple candy and wooden handicraft items as souvenirs. The towns were small and quiet and we enjoyed the sights. Uncle John taught architecture at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in Cambridge.

Here we parted, leaving Marcille behind as she was to visit New York. The rest of us headed to visit the Tuckfields in Independence, Missouri. We stopped en route to visit the Hill Cumorah — also Kirtland, Ohio and visited the temple there.

We spent a day with Uncle Ralph and Aunt Margaret Tuckfield in Independence and visited historical sites there. Ralph raised pigeons as a hobby and we took a crate of them with us to release on the return to Utah. They were homing pigeons and found their way back from somewhere in Kansas where we let them out.

Arriving home in Lehi, we immediately made plans for being sealed in the Salt Lake Temple with a reception afterwards in the Christensen's home.

I had no job and no money (I believe Metta and I had about $50 between us to start our new life together). We lived temporarily at her folks' home but divided our time between our two places. I called Dr. D.I. Rasmussen (of U.S.A.C.) and he asked us to meet him in Salt Lake City. We met with him and Lee Kay at a hotel where he offered me a temporary job with the State Fish & Game Department. I gladly accepted.

We were to spend two months at the Clear Lake Refuge west of Fillmore, Utah. We had no car but Nolan Nelson of the State Fish and Game Department drove us to the refuge and introduced us to our new home. It was a ranch house with a porch on every corner, situated near the shore of Clear Lake.

Clear Lake is a volcanic lake fed by springs and has an attractive waterfowl area. We had a pickup truck to use. It was late fall and quite cold. We cooked on a wood stove, carried our water from the spring, and the outhouse was a block away. We had no complaints and enjoyed it tremendously. This is the first time we had really been by ourselves.

We operated a checking station during the waterfowl season. After closing time we hiked to some of the sand dune areas and looked for Indian artifacts. We found lots of them and enjoyed this diversion.

We traveled to Fillmore to do our shopping once a week with about $5 worth of groceries supplying our needs.

We got to do a little hunting and also some spearing of carp. The latter was a new experience. Clear Lake was crystal clear and the only fish in the water were carp, but their flesh was of excellent quality. We would use a long pike pole with a spear on the end on which was attached something white to attract the fish. Standing at the water's edge, when there was a slight ripple on the water the fish would swim up to see the white flag on the spear that was held below the water surface. Then I would gig the fish and it was quite a chore to bring it in on such a long pole. It was fun and the fish were good eating. Natives preferred them to trout. We had a visit from Mom and Dad Gunther, and Metta prepared a large carp for dinner. Dad said it was the best fish he had ever eaten.

The house we lived in was also shared periodically with a government trapper by the name of Clark Huff. He was an excellent coyote trapper and we went with him on occasions to check his trap line. We were amazed at how he could find his sets when he left no markers. We enjoyed his company but he smelled like the animals he caught. Metta didn't care to sit by him when we rode in his pickup truck.

We sometimes hiked on a nearby volcanic crater called "sugar loaf." We loved every minute of the time we spent at Clear Lake despite the primitive conditions in which we lived. Our parents could not understand how we could like living in such isolation so well. Metta's folks came down and took her with them to visit Ruby

and Tone who were then living at Hurricane. She was glad to come back to Clear Lake.

A short time later, December 7th, Metta was asked to help out at the telephone office in Lehi where she formerly worked. Since it was near the end of the season and a chance to earn a little extra money, we decided she should go. I would be through at the end of the hunting season in a couple more weeks.

We drove into Fillmore where Metta caught a bus to Lehi, and I then returned to Clear Lake. That was the day Japan bombed Pearl Harbor, but I was not to learn about it until the following Sunday (a week later). I guess I was about the last person in the U.S. to learn we were at war with Japan. One of the state game wardens brought me a newspaper and I read all about it. Now I knew I would soon have to leave for military service.

Upon returning to Lehi, we made plans to return to school in Logan. I needed to get on a Civil Service register for a position in my chosen field. Getting back to do some graduate work at U.S.A.C. in Logan seemed to be the best way. We started out with the winter quarter and rented an apartment in the same house that Alta and Dean were renting, Third East and Third North. I enrolled in school and Metta took some Institute classes and helped me with my studies. I had the opportunity to take the Civil Service exam and get on a C.S. register.

After the winter quarter, Dr. Rasmussen again offered me a job at Strawberry Valley to continue the sage grouse studies. I needed the money as my resources were depleted. We packed our few belongings and moved into the small, one-room cabin on the banks of Strawberry River. Metta helped me with my fieldwork and we hiked the whole valley.

It took a little time for Metta to get used to the night noises we would hear from our cabin — noises like the coyotes howling, the ducks quacking, and the splash of beaver in the water. We even had pack rats invade our room and try to make away with carrots and parsnips, etc. Once, a pack rat tried to drag a parsnip through a knothole in the floor only to plug the hole tight. One night Metta pointed out to me two eyes in the dark from the rafters above our bed. I reached down for one of my shoes and threw it at the eyes above. We heard a clunk. In the morning we found the dead pack rat on the floor that my shoe had hit.

Often in the late evenings we would drive to the top of one of the knolls where there was strutting ground for the sage grouse. We would watch the courtship antics until dark. Then we would turn on the lights of our pickup truck and the males would resume their strutting. It was an impressive sight.

We also went fossil hunting in the quarry that was used to build the Strawberry Reservoir Dam. We took the Randalls with us there on one trip when they came to visit us from Quincy, Florida.

One afternoon on June 5th, Metta and I were driving along the highway in Strawberry Valley and were stopped by a state highway patrolman. He asked if I was Lloyd Gunther and said he had some bad news for me. My father had fallen from the building he was working on in Provo and was killed. Metta and I quickly packed up and left for Lehi. This ended our job in Strawberry Valley as now I would have to help Mother with the farm at least for a time.

After Dad's funeral I worked on the farm, and my brother, Orville, took care of the sheet metal business. The farm was not a full-time job and I needed to earn some money, so I took a clerk's job at Camp Williams. Meanwhile, we lived at Mother's place while I continued to help with farm work.

The year 1942 was a time of great anticipation for us. Metta was expecting a baby in October. We were also hoping to receive some employment through a permanent job offer as the result of my Civil Service rating. We watched for the mail daily and Metta would call me at Camp Williams to report if there was any word.

On October 25th, our son Larry was born at the Lehi Hospital. I was there in the delivery room and I believe I sweated as much as Metta. It was a long wait of several hours at the hospital.

By December, I had been promoted to a Senior Clerk, but this is not what we wanted. In December I finally received a job offer as Assistant Manager of the Wichita Mountains Wildlife Refuge in Oklahoma. There had also been an inquiry earlier as to whether I would accept a job at either the Wichita Mountains or the Bear River Refuge. In reply I stated I would accept the position at Bear River, but I didn't know what the response would be since it was a Wichita Mountains position that had been offered. We were afraid I might not get either now. Finally, however, the offer to go to Bear River Migratory Bird Refuge came through and we were ecstatic. It took a little time to get the clearance to transfer from the War Department (Camp Williams) to the Interior Department.

On December 28, 1942, we moved to the Bear River Refuge near Brigham City. We had a bed that Mother had given us but little other furniture. Larry's crib I made from some 1x6 boards. We had bought a table, washer, an end table, a 9x12 carpet, and a chair. That was all the furniture we owned. We had to cross a spillway to reach our house. We were delighted to be on our own again.

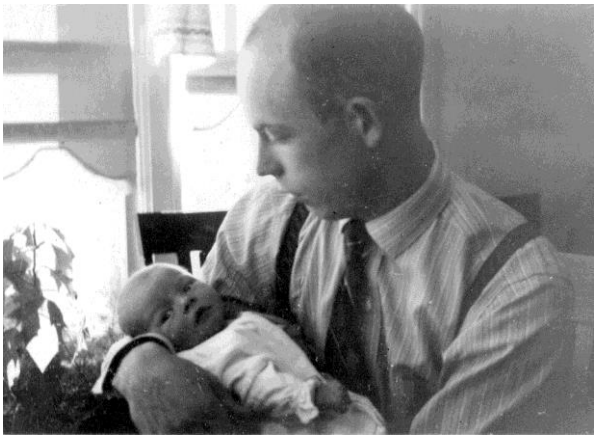
We spent from December 1942 to August 1943 at the Bear River Refuge. I enjoyed the work immensely and we loved living on the Refuge. I had, however, received word from the draft board that I would be inducted into the service.

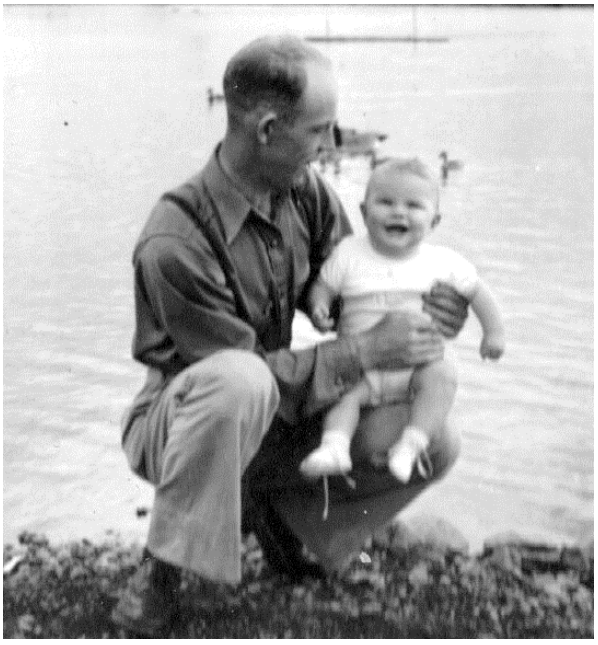
6 Sep 1941 –Two days before our marriage

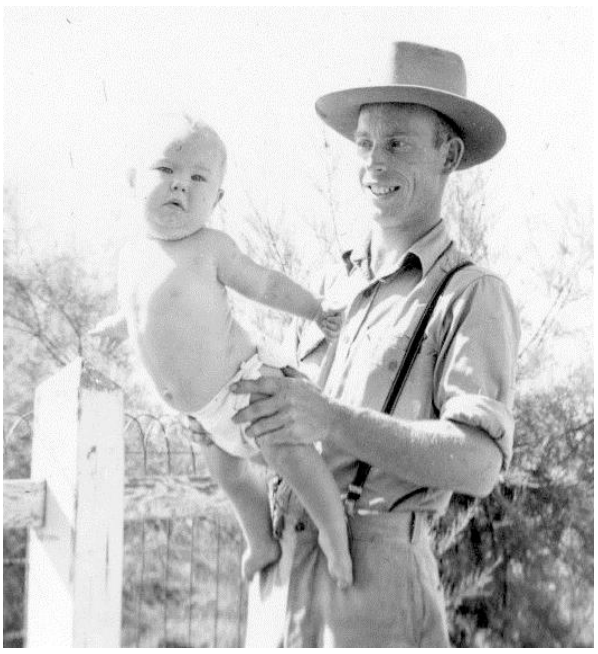
Margaret & Ralph Tuckfield, Alice, Carl, Marie, Lloyd

Our first home – Clear Lake, December 1941

April 1942 - Lloyd pointing to our top floor apartment at 272 East 300 North in Logan

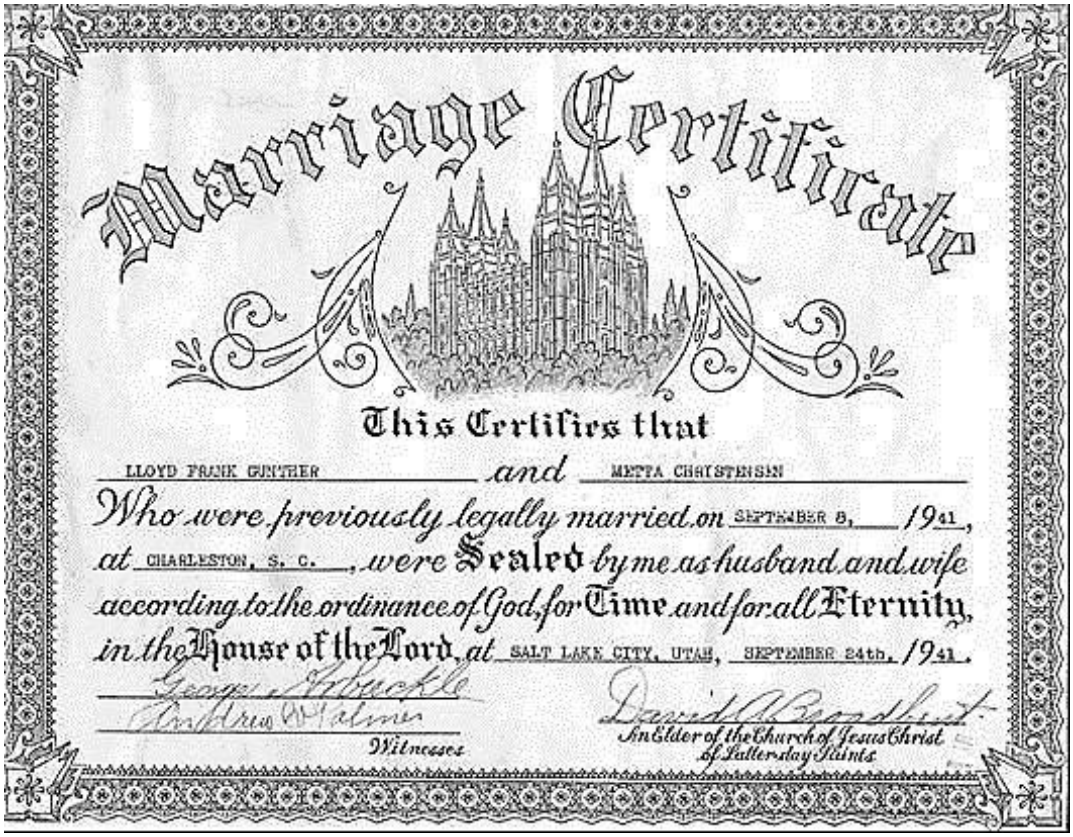






Photos with Larry at left:
- 15 Nov 1942
- 28 Jul 1943
- 23 May 1943
-

1942 photograph of Mother at time of Father's death



Marriage Certificate

This Certifies that

LLOYD FRANK GUNTHER and METTA CHRISTENSEN

Who were previously legally married on SEPTEMBER 8, 1941, at CHARLESTON, S. C., were Sealed by me as husband and wife according to the ordinance of God, for Time and for all Eternity, in the House of the Lord, at SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, SEPTEMBER 24th, 1941.

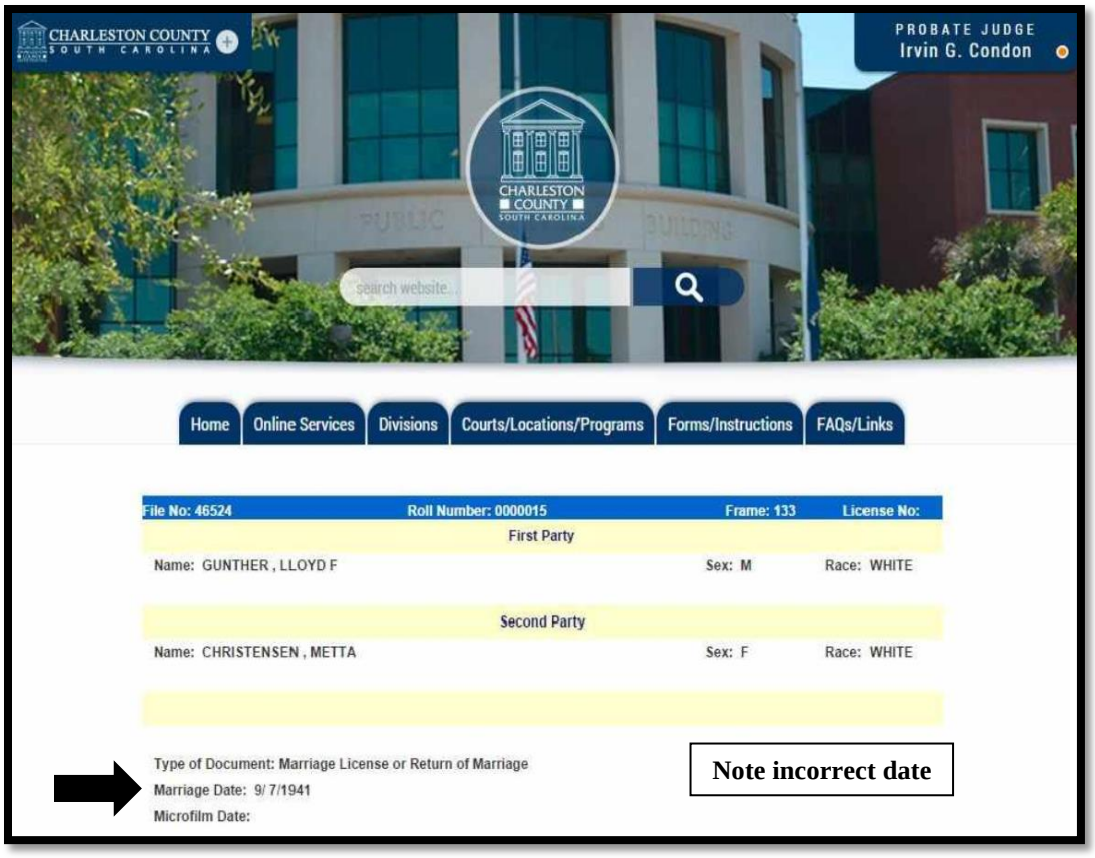
George Anbuckle

Andrew Palmer

Witnesses

David A. Broadbent

An Elder of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints



Carl Gunther Funeral

Mr. Carl Gunther, one of our beloved and highly respected citizens, widely known for civic and church activities was laid at rest in the city cemetery Tuesday following impressive funeral services held at 1 p. m. in the fourth ward chapel.

Mr. Gunther was fatally injured Friday in a fall while working at the plant of the Provo Canning company.

The accident occurred when a vent pipe Mr. Gunther was cleaning gave way and the victim fell about 20 feet. He died shortly after arrival at a Provo hospital.

The heartfelt sympathy of the entire community goes out to his wife and family in their sad bereavement.

The floral tributes were many and very beautiful and the chapel was crowded to its capacity with friends and relatives at the services.

Bishop Lionel Larsen was in charge of the services which opened with Mrs. T. F. Kirkham, accompanied by A. H. Wing on his electric organ, singing 'In the Garden." Harry Stoker offered the opening prayer.

A biographical sketch of the life of Mr. Gunther was read by Mr. Adolph Mora of Salt Lake City.

Speakers who paid high tribute to the life and character of Mr. Gunther were Joseph E. Smith, John Hutchings and Alex Christofferson.

Oscar Roth played a zither selection, "Oh My Father"; A. H. Wing played an organ solo, "Resignation," and Miriam Clark played a 'cello solo, "Bailey Prim's Adieu." She was accompanied by Berdine Scott.

Closing remarks were made by Bishop Larsen and the closing prayer was offered by Max Rothe.

The grave in the city cemetery was dedicated by President A. Carlos Schow.

Bogriphacila Sketch of Mr. Gunther

Richard Carl Fredrick Gunther, son of Frederick and Augusta Mittag Gunther, was born in Leipzig, Germany, May 1, 1878. He was baptized and confirmed into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, May 4, 1893. He emigrated to Utah June 7, 1896. His autobiography written in 1935 is as follows:

I was just four years old when my dear mother died, leaving my father and three children—two sisters, aged two and six, and myself. Sometime after this tragedy in our home, my father remarried and seven more children were born to them. Since my father was a printer by vocation, and his wages small, as they are in the old world, our living was very simple, and the luxuries of life few.

I attended the public schools in Germany until I was 14 years of age, after which I became an apprentice in an iron construction and sheet metal shop. I received my diploma from there and a first prize for my workmanship.

Being a lover of good music, it became my greatest desire and hobby to learn to play the German zither, but circums gave me no encouragement or financial assistance, but nothing could stop my desire to learn to play, so I purchased a cheap instrument and spent the little pocket money I received for music lessons. The music instructor was a very faithful teacher, spending many hours trying to make me an accomplished musician. I practiced almost day and night and made good progress. Many times my folks found me asleep with my head lying on my instrument. I determined that I would use my music for the work of the Lord in playing for the gatherings of the Saints whenever opportunity presented itself. I love my music now as I did then, and have made many friends through it. Of course, hard work has prevented me from becoming the artist I wished to be, still I've had the satisfaction of fulfilling a great desire, when I became the owner of one of the first zithers made in America.

About the year 1890, my parents joined the Church and in 1896 I emigrated together with my older sister Marie, to Zion. I celebrated my eighteenth birthday on the ship. We had a pleasant journey, arriving in New York on the third day of June and in Salt Lake City on the morning of June 7. Dear Sister Wiler, the mother of the missionary who brought us across the ocean, was a wonderful mother to me. As long as she lived, she always looked after my welfare.

My first job in Salt Lake City was at the farm belonging to President Woodruff; there I helped make hay.

I soon became acquainted in Salt Lake City, especially through my music. Some of my dearest friends at this time were Grandmother Buttshauser and not only her own children, but her great family of emigrants whom she always provided for. Many a happy hour was spent in that home in song and music. It was at this time that I became acquainted with my future wife, Marie Buttshauser. Since she had a desire to play the zither, it was my privilege to not only become her teacher, but her husband as well some time later.

On May 28, 1902, we were married and moved to our own little home on Foster avenue in Salt Lake City. Three girls were born to use there and we were happy and contented. However, people advised us to go on a farm to live, so we moved to Lehi. Here our struggles for a livelihood began as the new vocation was strange—neither my wife nor I ever having before lived outside a city. A son was born to us soon after our arrival in Lehi. However, we had only one year's pleasure to enjoy his company as he was taken from us through an accident. We were blessed with three more children—two boys and one girl—this making our family circle six living children, three of whom have filled missions.

My good wife has been steadfast by my side in all our trials without complaint. She, being a lover of comforts and good home surroundings, has made us a wonderful home where we all love to gather together after the day's work is done. She always kept "open house" for anyone, strangers included. I can truthfully say that she is one of the finest characters to be found anywhere and I deem it a great privilege to have her given to me for a life partner.

Since this writing Brother and Sister Gunther have passed their fortieth wedding anniversary, which occurred May 26, 1942.

Holding the office of high priest, he has held positions in the church as follows: secretary of the fourth quorum of elders, ward clerk, chairman of missionary committee, counselor in YMMIA and the ward genealogical committee; Sunday school and ward teacher. His friends will remember him by his cheerfulness. He had a happy story for every occasion. His desire and willingness to administer to the needs of others, never thinking of compensation, was a true expression of his character.

Surviving are his widow, six children, Mrs. Marie Smith, Mrs. Alice Jones, Mrs. Eva Hedberg, Orville Gunther, Lloyd Gunther, Marcille Gunther; nine grandchildren, a brother, John Gunther; seven sisters, Mrs. Marie Goltschilch, Mrs. Liddy Rudolph, Mrs. Elizabeth Geigle, Mrs. Charlotte Conley, Mrs. Martha Goering, Mrs. Margaret Tuckfield, Mrs. Beatrice Snarr.

Lehi Sun June 11 - 1942

John F. G. Gunther

John F. G. Gunther, 82, formerly of Salt Lake City, prominent Salem architect, died in Hancock, N. H., Thursday at Hillsboro, Salt Lake relatives learned Saturday.

A native of Germany, he was born June 3, 1853, in Leipzig and came to the United States with his parents when he was seven years old. He lived in Salt Lake City during his youth, and after being graduated from the University of Utah went east.

Survivors include his wife, Mrs. Mary Gunther; triplet daughters, Anna, Priscilla and Joan Gunther, Hancock; six sisters, Mrs. Leonard Lindsley, Independence, Mo.; Mrs. Mary Gunther, John F. G. Gunther Lehi; Mrs. Martha Goering, Mrs. Elizabeth Geigle, Mrs. Charlotte Conley and Mrs. Beatrice Snarr, all of Salt Lake City.

GUNTHER—Funeral services for John Frederick G. Gunther who died in Peterborough, New Hampshire, March 31, will be held at the White Chapel, 124 Fourth East, Thursday, beginning at 2 p. m. Bishop John Peterson conducting the services. Interment will be in the City Cemetery. Please omit flowers. Hinckley-Stephens Funeral Directors.

Provo Worker Dies In Fall

LEHI—Carl Richard Fredrick Gunther, 64, widely known local resident and devout Church worker, was fatally injured Friday in a fall while working at the Provo Canning Factory Plant.

Mr. Gunther was born in Leipzig, Germany, May 17, 1878, son of Fredrick and Augusta Mittag Gunther. As a convert to the Church he came to Utah in 1896, settling in Salt Lake, where he worked as a waiter in the Alta Club for seven years, moving to Lehi in 1909, where he engaged in farming and sheet metal work, having learned the latter trade in Germany.

Married to Marie Buttshauser in the Salt Lake Temple May 26, 1902, the couple had recently observed their fortieth wedding anniversary. Active in Church activities, Mr. Gunther was a member of the Lehi Stake High Council and head ward teacher. He had served in the Northern States Mission in 1929 and had been a counselor in the Fourth Ward Genealogical Committee; he had also acted as a Sunday School teacher, MIA counselor and ward clerk.

He is survived by his widow, six children: Mrs. Marie G. Smith, Lehi; Mrs. Alice Jones, Southgate, Calif.; Mrs. Eva Hedberg, Burley, Ida.; Orval Carl Gunther, Lehi; Marcille Gunther, New York City, and Lloyd S. Gunther, Strawberry Lake; also nine grandchildren; a brother, John Gunther, Hancock, N. H.; seven sisters: Mrs. Albert Geigle, Mrs. Frank Conley, Mrs. Edmund Goering, and Mrs. Clarence Snarr, Salt Lake; Mrs. Ralph Tuckfield, Independence, Mo.; Mrs. Otto Rudolph, Leipzig, Germany; Mrs. Hugo Gottschilch, Lecombe, Alberta, Canada.

Funeral services are pending word from relatives.

Carl Richard F. Gunther

LEHI—Funeral services for Carl Richard Fredrick Gunther, 64, who was killed Friday when at work at the Provo Canning company's plant, will be held in the Lehi Fourth ward chapel Tuesday at 1 p. m., with Lionel Larsen, bishop, in charge. Burial will be in the Lehi City cemetery.

Ida Mortz Thor

Mrs. Thompson

Our Strawberry River cabin – 12 Jul 1942

Home at Bear River Bird Refuge – 1943

COMMISSIONERS
NEWELL R. FREI, Chairman
GEORGE H. HARRISON
E. N. LARSEN

STATE OF UTAH
FISH AND GAME COMMISSION

Nº 286

Certificate of Appointment

To Whom It May Concern:

This certifies that Lloyd Gunther

whose address is Lehi - Utah county of Utah

is hereby appointed a DEPUTY STATE FISH AND GAME WARDEN for the State of Utah, with all the powers and authority vested by the law in Deputy Fish and Game Wardens. This appointment is with pay and is to be effective year - 1941

Dated at Salt Lake City, this 14 day of Oct 1941

Attest: Director

Chairman

U.S. DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
FISH AND WILDLIFE SERVICE

ORIGINAL

1941

Nº 64233

$2.00

I, ... do hereby declare that I am a citizen of the UNITED STATES, and have been a RESIDENT of the state of UTAH for a period of ninety days preceding my application for license and that my residence is ..... County of .....
Receipt of $2.00 is hereby acknowledged and the holder hereof is permitted to hunt Game Birds only in accordance with the laws of UTAH.

Age 24
Eyes
Hair
Weight
Complexion
Height

Date Issued Nov. 22 1941
Owner's Signature Lloyd Gunther
Owner's Address Lehi Utah
Agent's Signature
Agent's Address

ALWAYS CARRY THIS LICENSE WITH YOU — Date of Expiration, December 31, 1941
(This Copy for Purchaser) Void If Not Signed by Purchaser

SPORTSMEN'S CREED

1. I will not hunt on any posted property without the owner's consent.
2. I will observe property owners' rights by closing gates and being careful in climbing fences.
3. I will treat other persons' property with as much or more respect than I would treat my own.
4. I will not molest, abuse or mistreat any domestic animals or poultry and avoid putting them in jeopardy in any manner.
5. I will not commit an unsportsmanlike deed of any kind.
6. I will not abuse or disturb game out of season.
7. I will observe all state and federal game laws and assist in their enforcement.
8. I will not permit my dog to roam at large during nesting season of game birds.
9. I will not let fire from my match start a blaze in the forest.
10. I will leave a clean camp and a dead fire.

Feeding deer near Fillmore - 1941

CHAPTER 5

I was inducted into the Army at Fort Douglas at the University of Utah, and from there sent to basic training at Camp Barkeley (now Dyess AFB) near Abilene, Texas.

At Camp Barkeley I lived in a barracks with about 20 other fellows, mostly from the East. I had to get used to slogging through the red Texas mud whenever it rained, otherwise it was dust. I did a little letter writing for Sam George who could not write. At the other extreme, one of the fellows, B.J. Kaston, was a bright college professor. We became good friends. He had written a book, *How to Know the Spiders*, and he later gave me a copy. He and his wife were later to visit us after we got out of the service.

There were several Jewish fellows in our "hut" as we called our barracks. Marvin Goldberg was one, and he took a liking to me and would often share his salami with me when we were on hikes and away from camp. He always carried a slab of it in his pocket. At mealtime, he being an Orthodox Jew, could not eat ice cream and meat at the same meal, so I got his ice cream. When away from camp he often would lose his directions, and it was a ritual for him to read his prayers facing east. I would oftentimes have to turn him in the right direction.

This part of Texas was rich in fossils, and during hikes I would pick up echinoids, bivalves, gastropods, etc. and place them in my pack. It made the hikes more interesting to me, and during my time in Texas I acquired quite a collection. I later sent them to Dr. Stewart Williams at Utah State University, who had taught a paleontology class I had taken from him. He was most appreciative.

On January 9, 1944, while on bivouac, I received a telegram from Metta announcing the birth of our daughter, Metta Marie, in Logan. I asked my commanding officer if I could ride into town with the supply truck to wire her some flowers. He denied my request saying the last fellow he let go to town went AWOL. I resented this and could not feel good toward him after that. Fortunately, the time spent in basic training was drawing to a close. The most exciting part of basic training was MAILCALL.

I was granted a short furlough before going overseas and went home to Lehi where I blessed Metta Marie in Mother's home.

I was sent to Camp Stoneman and then to Camp Beal in California prior to going to the South Pacific. We boarded ship at San Francisco on a Dutch liner (the Bloemfontein), and our next stop was New Caledonia (about a thousand miles east of Australia). Most of the fellows got seasick but I managed to stay well, although losing my appetite occasionally.

New Caledonia was most interesting to me, and I enjoyed exploring the island and its strange vegetation. I also did a bit of beach combing. My stay there was brief and I was assigned to a malaria control unit in Bougainville, Solomon Islands. We stopped en route at Guadalcanal where some of the fierce battles had been fought and saw the battle scars. We then landed at Empress Augusta Bay in Bougainville. It was good to be on land again. Fighting was still in progress on this island as we held only a beachhead.

We lived in tents and slept under mosquito netting. It rained every day, but the soil was porous and it didn't get muddy. There was an active volcano on the island and twice during eruptions I was tossed out of my cot by the resulting quakes. We had a crew of black natives working for us. They chewed beetle nut and it caused their lips to be bright red.

Our job was to spray DDT on all water pools, puddles, etc. that contained Anopheles mosquitoes. Later, I transferred to the Malaria Survey Unit, which located the breeding sites of these mosquitoes, also identifying the larvae, pupa and adult mosquitoes. I also did much of the clerical work, writing reports, etc.

There were only eleven of us in our unit so we lived much like civilians as far as military discipline was concerned. My C.O. was Dean Christensen of Wellsville, Utah. He was an entomologist with the U.S. Department of Agriculture in civilian life. We were attached to a field hospital and that is where we got our meals. I also was given an assignment to assist a Naval Research unit to collect birds and animals. This was for the purpose of examining them for larval mites that were carriers of the organisms causing scrub typhus fever. This was fun for me, and I also made study skins of the birds collected. These were later donated to the Chicago Field Museum.

For diversion we played volleyball and some softball. Otherwise, most of the fellows played cards or craps. As my survey work took me into the jungles I noticed a lot of colorful butterflies. This sparked an interest and I

soon was collecting them in my spare time. I got another fellow interested also, Richard Cross, and we went together. We rigged a mosquito net at the end of a long bamboo plant and netted them from the trees on which they were feeding. We found the giant "bird wing butterflies" and had great fun catching them. To preserve them we dried them in a box with a light bulb after pining them in proper position. We got old X-ray film from the hospital, and with hot water washed the emulsion from the film leaving it clear. With some absorbent cotton and cardboard and adhesive tape we made ricker mounts in which to mount the dried specimens.

At first when we headed for the jungle with our nets, the others chided us as being "bug chasers" and a few other disparaging names. Soon, however, the fellows became curious as to what we were catching, and seeing the specimens mounted in our homemade mounts, they offered to buy them from us. We did sell a few as souvenirs to the other GI's to mail home. Most of what I collected I sent back, and these were later donated to Utah State University. I kept a few for myself as a memory and to show others.

We also collected such things as beetles, huge walking sticks, and a few other insects and spiders. I sent a gallon of huge rhinoceros beetles to the Smithsonian, and another shipment of spiders to the University of Utah. It was fun to jerk a bleeding vine hanging from one of the tall trees and have it "rain beetles". It was surely an interesting pastime for us.

Other troops on the island included some Australians and also Fiji Islanders. The latter loved to go on patrol to hunt Japs. There were two airstrips in our area and most of our fighting was done from the air. We fortunately did not encounter any Japanese ourselves, but we had to go armed just in case.

We received orders to go to the Philippine Islands and we made preparations to leave. We joined a convoy of many ships and then paused for more to join us in one of the bays off New Guinea. Then we moved on route to Luzon. We were scheduled to land "D plus 2" which meant two days after the initial invasion.

We were quartered on the deck of a slow Liberty ship that was fitted out with machine guns, cannons, etc. The tent I was in was just below a machine gun turret. There were a number of destroyers and other warships in our convoy. All was quiet most of the way and this was where I first took up chess and became quite fascinated with the game.

One afternoon while playing chess, we looked up at some planes overhead. One of the fellows said they were our own. Not so. In the next few minutes we were under attack by a squadron of Japanese *Kamikaze* suicide planes. One plane crashed into the side of a ship next to ours setting it on fire. Immediately the guns began firing and the sky filled with white puff balls of smoke. The noise was deafening and the gun turret above me went into action.

I saw a plane headed directly toward us not far above the water. My heart pounded as I visualized the impact. But just a hundred yards or so before striking our ship it veered above and in front of us. It had been hit and was on fire but I didn't see it go down. Below us in the water were GI's crying for help. They must have been from a ship ahead of ours. We could not stop or do anything to help. Our ship had to maintain its position in the convoy. They probably were picked up by one of the destroyers. I was scared stiff but all I could do was lie prostrate on the ship's deck. The attack did not last long and soon all was quiet again.

We had one other attack the next day and then we landed at Luzon. The ships were still firing into the hills above the beach but we had an uneventful landing from an LST or was it an Army Duck—I can't remember for sure. The next two nights Japanese planes bombed us. None of the bombs hit very close, but I was just as scared as if they did. It was a good feeling, however, not to be aboard ship.

We began following the troops on roads leading to Manila. We stopped at Bambam which is near Clark Airfield and stayed there for a week or two.

While out on a survey for mosquitoes in one of the native barrios, we heard a commotion in the village. Some Japanese (three in number) had killed one of the villagers, and they solicited our help. Apparently the three soldiers had raided the village (barrio) for food. The Japanese soldiers fled as we approached but we pursued them on foot through the fields with several Filipinos joining us. The Japs hid in tall grass in ditches and we couldn't see them. As we drew closer a shot from one of them killed a Filipino that was next to me. In doing so he revealed his position and was in turn shot by one of our fellows. We did not pursue the other two but returned to our camp.

We then moved on to Manila and camped at the outskirts. The city was still being shelled and we were in front of the artillery. We later went into the city and saw the destruction. It was terrible. The streets were filthy

since there were no sanitary facilities in operation during the siege of the city. We didn't stay long and were ordered to leave for the southern Philippines.

We went to the Island of Negros Oriental and were attached to a paratrooper unit, but there was no fighting going on in our area. We no longer lived in tents but occupied two wooden frame houses. We resumed our mosquito survey and control work. We had a monkey, JoMo, for a pet—sometimes he was a pest.

One night while asleep in a room upstairs my pants were stolen from my bedpost, wallet and all. We had to tighten our security but we still lost lots of supplies to the natives. I caught one and took him to the local police, but they did nothing about it.

I found there were giant Atlas moths here and began to collect a few. I discovered it was best to get the cocoons and wait for the adults to emerge and thereby get perfect specimens. I enlisted the aid of some native boys who helped me collect the cocoons from the santol tree on which the larvae fed. Next to our quarters was a Japanese bomb cellar and so I put up a cage there, made of mosquito netting in which to pin the cocoons. I had about 80 hanging there and was delighted to check them each day to take out any that had emerged. I got two or three, and then returning the next day I found everything gone. Someone had wanted that mosquito netting, and they took all my cocoons with it, much to my sorrow.

We then learned of the A-bombing of the Japanese cities and of anticipation of the end of the war. Our outfit was scheduled to land on Japan. They expected a high percent of casualties due to landing on the motherland Japan. We were all very excited as the war came to an end. Now all the talk was about the point system in being returned to the States.

Our unit was to move across the island to the city of Dumaguete (capital of Negros Oriental). We moved there and were quartered upstairs from a Chinese family. They operated a store in peacetime. I became acquainted with the Uy Family (they later changed their name to Ordona or Ordoña). They invited me to a Chinese dinner. I took one of the little girls, Ruby, to a movie. We became great friends. We continued to correspond through many years after my return to the States.

We were getting restless awaiting orders to return to the U.S. We moved over to the island of Leyte where we awaited our turn for the trip back to San Francisco. All kinds of ships were used for the return trip, some slow and some fast. We finally got our turn and we boarded a Liberty ship, one of the slowest it seemed. Our bunks were in a converted cargo hold and the air was hot and stuffy. It took us 31 days to make it to San Francisco. Others, leaving later than us, passed us by on faster ships.

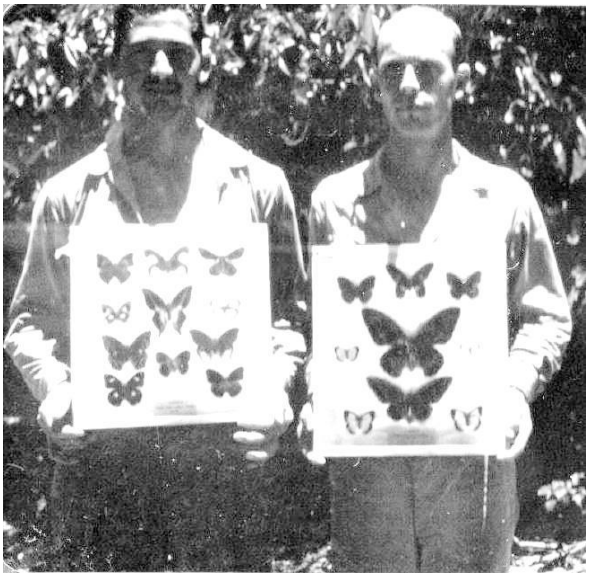
Metta, Larry and Metta Marie were then living in an apartment in American Fork. The first thing I remember doing after landing was to phone Metta. I was soon heading back to Fort Douglas where I was discharged on December 20, 1945.

Lloyd with companions at Camp Barkeley

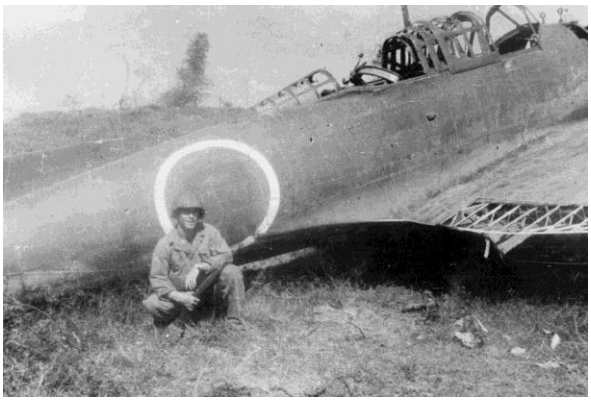
Home on furlough with Larry – 24 Jan 1944

With buddy on Bouganville

With newborn Metta Marie



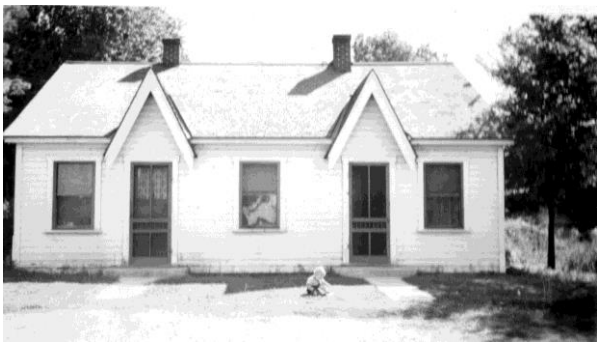
Butterfly collecting with Richard Cross
showing home-made mounts



Beside a downed Jap zero at Clark Airfield

Giant Atlas Moth

Widespread destruction in Manila



Logan home where Metta and Larry lived
until Metta Marie was born

Metta and children moved to the basement of this
American Fork home for war's duration

Lloyd's U.S. Army "dog tag" #39919322

Sunday Night
11 March 1945
APO 70

Dearest Metta,

Did not write last evening so will make up for it now. I spent most of my usual writing time yesterday making a box and packing those items I mentioned I was going to send. Before I forget here is what is in it and for whom they are intended:

One pair wooden shoes for You--they are not as nice as many I've seen but they were all I could get at the time--will be on the lookout for some nicer ones. Two small baskets for Metta Marie, one is square and the other one is round. The square one was given to me and as you will see it is not new. There are two peasant hats one for Larry and the other one Metta Marie. I first had but one then thought both would like them so to prevent a possible quarrel and thinking they would both want one I was able to get another one yesterday. They are just the minature size of what the people in the country wear. They are made of leaves from the Burry tree which is actually a palmetto. There are three Japanese fans. One is for you and another for our daughter and the third I was undecided whether to give it to Toni or to Kathleen. Wish I had one more to settle the issue but since I do not will leave it up to you to decide. There are two kinds so keep for yourself and I'll one of each kind. They are quite nice souvenirs I thought. Two mats are also enclosed and are washable and quite durable. They are yours--if you want to give one away okay. If I get any more of them later on will send one to each of our mothers. A pair of dark gloves and a pair of Japanese goggles are for Orville. Am also sending my own light tan gloves as they are already pretty badly beaten up and I have had no use for them. A Japanese flag is also in the box so you can show that as a souvenir. It is a bit soiled but perhaps you can wash it without the colors running together. Also is a Jap canteen which you can keep there for me--there is a story behind it which will be a reminder to tell you about it sometime. Perhaps we can make use of it when we go camping out sometime.

- 2 -

Tried unsuccessfully today to get the box mailed. It was Sunday afternoon and the post office was closed so perhaps tomorrow will be able to send it off. It is a fairly large wooden box so hope it will reach you in good shape.

Am enclosing a snapshot of a couple of Bougainville natives as you can see--perhaps the picture will tell you more than what I attempted to do in describing them while I was there.

Had a nice bunch of bananas to eat today--I'd liked to have been able to share them with you.

Went to a neighboring town this morning to pick up some supplies. It was a place I had never been so enjoyed the trip despite the dust. There is not much work to be done right now so we are taking it rather easy.

Do you recall what I told you about Mrs. Allred's experience? Was a bit surprised to learn you may share with her again. Have you seen Sherwin lately? I was wondering if he had found himself a prospective bride as yet.

It is getting dark so am having to use a candle and the wind is blowing so my candle flickers constantly not putting out much light. Was going to write Ruby tonight but unless the light improves I guess I won't. I surely hope tomorrow brings some more mail again.

Goodnight Sweetheart...Give the children some extra lovin for me.

All my love,

Lloyd

A036 Pod Corp Unit (IS)
APO 70, S.F. Calif.
15 March 1945

Dear Ina,

Was so pleased with the news letter of January 15th which came just a few days ago. Had been looking forward to getting such a letter for some time having a curiosity as to the activities and whereabouts of the other "Wild-lifers". The entire paper was full of interesting items and comments and it was much appreciated.

Since last writing you my location has shifted a few thousand miles and am now somewhere in the Philippines. We had plenty of excitement enroute--enough to cause the tomo of the heart beat to accelerate to the point I never heretofore thought possible during periods of attack. Since being on land there is a greater feeling of security. To date we have moved frequently and covered a great deal of territory. It has given me a pretty good perspective of the populated sections of the island. I still have a yearning however for the nearby mountain ranges, the natural haunts of the monkeys and other jungle life new to me. So far we have been in agricultural areas where the principal crop is rice but also other important crops such as sugar cane, coconuts, tobacco, bananas, papayas, chelos, corn, guavos, and a few others.

Fish farming is practiced on a very intensive scale. Very small shallow ponds produce an abundance of fish. I have never seen water so productive in plant and animal life so it is no wonder they yield such a crop. The methods used by the Filipinos are also unique but to describe the process would require more space than I propose to use in this letter.

The days are hot and dusty but the nights are cool so we sleep well except for an occasional awakening by the croaking of the gekos, a nearby gun shot, or rats rustling in the leaves and branches of the bamboo trees. It is still the dry season but the days and nights of rain are not many weeks distant. Rice planting is already begining to get underway.

of Catching them

- 2 -

The people are happy once more and rapidly getting back to normal life again. The roads are already congested with their carabao (water buffalo) and Brahman steer driven carts. There are also a few horses but they are of an extremely small breed somewhat resembling the Arabian horse.

Cock fights is the national sport here but to date I have not had the opportunity to witness one.

Just recently we retreated back to a rear area and are now in a rest camp and taking it pretty easy. Up until now our activities have been of such a nature that collecting such as I did on Bougainville has been impracticable although the prospects look better now. Today my first moth was reared out which is a representative of the largest species which occurs in the Philippines. If I meet with good success in finding the cocoons and rearing them to adults I'll send some to the College. They are so highly colored it does not take a scientist to appreciate them.

I recently mailed Metta a box of souvenirs and with them was a Japanese flag which reminded me of Ann and made me wonder if she still has the hobby of collecting flags from all nations. By the way I'll enclose some Japanese occupation money she or David may like to have.

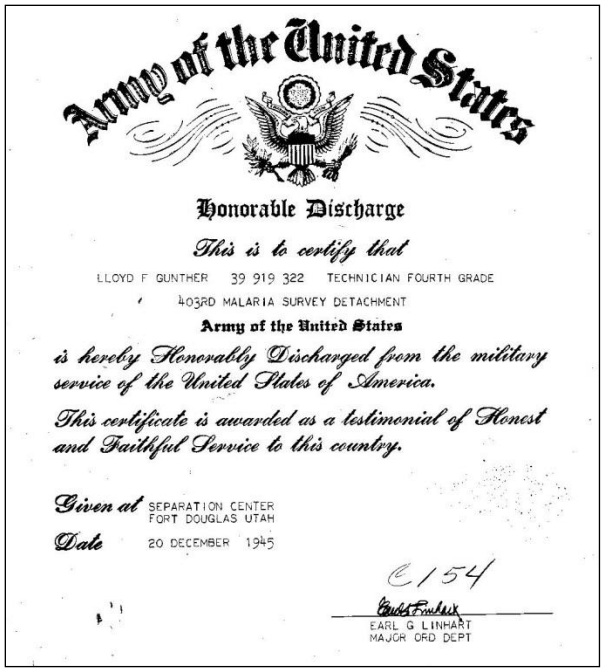
Was surprised to learn that "Mac" is in the same type of Unit as I. Perhaps I may sometime run into him since he is in the same theatre and we usually get around a great deal.

Give the faculty my regards also to your wife and family. Will be so glad when this war is over and can pay you a visit again.

As always,

Lloyd

Samples of letters written during World War II



Army of the United States

Honorable Discharge

This is to certify that

LLOYD F GUNTHER 39 919 322 TECHNICIAN FOURTH GRADE

403RD MALARIA SURVEY DETACHMENT

Army of the United States

is hereby Honorably Discharged from the military service of the United States of America.

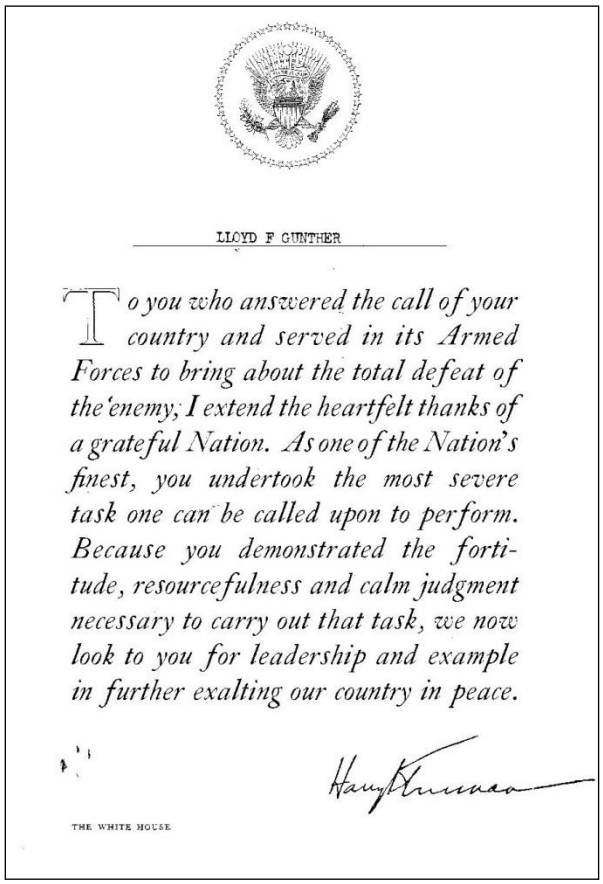
This certificate is awarded as a testimonial of Honest and Faithful Service to this country.

Given at SEPARATION CENTER FORT DOUGLAS UTAH

Date 20 DECEMBER 1945

C/154

EARL G LINHART
MAJOR ORD DEPT

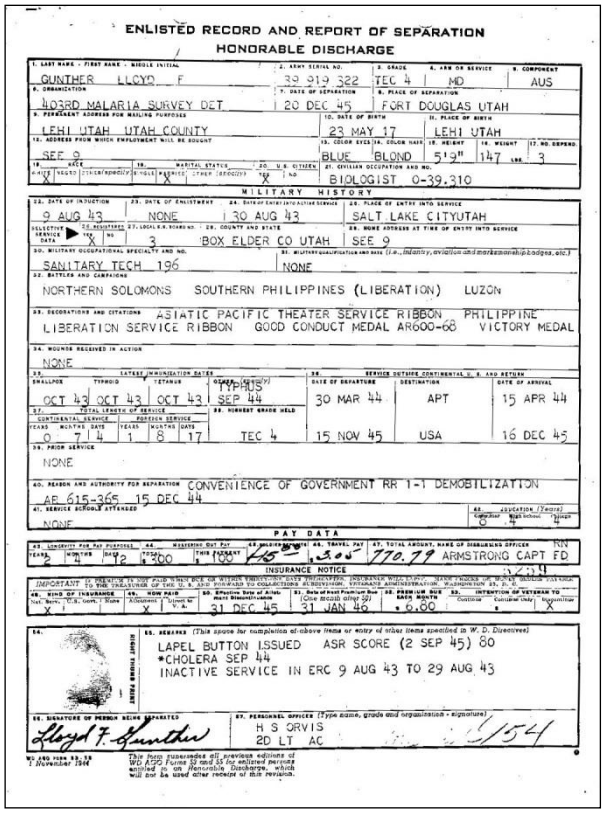


LLOYD F GUNTHER

To you who answered the call of your country and served in its Armed Forces to bring about the total defeat of the enemy, I extend the heartfelt thanks of a grateful Nation. As one of the Nation's finest, you undertook the most severe task one can be called upon to perform. Because you demonstrated the fortitude, resourcefulness and calm judgment necessary to carry out that task, we now look to you for leadership and example in further exalting our country in peace.

Harry Truman

THE WHITE HOUSE



ENLISTED RECORD AND REPORT OF SEPARATION
HONORABLE DISCHARGE

GUNTHER LLOYD F	39 919 322	TEC 4	MD	AUS
403RD MALARIA SURVEY DET	20 DEC 45	FORT DOUGLAS UTAH		
LEHI UTAH UTAH COUNTY	23 MAY 17	LEHI UTAH		
SEE 9	BLUE	BLOND	5'9"	147
X	X	BIOLOGIST 0-39.310		

MILITARY HISTORY

9 AUG 43	NONE	30 AUG 43	SALT LAKE CITYUTAH
X	3	BOX ELDER CO UTAH	SEE 9

SANITARY TECH 196 — NONE

NORTHERN SOLOMONS SOUTHERN PHILIPPINES (LIBERATION) LUZON

ASIATIC PACIFIC THEATER SERVICE RIBBON PHILIPPINE LIBERATION SERVICE RIBBON GOOD CONDUCT MEDAL AR600-68 VICTORY MEDAL

NONE

OCT 43	OCT 43	OCT 43	TYPHUS SEP 44		
30 MAR 44	APT	15 APR 44			
0 7 4	1 8 17	TEC 4	15 NOV 45	USA	16 DEC 45

NONE

CONVENIENCE OF GOVERNMENT RR 1-1 DEMOBILIZATION
AR 615-365 15 DEC 44

NONE

PAY DATA

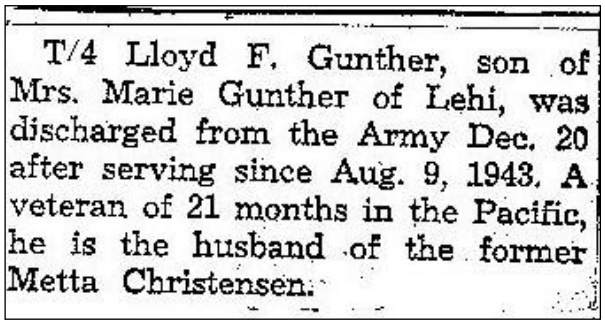
2 4	12	$ 200	$ 165	45	305	770.77 ARMSTRONG CAPT FD

INSURANCE NOTICE

X	X	31 DEC 45	31 JAN 46	$ 6.00

LAPEL BUTTON ISSUED ASR SCORE (2 SEP 45) 80
*CHOLERA SEP 44
INACTIVE SERVICE IN ERC 9 AUG 43 TO 29 AUG 43

Lloyd F. Gunther — H S ORVIS 2D LT AC — C/154



T/4 Lloyd F. Gunther, son of Mrs. Marie Gunther of Lehi, was discharged from the Army Dec. 20 after serving since Aug. 9, 1943. A veteran of 21 months in the Pacific, he is the husband of the former Metta Christensen.

Lehi Free Press clipping

Honorable discharge documents and notices

Uy Family, 1945

At Mother's home 23 Aug 1943 with siblings, spouses and children . . .
Front row adults: John Smith, Lloyd, Alice, Carl Hedberg
Back row adults: Marie, Eva, Mother, Orville

With Bougainville LDS service men group — Lloyd at center of group photo

App. not Req.

Local Board No. 25 47
Colleton County 022

JUN 7_ 1943 025

City Hall
Walterboro, South Carolina

(Local Board Date Stamp With Code)

ORDER REFERRING REGISTRANT TO ANOTHER LOCAL BOARD FOR PRELIMINARY PHYSICAL EXAMINATION ONLY

NOTICE TO REGISTRANT:

Under the provisions of Section 623.41, Selective Service Regulations, you have been referred to the local board named below for preliminary physical examination only. That local board will mail you a Notice to Registrant to Appear for Preliminary Physical Examination (Form 201) advising you of the date and place you are to appear. Failure to report for the examination at the time and place specified will subject you to the penalties prescribed by Section 11 of the Selective Training and Service Act of 1940, as amended.

June 7, 1943
(Date)

TO LOCAL BOARD Number 1,

Brigham, Utah

In accordance with Section 623.42, Selective Service Regulations, you are requested to order the registrant named below to appear for preliminary physical examination only.

Lloyd	Frank	Gunther	Order No.
(First name)	(Middle name)	(Last name)	

P. O. Box 603	Brigham,	(?)	Utah
(Street or Rural Route)	(Town or City)	(County)	(State)

W E Tripp
Member or Clerk of the Local Board.

INSTRUCTIONS

The registrant's own local board shall prepare this form in triplicate and shall distribute the copies as follows:

1. The original shall be sent to the local board to which the registrant is referred for physical examination only, together with the original and three copies of the Report of Physical Examination and Induction (Form 221). (See Section 623.32.)
2. One copy shall be sent to the registrant.
3. One copy shall be filed in the Registrant's Cover Sheet (Form 53).

DSS Form 208 (Rev. 10-15-42)

CHAPTER 6

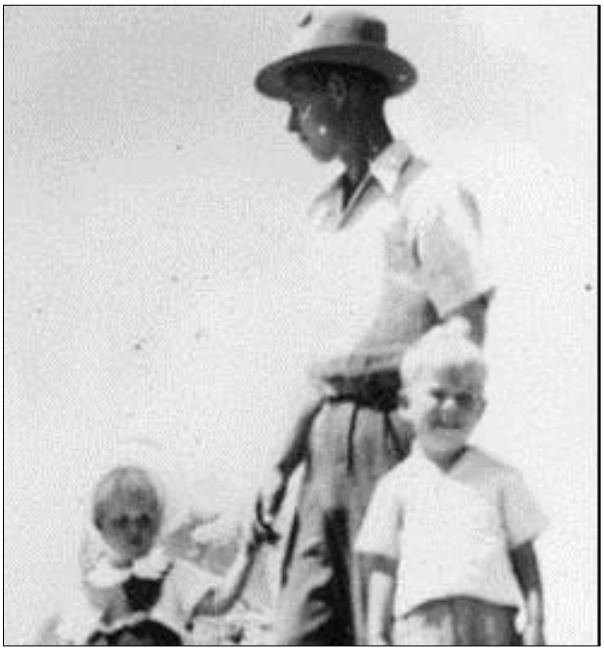
It was a great relief to be back home with Metta. I also got to be with my new daughter, Metta Marie, and Larry, who was now quite grown up. We lived at American Fork briefly and then back to the Bear River Bird Refuge.

In 1946 we moved into the best house on the refuge. Refuge Manager Van Wilson had moved to town (Brigham City) and stored his belongings in the front room, renting us the remainder. We lived cheaply, paying only $15 per month rent, and the refuge gas wells supplied the heat and light plant.

We purchased our first new car in May. It was a steel gray Ford Coupe ($1,385). Orville surprised us and drove it up to the refuge. We were surely proud to have a car and appreciated Orville's help in getting it.

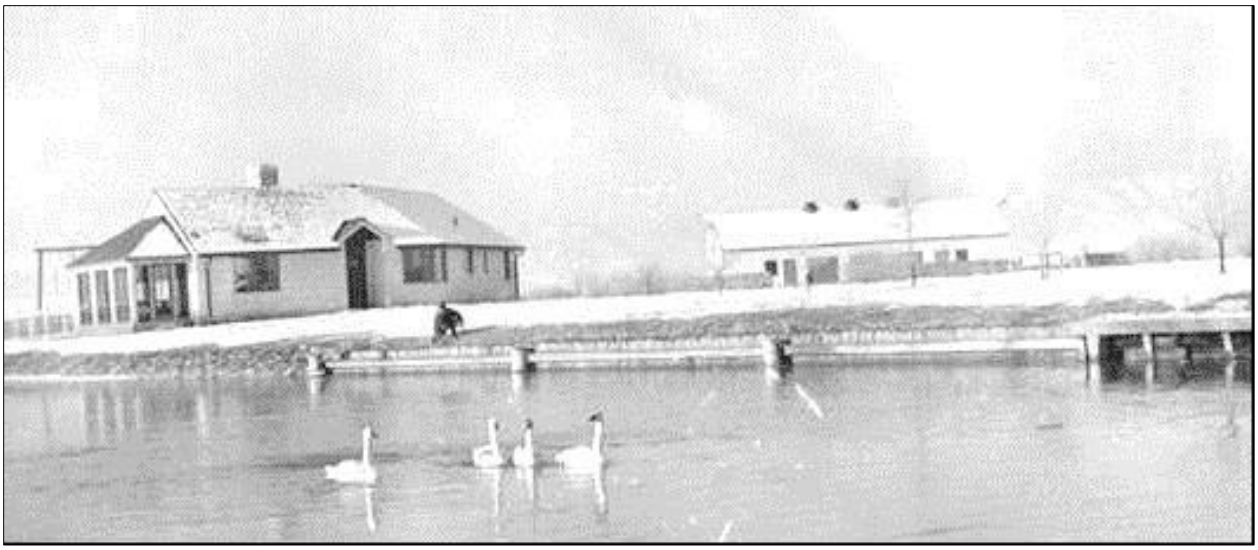
First new car – 1945 Ford Coupe (gray)

Larry & Metta Marie with gulls, - July 1946



With children at Yellowstone - 4 July 1946

Actor and screen star Wallace Beery (1885-1949) befriended us and came to have dinner with us at our Bear River Refuge home on 6 Feb 1946. (Shown here in his role as Long John Silver in *Treasure Island,* 1934)



Our home on the refuge

Refuge headquarters – 1945

Larry and Metta Marie, photograph by Wallace Beery on occasion of his visit to our home

CHAPTER 7

In 1947, I was promoted to Refuge Manager at the Squaw Creek National Wildlife Refuge in Missouri and we left the Bear River Refuge on November 4th. Refuge headquarters was five miles south of Mound City on a rutty, dirt road.

We stayed a few days in Mound City until the former manager, Larry Longley, and his family moved out. We occupied the house on the refuge situated on the bluff overlooking the refuge and Missouri River Valley to the west. From the top of the hill we could look into three states: Kansas, Nebraska and Iowa.

The bluff road to town was something to behold. When it rained you could only travel in the ruts or you got stuck, and sometimes even then one could still get stuck.

Metta was expecting again and we worried about getting her to the hospital. We decided she should go to Logan until the baby was born. On January 18th, Metta and our two children left by train from Kansas City. Ruby, Tone, Alta and Dean met them in Ogden. On February 13, 1947, David was born at the Budge Hospital in Logan. On March 20th we were all back together again.

We took David to the branch in St. Joseph to be blessed. We attended church there only infrequently as it was a 50-mile drive each way, much of it on dirt roads.

I joined the Kiwanis Club and became acquainted with most of the prominent people in Mound City. One was an optometrist who noticed that Metta Marie's eyes were not right. We had her checked in Salt Lake City before moving to Missouri and the doctor had prescribed glasses with one dark lens. This Mound City doctor recommended we take her a specialist he knew, Dr. Kevin Curran, in Kansas City. This we did. Dr. Curran operated on her May 26th and it completely corrected her problem. We were so grateful, and if for this reason only we were glad we came to Missouri.

I enjoyed my work at the refuge and we had lots of visitors while there. They included Ruby and Tone, Cleo, Orville, Horton and Elna Jensen, Alta and Dean, Dad and Edith. Uncle Ralph and Aunt Margaret Tuckfield made frequent trips to visit us from Independence. Once when they were visiting, Metta fried a snapping turtle that I had dressed out. It was still quivering on the plate when served. Not everyone could enjoy it even though I thought the meat was tasty.

Another time, we took the Tuckfields fishing on the refuge. They had a pet dachshund along. Metta set her baited hook down to do something and the dog swallowed the bait, hook and all. Metta fortunately fished it out without Uncle Ralph knowing about it, but she was surely scared.

We had two small cocker spaniel dogs for pets. One day the larger one was playing with or teasing a rattlesnake in front of the office door. It bit him on the nose and you should have seen how his head swelled so that you would hardly recognize him. The dog died as the result of this snakebite. There were lots of snakes on the refuge, especially the Mississauga (a swamp rattlesnake). Fellows from the St. Joseph Museum would come to the refuge each spring to collect them. We always had to be on the watch for them, especially when we would go gathering the morel mushrooms each spring.

Later, we were given a beautiful chow dog by A.D. Propes, my dragline operator. Rusty was the dog's name. He was especially gentle with children but mean with other dogs. Once when riding with me in the truck he jumped out the window to chase a skunk on the road. He caught it but got perfumed in the process and we couldn't stand to be near him for many days.

One day Larry was holding Rusty on his lap in the front room; the dog had earlier eaten a dead rabbit on the road. The dog threw up on Larry and then Larry in turn threw up and what a mess Metta had to clean up.

We were on a party telephone line and so there were no secrets. All seemed to know each other's business. We liked our neighbors and had frequent get-togethers with them. The Norris Family, Nolands, Munkres, and Strongs were our closest ones.

One of my most trying experiences was having to arrest another neighbor, Harvey Hall, for shooting ducks on his farm in the spring. Since he was also county judge we had to take the case to federal court and it took over a year to bring it to trial. It was a jury trial and attracted quite a bit of attention. He won the case by introducing perjured testimony and a perjured witness.

We were especially close to the Boyd Family and we were often invited to their home for meals. We always had all kinds of fish to eat and other goodies. Walt also trapped muskrats on the refuge; and his wife, May, helped skin them. Walt raised bees also and we often

had those small frames of honeycomb to eat that he gave us.

In the fall of 1948, Larry started school in Mound City and we had to pay tuition to send him there since we lived outside the school district. Normally he should have gone to a small country school with less than a dozen students—a one-room schoolhouse where all grades were taught in the same room. He rode the bus with the high school students. Larry was an excellent student and always enjoyed learning.

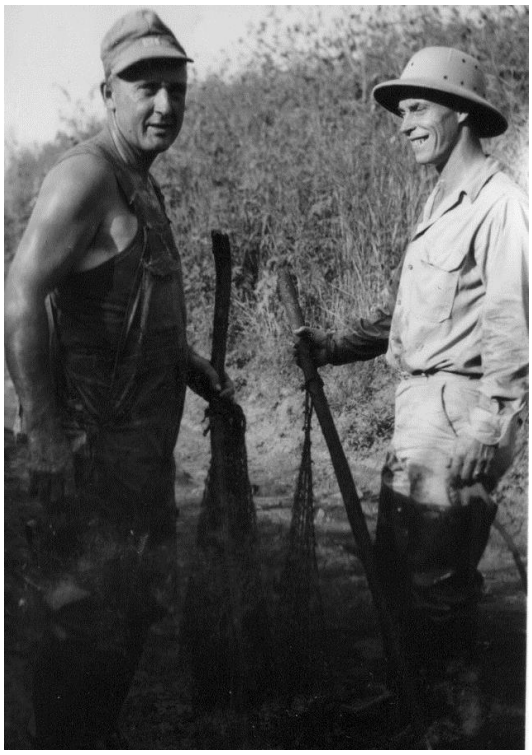
Metta often attended the Methodist Church in Mound City since our own branch was so far. She taught a class there and the class enjoyed her teaching. But the minister was a bit apprehensive in her propagating Mormon doctrines.

Our dog Rusty

Metta Marie wearing eye patch to correct her vision

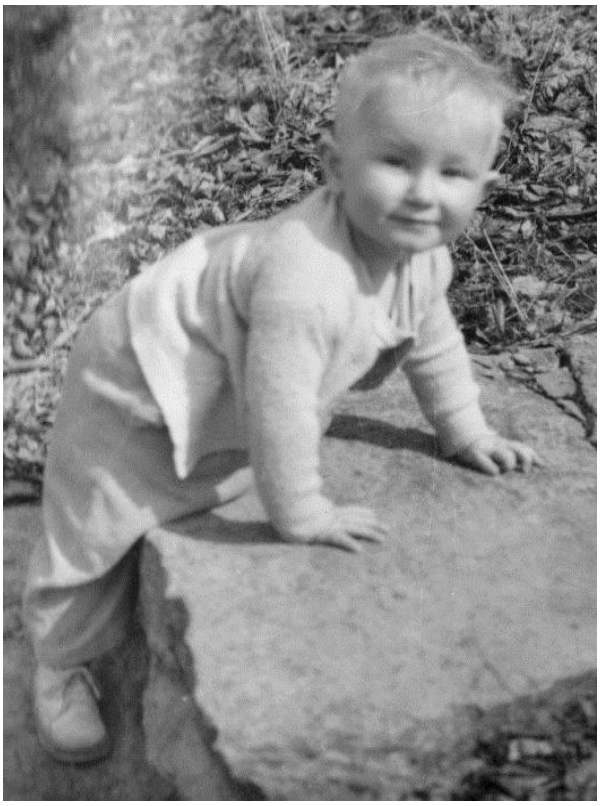
Larry & Metta Marie with neighbors
Betty Lou and Lillian Nolan

Walt and May Boyd with daughter Marietta



Seining fish with Henry Munkres

Larry descending from Blair Thomas's school bus and
Rusty waiting



David – 1948

Metta Marie & David - 1948

Larry, David, Metta Marie - 1948

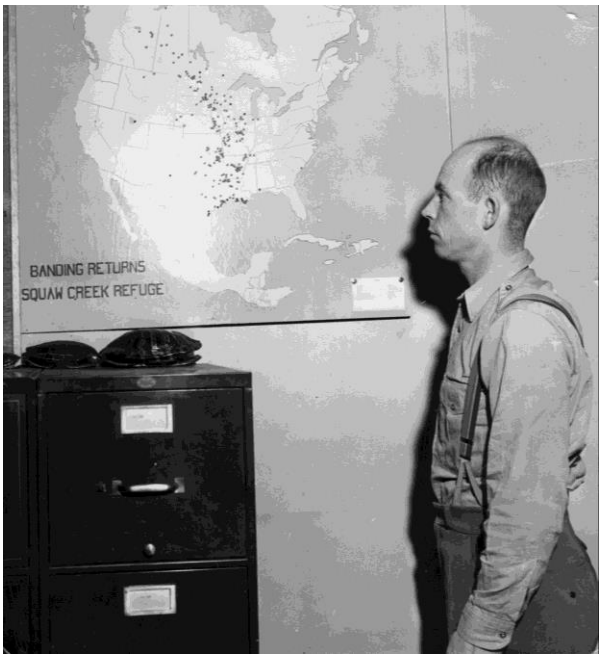
Larry & Metta Marie in costumes made by Metta

Larry & Metta Marie with David before parade - 1948

With Orville by his airplane – September 1948

1948 portrait

A tall bluff rose behind our home. Stone stairs and a path led to its summit where a lookout point with three-sided stone structure stood. It was a favorite for family hikes. In this 1948 photo are Larry, cousin Susan Fuhriman, David and Metta Marie. Photo on right is their descent.



In Refuge Manager's office at Squaw Creek - 1948

On tractor with Larry and Metta Marie

Squaw Creek National Wildlife Refuge headquarters (our home on top of hill to right)

Our home overlooking the refuge

Family portrait – 1948

In June 1949, several powerful tornados devastated the area very close by our home on the refuge. Some neighbors suffered severe destruction of property. Some lost their lives. These are photos of the aftermath with our children in the pictures.

KANSAS CITY, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1949. Weekly Kansas City Star

AN AIRBASE FOR TIRED AND HUNGRY DUCKS AND GEESE.

The Squaw Creek National refuge, a tract of nearly 7,000 acres situated near the center of Holt County, Missouri, is visited semi-annually by tens of thousands of ducks and geese on their migratory flights across the country. Although this is the slack season at the refuge, its waterfowl population now includes about 2,000 Canada geese and between 5,000 and 10,000 ducks, mostly mallards. In the scene above a portion of a flock of Canada geese, frightened by the cameraman, takes to the air. The birds had been resting on the ice of a refuge lake. The refuge also provides a haven for muskrats, beaver and mink. At the lower left, Lloyd F. Gunther, refuge manager, examines a muskrat den. The sign at the lower right is located at the entrance to the refuge grounds.—(Weekly Star photographs).

LLOYD GUNTHER PROMOTED IN WISCONSIN EMPLOYMENT

Lloyd Gunther, superintendent of the Squaw Creek Refuge in Wisconsin for three years, has been promoted and made superintendent of the Horicon Refuge, Fon Du Lac county, Michigan, according to word received this week.

The Horicon Refuge for migratory birds contains some 21,000 acres in East Central Wisconsin.

Lloyd is a graduate of Lehi High School and the Utah State Agricultural College. He served two years with the Army in the South Pacific Theater as a biologist with the Medical Corps.

Note errors in clipping at the left: (1) the Squaw Creek Refuge is located in Missouri, not Wisconsin as stated; and (2) only the northernmost tip of the Horicon Refuge is located in Fond du Lac County, Wisconsin (not Michigan); but by far the major part of the refuge lies in Dodge County, Wisconsin.

CHAPTER 8

In November 1949, I was offered a transfer to the Horicon Marsh National Wildlife Refuge in Wisconsin. It was a new and larger refuge, still under development, and we accepted the challenge. We first lived in an upstairs apartment in Waupun and later moved to a small house on Madison Street directly across the street from the state prison. We were still acquiring land for the refuge. The temporary refuge office was in the U.S. Post Office building in Waupun.

When living across from the prison in 1950, we started a home Sunday School for the few members that were living in the area. We had a family, the McDougals, come all the way from Campbellsport. Missionaries were assigned to Waupun and they made a few converts to increase our numbers. We eventually started a branch in Fond du Lac.

During one of J. Clark Salyer's (Chief of Wildlife Refuges, USFWS) visits to the refuge it had been raining and the roads were very muddy and slick. He wanted to see some work we had been doing but it required driving down a narrow road of gumbo soil. I mentioned the possibility that we might get stuck and might not make it, suggesting he look at that project on his next trip. He said to me, "No, Lloyd, the time to kill a snake is when you see it!" He did not want to put it off. This expression always stayed with me and it became part of the way I chose to do things. Do them while they are fresh and not put off to a later time, which might result in never getting done. I also tried to teach this principle to my family.

On June 25, 1950, Val Gene was born at the St. Joseph Hospital in Beaver Dam. Mother Gunther came all the way from Utah to help out.

Larry and Metta Marie started a business of selling night crawlers (10 cents per dozen). Metta Marie was most adept at catching them at night by the light of a flashlight on our lawn.

We had a neighborhood squirrel that took nuts away from the kids as they cracked them on the sidewalk in front of our home.

I received a promotion to GS-9 and a "permanent" Civil Service status. My previous appointment was "war service indefinite."

On December 3rd, we took the family to the Milwaukee North Ward where Larry was baptized and confirmed.

By 1951, land acquisition had progressed to where we could move out to the refuge. A new office was built and the government purchased several farms with homes on them. We were to occupy one that belonged to Ed Lehner. This was a big, two-story, five-bedroom home with full basement and two glassed-in porches. It was situated right at the edge of the Horicon Marsh. We were happy to live there, but there remained a lot of fixing-up to do.

Dean and Alta were living in Madison (Dean working on his PhD at the University of Wisconsin), and we visited back and forth quite often. We attended Church conferences in the Madison chapel. I was set apart as Superintendent of Sunday School and Metta as Relief Society President in the Fond du Lac Branch. We met upstairs in the Knights of Pythias Hall. Later we moved to the YMCA.

On November 15th, we received word that my sister Marie Smith had died. I left the next day by train for Utah to attend the funeral.

By the summer of 1952 we had a good garden in front of our house; the soil was rich. The children enjoyed life on the refuge: ice skating in the winter on the marsh ice, playing in the barn, riding the tractor with Eddie Lehner, and riding with me to see the birds. The trappers dried their furs in a chicken coop converted to this purpose. Metta Marie and Larry attended school in Mayville and later in Kekoskee. The Kekoskee school was a two-classroom schoolhouse—grades 1-4 in one room, grades 5-8 in another. Larry and Metta Marie were both excellent students.

In July 1952, we vacationed in Utah. It was Mother's 70th birthday and the family got together for a reunion at Liberty Park in Salt Lake City. En route to Utah we stopped at a gas station in Anamosa, Iowa. While filling the car with gas, David took our canteen to the restroom to fill it with water. We carried water to avoid frequent stops for water which took lots of time. We drove on not realizing that David was not with us until one of the children asked for a drink of water. It was then we discovered David was missing! We drove back to Anamosa and found him walking the streets wondering what had happened to us!

While visiting in American Fork with Orville and Betha, the telephone rang and the person on the phone asked if they knew Lloyd Gunther and where he lived? By coincidence we were there at that moment. It was

Ramona Rainwater calling. She had come to Utah to enroll at BYU. She remembered me from my missionary days in Bennettsville, South Carolina. We picked her up and took her visiting with us.

While visiting LeLa and Gordon, Gordon noticed what a beautiful and charming girl Ramona was and remarked that she had to meet his brother Russell. They did meet and a romance started. Russell was called on a mission and Ramona attended BYU until the last six months of his mission and then she went on a six-month mission. When they both returned they were married. Romona's sister Sylvia also attended BYU and she too married. Later their mom and dad came and were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple. To think this all started from a Primary class in a mill village in South Carolina.

On January 16, 1953, Jared was born at the Waupun Memorial Hospital. I later blessed him in church at the K.P. Hall in Fond du Lac. I think it was this year that Orville and Betha came to visit us, and they gave us a movie screen. Orville was driving a new Cadillac and Larry couldn't find the gas tank or cap. Orville kidded him that it didn't run on gas. We went to Milwaukee and dined at the Swabenhoff Restaurant.

We had lots of visitors to our home: the Zanders almost every Sunday, Paul Krueger and family, the Briggs, and others from the branch.

We became well-acquainted with a wildlife artist from Milwaukee, Owen Gromme. He came to our place often. He introduced us to Bob Uihlein, the vice president of Schlitz Brewing Company. We were invited to the "Brown Bottle" in Milwaukee to a sumptuous dinner and movies, and they treated Metta and me royally. I had taken Bob on a boat trip through the refuge and he was amazed at all the wildlife there.

By 1953 the refuge was developing nicely with waterfowl increasing in numbers and even deer. Each year the Canada goose population grew larger and we were getting lots of new publicity. Part of the refuge (a peripheral area) was opened to hunting, and hunters flocked there in great numbers. I had to speak at some sportsmen's club almost every week at one of the nearby towns. They always had treats afterwards, cheese and sausages of all kinds, and raw seasoned hamburger (a regional favorite). I could never take courage to try the latter.

Clark Salyer visited us once or twice a year, loved Metta's cooking, and was a hearty eater. He was Chief of Wildlife Refuges in Washington D.C. He knew all our children by name and had an incredible memory. One time he told me that one of his ambitions was to have a Mormon bishop as one of his refuge managers. I think he thought I might someday be one. He was always most complimentary toward the Church.

In the summer of 1953, instead of going west we vacationed in Canada and the Upper Peninsula of Michigan. We visited Seney National Wildlife Refuge, Sault Ste. Marie, Marquette, etc.

In January 1954, Metta and I attended a wildlife conference in Minneapolis. Mrs. Lehner came to our home to take care of the children while we were away. In April, we attended the dedication of the Madison chapel and all got to shake hands with President David O. McKay who came to dedicate the building.

The summer of 1954 we vacationed in Utah but went by way of Nauvoo this time. We all had a great time when we took our vacations together—loads of good times and lots of wonderful memories.

We became good friends with the Poulters. R.W. Poulter was a photographer, also president of the John Deer Van Brundt Manufacturing Company in Horicon. He took lots of wildlife pictures on the refuge. He also took our family Christmas card picture. He had a beautiful sunken flower garden in his backyard and larger flowers than we have ever seen.

Mary Purdy (Metta's cousin) spent a couple of weeks with us while her husband, Bill, was in Chicago.

By 1954 I became president of the Fond du Lac Branch of the Church and we relocated our meetings to the YMCA building, a great improvement over the Knights of Pythias Hall. We became very close to one of the investigators, Marilyn Weidemier, and we talked her into attending BYU. Orville and Betha agreed to sponsor her and have her live with them. We gave her money for train fare and she went to Utah. Later, Orville baptized her and supported her through her BYU education. Marilyn married a fellow she met in college, Cecil Adamson, from Saratoga Springs.

By 1955 the refuge was teeming with wildlife and was a popular spectacle for people to come and visit. Along the highway crossing the refuge we developed the peatland into crops for the geese. We estimated 20,000 visitors along the highway one Sunday to watch the thousands of geese. We received lots of news publicity—too much in fact. During the hunting season Larry was selling hamburgers to hunters in blinds and one newspaperman referred to him as "hamburger hawker."

David would often collect empty (spent) shotgun shells from the hunters' blinds in the fields near our house. Once while coming in from a boat ride, David was standing up in the boat. I asked him to sit down but he didn't. As I was pulling the boat ashore he fell overboard in water that was covered with duckweed. He scrambled out all covered with mud and duckweed and what a surprised boy he was.

Larry tried his hand at trapping and caught his first fox (for the $5 bounty money). What a proud boy he was when he came dragging that home.

Metta and I were invited to the Pabst Farms in Oconomowoc to present a slide program about the refuge. The estate was owned by the Pabst Brewing Company. We drove up to a huge white home and inquired if that is where Mr. Pabst lived? The fellow said "Heck no, this is where the cowhands live." We were directed to a large mansion in the woods.

Upon arriving we were greeted by a butler at the door. He told Metta he would show her to her room! We were not used to this kind of treatment but we enjoyed the occasion. We had a luscious dinner with them and were shown through the home. It had everything imaginable including a chair lift to the 2nd floor. They had a gymnasium, a swimming pool (Mrs. Pabst, in her 80's, still liked to swim), lots of potted plants that compared to a greenhouse. They had lots of invited guests, and we presented the slide program which all enjoyed. We were treated royally to say the least.

My position was upgraded to a GS-10. We bought a new red Ford station wagon.

Sister Crawford's sister died and I conducted and spoke at the funeral and dedicated the grave. She was over 100 years old! Sister Crawford gave us their small parrot, "Toby," and he was a real character. We became really attached to him. He often flew to my shoulder and would peck at anyone who touched me. We let him outside and he would come back when we called or pretended someone is hurting me and I cried "Help!"

David turned eight and I baptized him in the Madison chapel. He loved to ride the tractor with Eddie Lehner on the farm. Larry paled with Dennis Bleifuss, a neighbor about one and a half miles down the road. The boys loved to play in the barn. One day Val was backing up on the barn floor and fell through the open hole used to feed the cows from above. He fell to the manger below and looked up to see startled cows looking down at him.

The year 1956 was an eventful one for us. I got a letter from Clark Salyer saying he had recommended me to Region 2 to be Assistant Regional Supervisor and urged me to accept if offered the position. He said that it might be a means of getting back to the Bear River Refuge, if that is what I wanted. I got the offer—also one from Region 3 saying I would be in line for a similar position if I elected to stay. I chose to go to Albuquerque (Region 2) and we made preparations to move.

Our home on the Horicon Marsh NWR

J.Clark Salyer – Chief of
Wildlife Refuges, USFWS

1952 family reunion
Front: Lloyd, Mother, Orville
Back: Eva, Marcille (kneeling), Alice

Metta Marie holding downed Canada goose - 1951

On ferry at Sault Ste. Marie – 1953

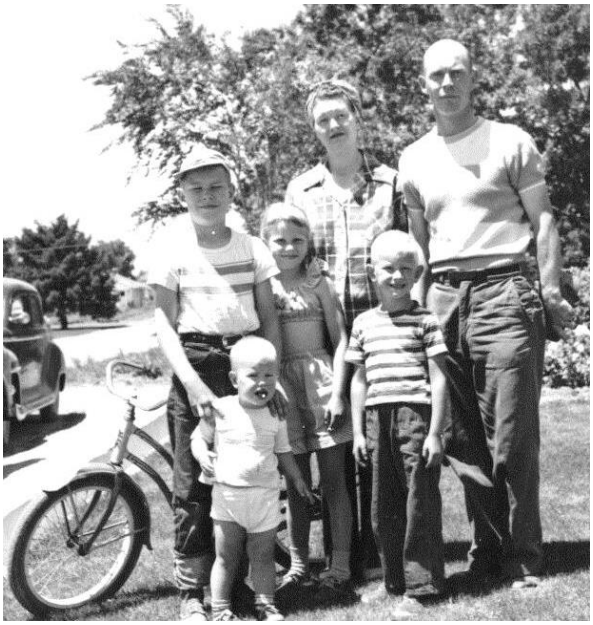
1956

Logging goose's leg band – 1952

Val's blessing day – 3 Sep 1950

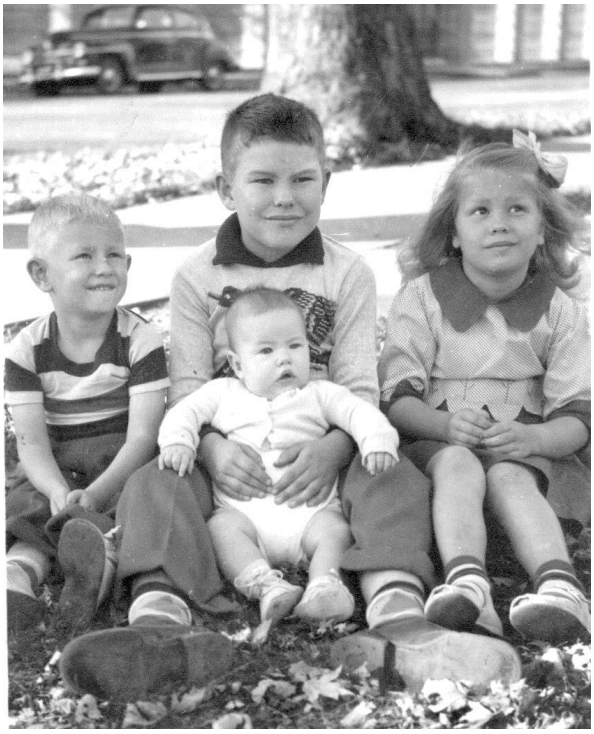
Snowbound on the refuge – March 1952

Larry baptized here - 1950



In Lehi on vacation – 1952

Christmas 1953 on the refuge



In Waupun – September 1950

1951

1953

December 1953 at refuge

1954

Horicon Marsh as viewed from the hills to the east. Wooded islands, flooded willows and popple trees appear near the center of picture.

by LLOYD F. GUNTHER, U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service, Mayville, Wisconsin

R. W. POULTER, Horicon, Wisconsin

HORICON MARSH, situated in the heart of America's dairyland, is today gaining prominence as a major attraction in the nation. This vast marsh, comprising some 30,000 acres, is located in southeastern Wisconsin about 60 miles northwest of Milwaukee. One would hardly expect to find such a mecca of wildlife centered in a region so populated and so rich in agriculture.

Before the white man appeared on the scene, this marsh was a favored hunting ground of Indian tribes. Hundreds of effigy mounds dotting the marsh periphery and scattered artifacts in nearby fields give mute testimony of the reliance of these ancient Americans on this fertile marsh for an abundant food supply. Many of the mounds are in the shape of birds, mammals, and reptiles, although routed and oval mounds are more common. Many have been erased by the use of the lands for agriculture and by erosion, but there are still many to be seen by those who have the eyes to recognize them.

As civilization advanced westward, pioneers found this area occupied by the Winnebago Indians who were doing a flourishing business with French, Spanish, and British fur traders. The early explorers and pioneers called the place "Winnebago Marsh." The name "Horicon," meaning clear or pure water, later given by William Larabee, one of the early white settlers, is an eastern Indian word.

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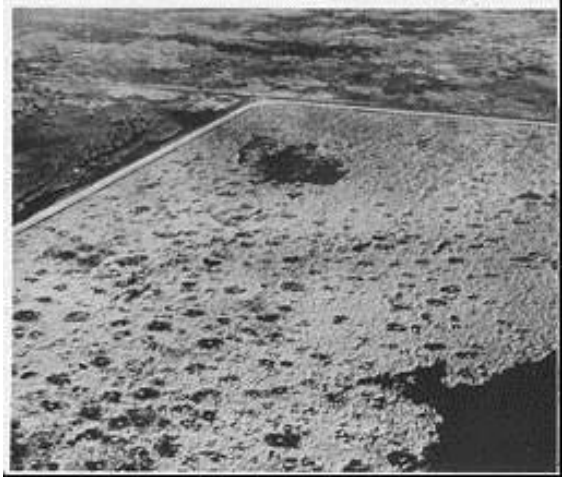
Geologists claim the marsh to have been formed in ancient times by a shallow gouging of the Green Bay lobe of the Wisconsin glacier. Once a lake, it gradually became a shallow marsh by a scouring of the moraine barrier at the outlet and by sedimentation and the accumulation of decayed vegetation. The main source of water supply comes from the upper (west and east) branches of the Rock River that converge in the marsh.

As the region became settled, the character of the marsh was soon to change. A dam was built of logs and earth in 1845-46 to secure power to operate a saw and grist mill. This dam held back water to a depth of 9 feet and created what was then reputed to be the largest artificial lake in the world. Lake Horicon, as it was then known, was comparatively short lived—the dam was removed in 1869 as the result of water damage suits. From this time on, the lake or marsh had a stormy yet somewhat colorful history. Years of litigation tell much of the story between two opposing interests—those who wanted to dry up and reclaim the marsh for agriculture, and those whose concern was for waterfowl, fish, and fur animals.

An aerial view of a portion of the marsh interior. This unit shows the close fitting of smallest homes in the heavy growth of cattail and bulrush. The "pot hole" effect created makes it attractive to waterfowl. This 160 acre tract yielded a harvest of over 25 muskrats per acre in the fall of 1951.

U.S.F.W.S. PHOTO



Dr. R. W. Poulter with 3 of his cameras all ready for action. While other lenses are used, only the 8, 12 and 20-inch ones are shown. Each can be quickly changed from one camera to another. The lens mounts and swivel mechanism were built by Dr. Poulter as part of his photographic hobby. This arrangement has proven especially successful in taking pictures quickly of subjects that seldom pose for more than a few seconds.

R. W. POULTER PHOTOS

Recording the band numbers and reporting to the U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service, Washington, D. C., is a method whereby hunters cooperate and assist in the knowledge of the migration of birds. Here a banded goose bagged by a lucky hunter is being recorded by Refuge Manager Lloyd Gunther at the edge of the Horicon Marsh.

With the removal of the dam, a broad shallow marsh was recreated. This marsh became famous as a producer of waterfowl. As would be expected, the era of hunting interests also dawned. Large hunting clubs sprang up and attracted many members from large eastern cities. Market hunting also prevailed until this practice was outlawed.

Soon after the turn of the century giant dredging machines were to leave their mark. From 1909 to 1918 powerful drainage interests exploited the region in an effort to subject the marsh to the plow. A large channel was dredged the entire length of the marsh. A series of connecting lateral ditches followed lacerating the marsh east and west in an effort to sap out all possible water.

The drainage of the marsh did not meet with the success anticipated. The land was not drained sufficiently from a farming standpoint and many ill-advised investors lost heavily. Needless to say, land sharks had flourished and filled their coffers by sales to the gullible.

Water drawn off caused the top soil to dry out in late summer. Devastating fires swept the area burning not only the vegetative cover, but much of the peat soil as well. Such fires were almost impossible to extinguish and they smouldered for months at a time, eating and undermining the surface sod. Clouds of ash from the burning peat were carried and deposited as far away as the city of Fond du Lac, 20 miles to the north.

Following the fires, willow and popple trees began sprouting in the moist burnt out areas, replacing what was formerly in cattail, cane, sedge and bullrush. In a few years much of the marsh had changed to a shrubby and wooded landscape. The marsh floor, thus despoiled by man, became a vast wasteland largely devoid of wildlife.

Meanwhile conservation-minded individuals and organizations were girding their loins for the fight that was to give a new birth to the marsh. Spearheading the drive was the Izaak Walton League and such spirited individuals as the late Louis C. Radke, who were relentless in their efforts to secure necessary legislation and ultimately bring the project under public ownership for the restoration work that was to follow.

Today Horicon Marsh represents a dual restoration project by Federal and State governments. The southern one-third now known as the Horicon Marsh Wildlife Area is administered by the Wisconsin Conservation Department and was financed by Pittman-Robertson funds (funds derived from the tax on sporting arms and ammunition). The larger or northern portion of the marsh is under control of the U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service and was acquired and developed largely by funds from duck stamp sales. This unit is now designated as the Horicon National Wildlife Refuge.

A dam across the Rock River in the City of Horicon permits the State-owned portion to be flooded, and a dike across the marsh near the State-Federal line permits independent operation of the National Wildlife Refuge.

The use of these two areas differs in some respects. The State end is largely open to public use, hunting, boating, fishing, etc. The Federal area is more restricted, and while it does provide some limited areas of hunting and fishing, it largely remains a sanctuary. As such it provides an unusual attraction for myriads of fowl and the ever increasing numbers of people who come to see them.

The refuge is not all marsh land. Some pasture and crop land is included—for a very wise and useful purpose. About 1500 acres of fertile crop land is farmed on a share-crop basis. Local farmers work the land under permit, harvesting their share of the crop and leaving the Government's share in the field for feeding hungry birds. This supplemental feed is an important feature in this restoration project. It is responsible in part for the huge fall concentrations of Canada geese—far more geese than were ever reported in the historical past.

Back in 1942 when the first authentic records were available, there were less than 500 Canada geese that stopped off at Horicon on their fall flight south. They remained for only a short time. The establishment of a large protected area coupled with inauguration of the program to leave such crops as corn and buckwheat unharvested in the fields, brought about a tremendous upsurge in the Canada goose population.

R. W. POULTER PHOTO

Here in four areas of the marsh links after a year-five hours. The irregular islands of unburned peat long stand out in bold relief. Such burnings are in part responsible for the interspersion of vegetative types found on the area today.

With only two exceptions, each year has had a higher population of these birds than the year before. In the fall of 1954 there were 47,000 of these majestic birds using the refuge.

The response by other waterfowl, while somewhat slower, is equally as impressive. This area, as before mentioned, was formerly noted for duck production. It is now coming back into its own again in this respect. Because most of the locally raised ducks had been drastically reduced by drainage and hunting, they were slow to build up to impressive numbers. Though there were thousands of ducks here during migrations, this was not their ancestral home. As it is the disposition for all migratory birds to return to the general area where they were hatched and raised, there were few left to start this comeback at Horicon. No less than five years ago one could spend the day on or around the marsh and count on his fingers the total number of duck broods observed. Even this was encouraging at that time. Last year no less than 20,000 ducklings were raised naturally on the refuge. This assuredly is conservation in action.

On one of the larger islands on the State-owned portion is to be found a heron rookery. Here nesting side by side are American egrets, great blue herons, and black-crowned night herons. Their numbers too have increased markedly. The egrets, having made a reasonable comeback, are now a common feature of the marsh. Great blue, night herons, and egrets have now extended their breeding range to the interior of the northern or Federal-owned portion of the marsh. Others of the heron family nesting at widely scattered areas over the marsh are green herons, American, and least bitterns. A new colony of nesting cormorants was discovered in 1955.

Other common nesting fowl are American coot and Florida gallinule. Thousands of these birds are hatched and reared here. King, sora, and Virginia rails are common although not too frequently observed because of their shy behavior.

Red-winged and yellow-headed blackbirds give color and variety to the marsh scene and pied-billed grebes are so common as to attract little attention.

To the summer visitor, Horicon is no longer a dead swamp. It is a living marsh teeming with wild creatures of an endless variety. To the early morning visitor many of the accompanying pictures are common place scenes as viewed from an automobile.

Since much of the area had grown up in willows and shrubs, it was not unexpected that deer would appear on the scene. The first deer were reported seen on the area in 1942. By the fall of 1953 there were between 300 and 400 present and it was deemed necessary to open the area to bow hunting for a season to keep these animals in check. This first season 123 were taken by bow and arrow. Two years later 331 were shot by archers. Today deer are commonly seen by visitors and add interest to the marsh fauna. Raccoon, opossum, and fox are often encountered. Muskrat is a dominant feature of the water areas of the marsh. Horicon is without question one of the most productive marshes for muskrats of any in the nation. Some years the catches exceed 80,000 as they did in 1952 and 1953. One outstanding unit might be mentioned as an extreme example of the productive potential. On an area

Canada geese are leisurely feeding and paying little attention to the cameraman. Highland border-ing the marsh is shore-occupied for the benefit of these fowl.

R. W. POULTER PHOTO

of 160 acres delineated by ditches and roads a total of over 4,000 muskrats were harvested in the fall of 1953. This is about 25 per acre, a handsome return from an economic standpoint. Muskrats are harvested on a share (50-50) basis with local trappers participating. Thus the government's share does contribute greatly towards the maintenance of this and similar projects and 25% of the Federal and State governments' share of proceeds is returned to the counties in which the area is situated. It is not economics, however, that the main interest lies. Muskrats when properly controlled are an effective tool in game management. They provide openings in dense cattail or bullrush beds creating a "pothole effect" to make such areas attractive to ducks and other water birds. Their houses also provide nesting sites for several species of birds not to mention loafing sites for a host of fowl.

Horicon is once again an important asset in enriching the nation's resources. The interest in this great marsh is not confined to hunters and fishermen only, or to seasonal use. True there are seasons of spectacular concentrations of migratory fowl while on their semi-annual flights, but having become an important breeding area, it is now more of a year round attraction with the scene modified by the season.

Food, water, and protection are the basic requirements for attracting wild fowl in an area. The program at Horicon has been geared to fulfill these needs—to date with gratifying results. Nature has endowed this marsh with rich potentialities. Careful planning and development of sound management is a constant challenge to the Federal and State men entrusted to manage this resource for the multiple purposes it serves.

Yep!

In sixteen forty four
The dodo was no more
They would not fight
There was no flight
Their eggs were carelessly
Laid out for all to see.
On Mauritus this bird
Oh never more was heard.
Men brought their dogs
And even hogs
To colonize this spot
That's why the dodo's not.

1230 Pinecrest Circle
Silver Spring, Maryland
April 9, 1956

Dear Lloyd:

For some time now Dick Griffith and I have been cognizant of your poignant desire to go back West. We haven't missed an opportunity to keep this desire in mind. Recently, due to the creation of another Assistant Refuge Supervisor position in the Regional Office at Albuquerque, we were able to do some missionary work in your behalf. Of course, Bill Krummes was already sold on your fine performance at Horicon, and George Barclay, the Refuge Supervisor, knew of your work back in Utah. Thus, it is my understanding that Region 2 has decided that you are their man for this job.

I strongly recommend that you take this job because, for one thing, it will put you a thousand miles closer to your old home State. And in your duties as Assistant Refuge Supervisor chiefly concerned with habitat improvement on the refuges, you will be able to get back to Utah regularly and to see your Mother and other relatives. Likewise, at Albuquerque I think that your family will have more opportunities to grow up under the wings of the Church, which I realize is a natural and desirable situation.

So, forget about the drawbacks and take this job. It will let us use your wide variety of talents, and frankly the refuges in Region 2 need a lot of biological conditioning. You have a great field there. We need much more experimentation in new crops to be grown in Region 2 and in pest plant eradication. Eventually I am sure that we shall have to get a plane to control undesirable coppice and pest plants in that Region as we now do in Region 4.

You won't necessarily be saddled with the Assistant Supervisor's job too long, and if you still have your eyes on Bear River, you will be in an enviable position to step in there when that opens up several years from now.

Considering all angles, including recent developments and experience in Region 3, I think that you shouldn't hesitate to take the job. And it is probably the best thing that will come up in Region 2 for you during this period, meaning the next several years. The position is GS-11, and while the base pay is

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$6,390, still this would be a promotion and you would have to get at least one step; so, it is my understanding that your initial pay would be $6,605, which is very much worth while.

But, to conclude, the good of the Service is involved here--we need your fine services in Region 2. And I should think that it would coincide with your and your wife's desire to get closer to God's country again. So, seize this opportunity by its jugular vein when it arrives.

With best regards to you and all the Gunthers,

Sincerely,

J. Clark Salyer II

Mr. Lloyd F. Gunther, Refuge Manager
Horicon National Wildlife Refuge
Fish and Wildlife Service
U. S. Department of the Interior
R. R. 3
Mayville, Wisconsin

Our home on the Horicon Marsh NWR with refuge headquarters in upper left

Family reunion at Liberty Park – July 1952

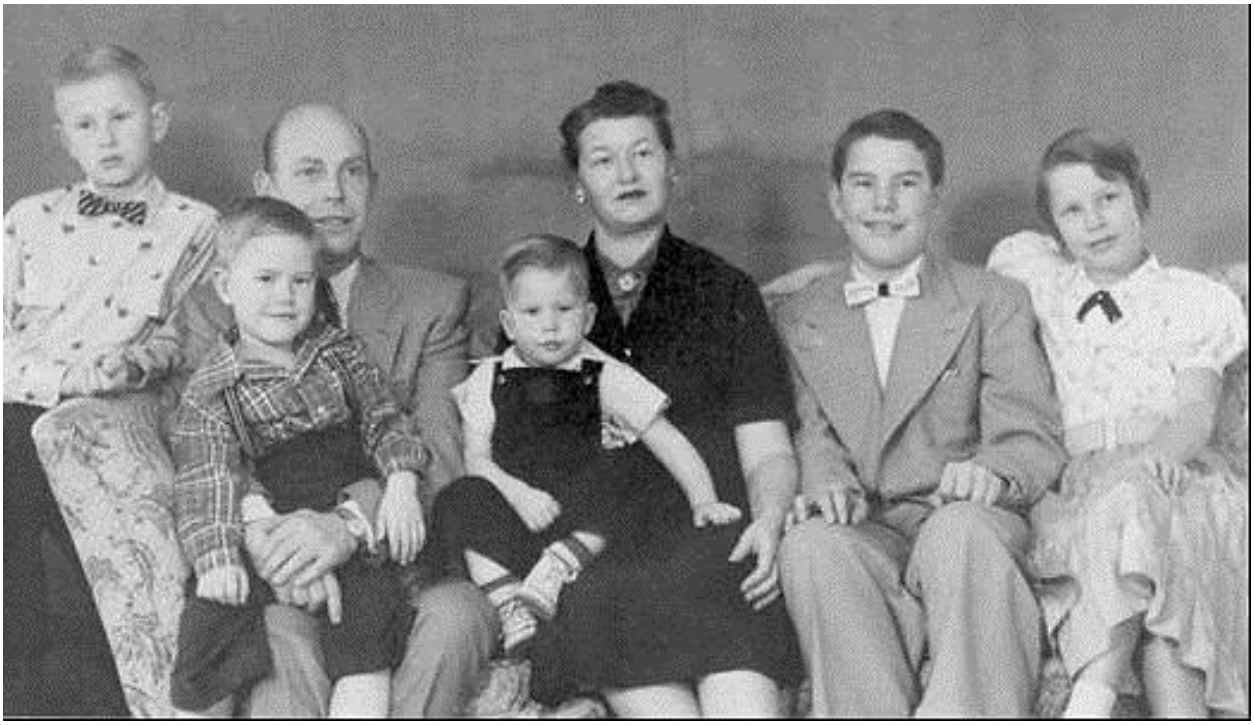
Eddie Lehner trapping on the Horicon Marsh NWR – 1952

Waupun Main Street – 1956

Children's school in Mayville

Kekoskee State Graded School (all students) – 1955
David 4th from right row 2, Metta Marie 7th from right row 2, Larry at far left in back

Grades 5-8 at Kekoskee State Graded School – 1955
Metta Marie (in white collar dress) is 2nd from last in her row of desks
Larry (in plaid shirt) is standing by teacher Courtney Dedhardt



Family - 1955

CHAPTER 9

We left Wisconsin in May 1956 and situated the family with relatives in Utah while Metta and I went on to Albuquerque to find a home. Our furniture was already shipped so we had to hurry. Within three days we found a nice brick home we liked at 8501 Phoenix NE and purchase it for $15,250 plus closing costs. Our furniture arrived and we stored it in the garage of the home since the occupants had not yet moved. Metta went back to Utah and I stayed with Mark Nelson and family until we could move into our home.

In a couple of weeks we moved in. Metta and family flew in on Frontier Airlines. All got airsick except Metta Marie and Jared. It was their first plane ride.

My new job was quite a contrast to what I had been doing. This was a desk job except when making field inspections to wildlife refuges in the states of New Mexico, Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Kansas, Oklahoma, Texas, and Arizona.

George Barclay was my supervisor; Mark Nelson and I were his two assistants. Dorothy Suggs and Mary Vollivar were our secretaries. I rode to work at the Federal office building in downtown Albuquerque by city bus or sometimes by car pool.

There was an undeveloped mesa across the street in front of our house when we first lived there. When the wind would blow it was so dusty, and our front room window became pitted with the sandblasting it received. The lawns near the sidewalk became built up with sand so we later had to lower them several inches. Our back yard was all walled in, as were most all the homes in Albuquerque. We had two large clumps of Pampas grass on the front yard that were very attractive, and roses by the house.

Our neighbor to the east (Mr. Italia) was an Army officer; his wife was Harriet. They were divorced soon after we arrived there. Harriet raised show dogs, beautiful Collies. To the west of us lived the Stocktons. He was a part-time Methodist minister but later went into the home construction business. His wife was a nurse. They had one son, Arthur, near Larry's age.

On February 19, 1957, Jay was born in St. Joseph Hospital. I blessed him in the Albuquerque Second Branch chapel. We had to drive about six miles to church across the street from Roosevelt Park in the southwest section of the city. There were just two branches meeting in Albuquerque at the time, both in the same building, but we soon learned of plans to build another church much closer to us.

In May, we took Jay to Utah to meet his grandparents. In June, the Moodys visited us and we took a trip to White Sands, Carlsbad Caverns, and into Juarez, Mexico. When coming back into Texas, Metta couldn't remember her name or where she was born when asked by the border guard! (Metta Marie helped her out and she was admitted back into the USA.)

We helped with the building of a new chapel on Haines Street. I laid most of the acoustical tile on the ceiling. I also built a closet and drawers in one of our bedrooms at home.

The new church was finished and we became the Fourth Ward in the new Albuquerque Stake. I was made the First President of Seven Presidents of Seventies. We now had only to travel a couple of miles to church. About this time Larry purchased a motor bike from his earnings doing lots of yard work.

By 1957 we began the hobby of collecting minerals and fossils. I joined the Albuquerque Gem and Mineral Club and attended their meetings. We learned of a few collecting areas, and on Saturdays and holidays we roamed the hills. The badlands in the Rio Puerco drainage was one of our favorites and we spent many days collecting fossils, especially ammonites.

One day Metta Marie brought a strange fossilized tooth she had found. It excited me as it was blunt and not like regular shark teeth. Now that the first one was found we found more. We found a particularly good strata that cropped out on top of the mesa, and in one day we collected over one thousand teeth. David got credit for finding the most that day.

One day while fossil hunting we came upon an outcropping of pretty selenite crystals. We went back to this locality many times and collected hundreds of specimens by digging them out of the sand and soft sandstone. We cleaned them with the garden hose and stored them in our garage. I later used many of these to exchange for other crystals.

In disciplining the children I sometimes found it necessary to spank them. In doing so I would first set them on my lap and explain why I had to spank them for something they had done that was not right. If I had threatened them with a spanking if they did something Mother or I had cautioned them against, I would then

explain that I would have to keep my word. And I did not want to do it; but by their actions, well, they made me do it. I believe my talking to them was more of a deterrent than the spanking itself. Occasionally I had the boys get the stick themselves with which they were spanked with! They seemed to always return with the smallest sticks they could find.

In 1958, we determined that our house was too small for our growing family. We decided to build on a family room and paid our neighbor, Mr. Stockton, $2,000 to have it built in back over our patio. We made good use of this extra space and that is where the children spent most of their time.

In November, Jared came down with rheumatic fever and was confined to bed for the next three months. He didn't relish getting those penicillin shots in his rear end each day.

I baptized Val in the old First-Third Ward building and confirmed him in the new Fourth Ward building. Larry turned 16 and got his first driver's license. I ordained him a priest on November 2nd.

By 1959, I needed a cabinet in which to store and show the minerals and fossils we had been collecting. I got acquainted with Pat Dickerson who was then living in Provo, as he was a collector also and an expert cabinetmaker. I gave him $100 for materials and gave him specimens for his labor. He made me a beautiful cabinet with 28 drawers.

We began collecting minerals at the Blanchard Mine near Bingham, New Mexico. This was lots of fun and we made many trips there, paying $1 per day for this privilege; but we had to give up any specimens Mrs. Blanchard elected to keep from what we collected. We also collected in the nearby Royal Flush Mine and got some handsome specimens.

The boys brought home horned lizards they caught while we were on collecting trips, and we had a backyard that always had several running about. They also had a pet rabbit they called Clover. It scratched our back door when it wanted to come inside. They also had a few box turtles I brought back from my trips to Kansas and Oklahoma. We had a few bandy roosters for a short time, but our neighbors complained about their crowing in the early mornings and we had to get rid of them.

We commenced entering mineral and fossil displays as part of the Gem and Mineral Club's participation in the New Mexico State Fair. We won many ribbons and a little prize money. In June, while vacationing in Utah, we dug limonite crystals at Pelican Point with John Hutchings' assistance. We also went to Crystal Peak for fossils.

Our children became close friends with the Colemans down the street. JoNell and Ken attended MIA with Metta Marie and Larry, also some of the church dances.

Their mother, Betty, was warned by her neighbor about letting her children associate with Mormons. Betty became curious herself and I taught her our doctrines. Her Baptist minister learned of her interest and gave an anti-Mormon sermon. This alienated Betty from the Baptist Church.

I baptized Betty and Ken, and JoNell joined a few weeks later. JoNell, as of this writing, is now a Bishop's wife.

In 1960, Larry graduated from Sandia High School and enrolled at BYU. He and Earl Bushman from our ward were roommates in the Helaman Halls dormitory. Metta Marie was chorister in Junior Sunday School and a Primary teacher. She really did an outstanding job at whatever she put her hand to.

In June, there was a National Gem and Mineral Society show in Albuquerque and we had lots of company. Our guests included John and Eunice Hutchings, Herb and Alice Frost from Texas, Hugh and Faye Burnsides from Salt Lake City, Pat and Flo Dickerson, and Ned and Marie Kennedy from Oklahoma. They stayed at our place during the show and then we all took off for a few days of collecting.

We visited the Blanchard Mine, Fort Stanton Cave, and several sites for "Pecos diamonds." The cave was the most interesting as we had to spend a day underground and crawl through narrow passageways, etc. We collected some delicate selenite needles, and all thoroughly enjoyed it. Eunice Hutchings had a hard time seeing where she was stepping and we had to help her along. Later, Pat and Flo Dickerson wrote an article in the *Lapidary Journal* describing this field trip.

At the National Gem and Mineral Show we won a couple of first places and a couple of seconds with our displays. We also did some exchanging of specimens. I was chairman of the dealer space and arranged for selecting the dealers for the show which was held in the new Albuquerque Civic Auditorium.

In July while Jay was playing with a bicycle, spinning the wheel while the bike was turned upside down, he caught his forefinger between the chain and sprocket wheel cutting off the end of his finger. Metta Marie

saved the piece cut off and Dr. Heaton sewed it back on, but it did not take and he ended up losing the tip of his finger.

In August, Metta accompanied me on one of my inspection trips. We visited the Buffalo Lake and Muleshoe Refuges in Texas, and Hagerman, Tishomingo, Wichita Mountains and Salt Plains Refuges in Oklahoma. While at Salt Plains, Metta collected selenite crystals with Ned and Marie Kennedy, and later I joined in the fun. I later wrote a refuge leaflet about collecting selenite crystals of the Great Salt Plains which was published for distribution to the public.

David took accordion lessons and we bought an instrument for him. He did well and we enjoyed hearing him play. Mother Gunther spent Christmas with us that year. Larry, also, was home from BYU during Christmas vacation. He was doing very well in college. We were so very proud of the accomplishments of all our children.

In 1961, Larry began rooming with Homer Gardner from our ward at BYU and was doing well in his studies. Because of this he earned a $300 scholarship granted by Texaco—this covered his $120/semester tuition with $30 left over for books. During that summer he got a job at Fish Springs Refuge helping with the engineering surveys. After getting used to the water there (highly mineralized) he said that city water had no taste!

Metta Marie excelled in her high school work and was selected to attend Girl's State at the University of New Mexico. Val became a Scout and started with accordion lessons also.

We ended the year with a family trip to California, visiting Disneyland, Marine Land, Pacific Park, Forest Lawn, etc.—and also relatives. Jared and Jay really enjoyed Disneyland the very best.

In 1962, Larry received a mission call to the North Mexican Mission. Ara O. Call, whom we knew when we lived in Wisconsin (he was our district president), was Larry's Mission President. I ordained Larry an elder and he had his farewell in the Fourth Ward. He went to Salt Lake City to the mission home and then to Provo for three months at the Language Training Mission [the predecessor to the Missionary Training Center]. In September, he boarded a plane for Monterey, Mexico.

That same day, September 17th, Metta Marie enrolled at BYU, and Marilee Barton from our ward was her roommate at Helaman Halls. I ordained Val a deacon in July. Metta was sustained as Primary President.

In Metta Marie's graduation from Sandia High School she received the following awards: (1) Danford Foundation Award of Leadership—given to a boy or girl most likely to succeed—with a book *I Dare You*; (2) French Bronze Medal for 1st place in the state in French National Test; (3) Salutatorian—the number two top student—and medallion with "Honors" inscribed, also Certificate of Superior Scholarship; (4) a $280 scholarship to BYU.

On May 31st, Mother Gunther died as she was sitting on her porch reading her mail. She had written us a letter that morning. Mother had so many friends as she had been so generous and kind to others during her life. People walked in steady stream for three and a half hours, also two and a half hours the next day to pay their respects and view her body. Her funeral was in the Lehi Fourth Ward.

In 1963, I was set apart as a stake missionary by Lyle Porter. We had many missionary discussions and meetings with many of my "rock hound" friends including Jack and Nancy Ream, the Russells, David and Edith Miller, etc. The Millers employed David to do yard work for them. Later that year I was set apart as stake mission president, replacing Dr. Raymond Castle.

Val and Jared completed a four-story tree house in our back yard and took much pride in their project. They even slept in it.

During July we took a trip back to Wisconsin and visited many friends there and in Missouri. The Poulters in Mt. Pleasant, Iowa took us to see Nauvoo; and he later sent me a decorative piece of cornice stone that was taken from the Nauvoo Temple that he had found in the basement of the college where he taught.

David won the "Best of Show Award" in the hobby section of the New Mexico State Fair for his fossil display.

We used our Volkswagen for most of our rock trips, and the boys got to drive the car out in the desert while they were too young to be licensed. Jay steered it while sitting on my lap.

Our garage was bulging with specimens stored in beer cartons. Pat Dickerson built us another cabinet just like the first one. He and his wife again visited us in New Mexico. We went collecting together for Pecos diamonds. Getting caught in a thunderstorm, we took refuge in a barn for the night. It was full of mice, and Pat and Flo slept in their car while we put up with the noises in the barn.

David became interested in the stock market by his association with Harvey Glade, and with $200 I gave him. The other children received $200 but did not play the market as David did.

Metta Marie worked for the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service during the summer in the Management and Enforcement office. She became acquainted with many of the people I worked with.

I had the opportunity to escort five East Africans (from Kenya and Uganda) on a two-week tour of national parks and wildlife refuges. In New Mexico we visited the Bitter Lakes Refuge and the White Sands Monument. These jet-black Africans surely did contrast with that white sand! We then visited the Grand Canyon in Arizona. En route there I mentioned the long distance around to get from the South Rim to the North Rim. One of them asked why, with all our knowledge and wealth, the Americans did not build a bridge across the Grand Canyon? I told them when they saw the Canyon they could answer their own question. We also visited Zion National Park, Cedar Breaks National Monument, the National Elk Refuge, and the Bear River Bird Refuge.

While in Brigham City, I left the visiting party standing on the corner of Main Street while I went back to the motel for something. When I returned a city policeman had stopped to talk to them. I first wondered what they might have done wrong. The policeman was just curious to know who they were and what they were doing in Brigham City. He was most courteous, and upon learning who they were he invited all to attend a boxing match at the armory that night. We were all invited to attend as his guests. It was a real treat for them.

The visitors were introduced to the mayor and city councilmen, to Gene Fulmer (the former world's middleweight champion) who was referee for the bouts that night (in order to get a larger crowd to attend). Fulmer had lost his title to an African, Tiger Jones, and the fellows knew about this. Later that evening they told me that was the most courteous policeman they had ever known and they were amazed at the royal treatment they had received. It deeply impressed them.

We stopped in American Fork, and Orville and Betha treated them to a steak dinner in their home. They were also interviewed and had pictures taken by the press. Again they were amazed at the kind of hospitality they received.

In the photograph taken of them, which appeared in the paper, Orville and I were with them. When Betha saw it she commented how anemic-looking Orville and I were. When I got back to Albuquerque I prepared a letter for the Regional Director thanking the mayor of Brigham City for the kind reception they had received and especially the courteous acts of the policeman.

In Salt Lake City, the group attended a Tabernacle Choir rehearsal and we visited Temple Square. They also had copies of the *Book of Mormon* presented to them by a service station operator in Orderville, Utah. When we got back to Albuquerque they visited our home and had dinner with us. They commented that if they had a home like ours in Africa they would be considered millionaires.

In 1962, most of my evenings were taken up with missionary work and I met lots of interesting people in my contacts. George Gardner was my companion most of the time. One time I was given a referral address but it was the wrong house number. The woman who met us at the door invited us in, however, and I recognized her face as having seen her somewhere before. It turned out that she had attended some of the Gem and Mineral Club meetings which I also attended and was the speaker on a couple of occasions. After some discussion we concluded that I did not have the wrong house number for she in particular wanted to hear our message. We had weekly meetings with the family and she attended some church meetings. She wanted to be baptized but was holding off for her husband. Dencoff was their last name. They gave us a pair of ceramic roadrunners before we left for Utah.

I believe my first convert, as a stake missionary, was a woman from Japan. Charles Goodwin was my companion at the time. This woman was sent by the Japanese government to the World's Fair in New York City to give floral arrangement demonstrations at the Japanese exposition. After completing her assignment she wanted to see a little more of America before returning to Japan. She chose New Mexico and arrived in Albuquerque by plane. She only knew a serviceman and his wife that were from Albuquerque that she had met in Japan. This serviceman's parents were living in Albuquerque and this was her only contact. As it turned out she could not speak English and they could not speak Japanese; but they referred her to Tsuti Daily, who lived in our ward.

Tsuti was a Japanese girl who had married John Daily when he was a serviceman in Japan and had come to the U.S. to live. Homaka Homna and Tsuti became

close friends and Tsuti brought her to church with her and that was where we met her. Homaka said she was interested in learning about the Church as she had visited the Mormon Pavilion at the World's Fair and was curious to learn more. We had only a week to teach her and we wondered how it could be accomplished since she did not speak or understand English.

We set up meetings with her each night, Tsuti acting as interpreter. Homaka read the *Book of Mormon* during the day, as Tsuti had a copy of the Japanese *Book of Mormon*. By the end of the week she had finished reading it. Homaka responded well to the lessons and by Friday she asked to be baptized. I explained to her we did not baptize women without the consent of the husband, and her husband was in Japan—that perhaps she should wait until she returned and join the Church in Tokyo. Homaka told us that this was no problem, that she had discussed the matter before leaving Japan. Her husband advised her to listen to the Americans, and if she wanted to become a Christian it was okay with him. Her father had been a Shinto priest and she was raised in that faith. We arranged for Homaka to be baptized the next day, and I baptized her.

The same day she was baptized, Homaka gave me an envelope with money in it stating it was her tithing. I suggested she pay her tithing when she reached home but she did not want to wait. We therefore made her a member of the Fourth Ward for the few days she had left. To show her appreciation, Homaka wanted to give floral arrangement demonstrations at the church; so we arranged to have this done at two Relief Society meetings. She was also on TV. After leaving she stopped in Hawaii and met members there. I sent a letter on to the Tokyo Mission telling about Homaka. Her husband was a law professor at the university there.

Metta Marie was enjoying her time at BYU. She was honored in being chosen the "Y" Standout Girl by the A.W.S. She was also the Spur candidate for Belle of the "Y" that year and was also on the honor roll and elected to the Council of Associated Women Students for the coming year.

Larry was doing well in Mexico with lots of convert baptisms and making the so-called "honor roll" many times. He became an assistant to the mission president before he was released.

In September 1962, Larry was released and arrived home in time to get registered at BYU with Metta Marie, so we didn't get much time with him. Larry got a job teaching at the Language Training Mission while going to school, and he also got on the honor roll and became a member of Sigma Pi Sigma (National Physics Honor Society). Metta Marie was now rooming with cousin Miriam Gunther (who later married Larry's roommate, Paul Thomas).

We visited Provo during Thanksgiving time and divided our time with relatives.

In January 1965, I ordained Jared a deacon. I baptized Jay in March.

My missionary work kept me busy and we had one outstanding family contact, the James Plimpton Family. He was a physicist at Sandia Corp. We met with them regularly and had them to our home for family home evening. I did not get to baptize them, but they joined shortly after we moved to Utah. Our ward was divided and we were in the Seventh Ward; Metta was the Relief Society President.

David was playing basketball on the ward team. They won and went to the playoffs in Denver. We drove up to watch the games. David was chosen on the all-star team. David also graduated from Sandia High School that year and registered at BYU. He was selected the "LDS All-Around Champion" in the youth competition in Albuquerque. In December he was interviewed for a mission.

In May, Larry was married to Teresa Marie Denning in the St. George Temple. We drove up to meet them in St. George and attend the ceremony; then on to Boulder City, Nevada to attend the reception. After this we had another reception for them in Albuquerque.

Van Wilson was retiring (at age 70) as the Bear River Refuge Manager and I applied for his position. Regional Director Gatlin asked me why I wanted to go to that "mosquito farm," as he called it. Bill Krummes was not too happy about my wanting to get back in the field but consented to it. Mark Nelson was now my supervisor and he knew of my desire to go to Bear River.

Before moving, Les Cole (also a stake missionary) let me use his truck to haul a load of rocks to Utah. I also gave away a lot of specimens as they were too heavy to move; and I sold a few specimens as well.

Children arriving in Albuquerque on their first flight

Larry and David at Tent Rocks – 1957

Metta Marie and Jay – 1957

Metta and I with Mark Nelsons - 1956

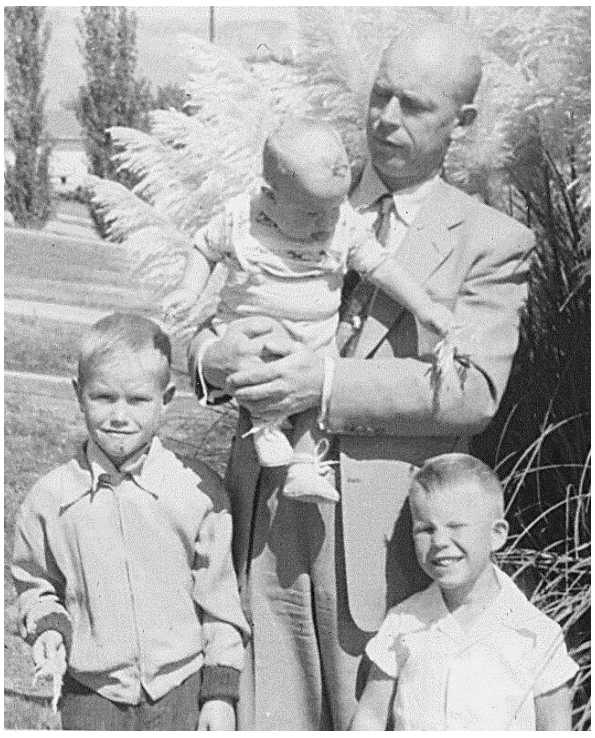
Back: Larry, Metta Marie, JoNell Coleman, David
Front: Jared, Jay, Val in 1959

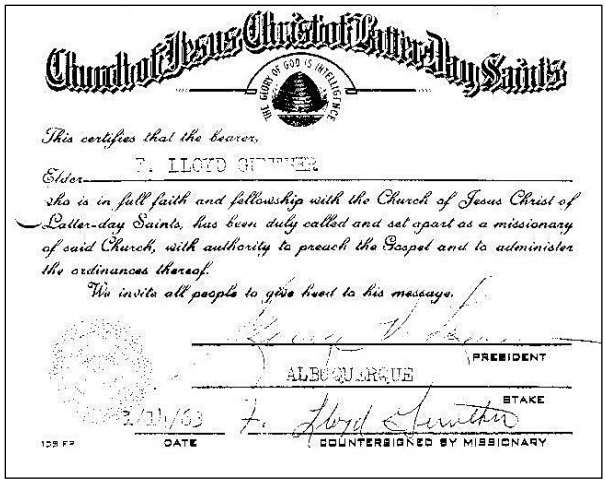
Metta Marie and Jay – 1957

Children – 1959

At right: with Val, Jay, and Jared - 1959

Marie Rutishauser Gunther prior to her 1962 death





Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

THE GLORY OF GOD IS INTELLIGENCE

This certifies that the bearer,

Elder F. LLOYD GUNTHER

who is in full faith and fellowship with the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, has been duly called and set apart as a missionary of said Church, with authority to preach the Gospel and to administer the ordinances thereof.

We invite all people to give heed to his message.

PRESIDENT

ALBUQUERQUE

STAKE

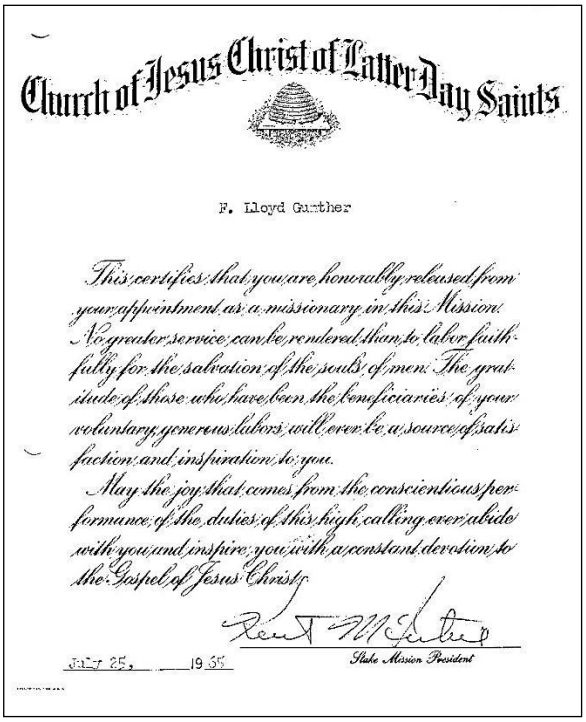
5/31/53

DATE

F. Lloyd Gunther

COUNTERSIGNED BY MISSIONARY

105 FP



Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

F. Lloyd Gunther

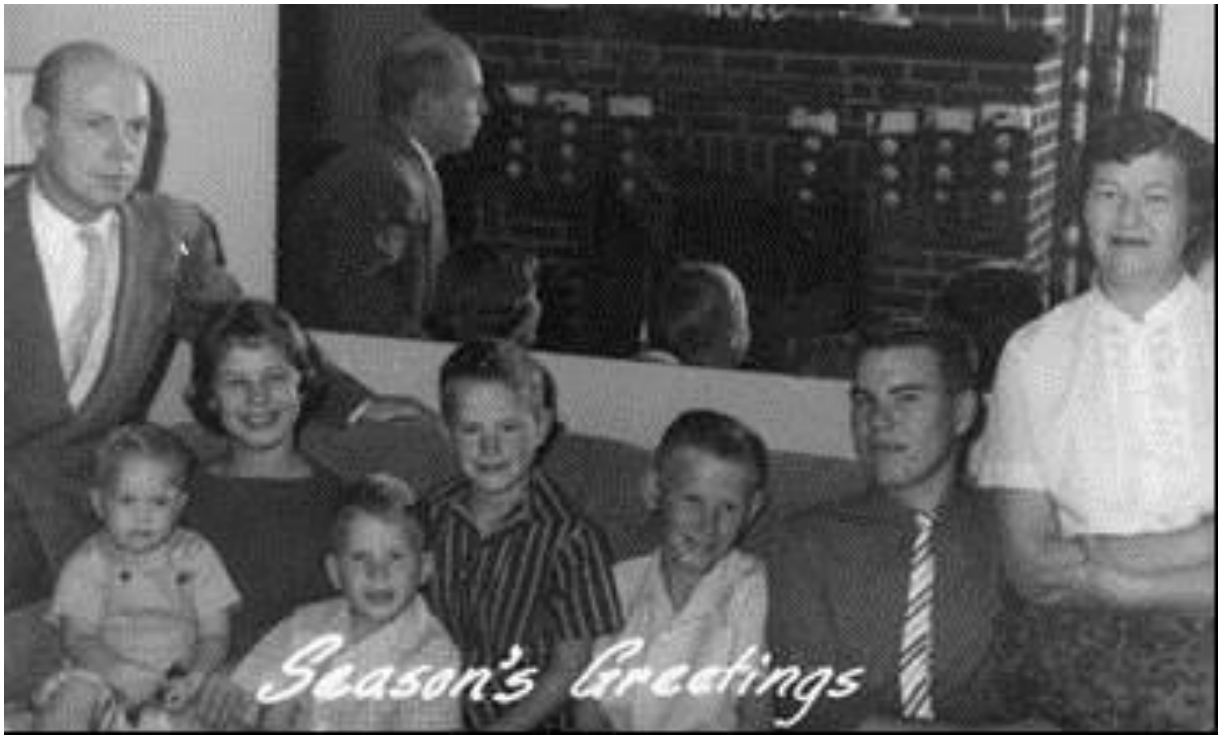
This certifies that you are honorably released from your appointment as a missionary in this Mission. No greater service can be rendered than to labor faithfully for the salvation of the souls of men. The gratitude of those who have been the beneficiaries of your voluntary, generous labors will ever be a source of satisfaction and inspiration to you.

May the joy that comes from the conscientious performance of the duties of this high calling ever abide with you and inspire you with a constant devotion to the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

July 25, 1955

Stake Mission President

Our Albuquerque home in winter – 8501 Phoenix Ave NE



Above: 1958 ~ Below: 1961

Gunthers Host Native African Group Here

Six native Africans, employees of the National Parks service in their country, spent Friday evening in American Fork as guests at the Orville Gunther home.

The group, along with Lloyd Gunther, Mr. Gunther's brother who is with the U. S. Fish and Wildlife Department at Alburquerque, New Mexico, had spent the past two weeks visiting the Southern Utah Parks and the Wildlife Refuge at Brigham City as part of a five month tour which had taken them to the National Parks and Wildlife Refugees throughout the western part of the United States. Mr. Gunther had been their guide on the tour of the Utah area.

The Africans, Peter Ajore, Baturumayo Kakiiza, Joseph Mburugu, Hassan Said, Moses Mburugu, and Elisha Samuel, are in the United States sponsored by the U. S. State Department, on a training mission to gain information which will be useful to them in managing wildlife in their own country.

The U. S. Department of Fish and Wildlife has served as their host during the tour.

Aside from the tour, the good roads here, electricity, water development and conservation, education--and the kindness of American women were the things about this country which had impressed them most.

Although they were enthusiastic about the friendliness of the people in the United States, they commented that the women had been kinder to them than the men in most instances.

They were also impressed by the fact that they had encountered no racial incidents along their tour.

They remarked that although there is plenty of water in their country, the people have to go to it rather than having the water brought to the people as it is in the United States.

About 70 percent of the African people received education in the primary school, they said, however this drops to approximately 20 percent who attend the intermediate school, and 12 percent, the secondary school. Only approximately two percent are able to attend college.

The group left Saturday morning for Washington, D. C., where they will spend a few days before returning to their own country.

Baturumayo Kakiiza, Peter Ajore, Moses Mburugu, Joseph Mburugu, Orville Gunther, Hassan Said, Elisha Samuel, and Lloyd Gunther, left to right, look at world globe to show where the Africans have toured.

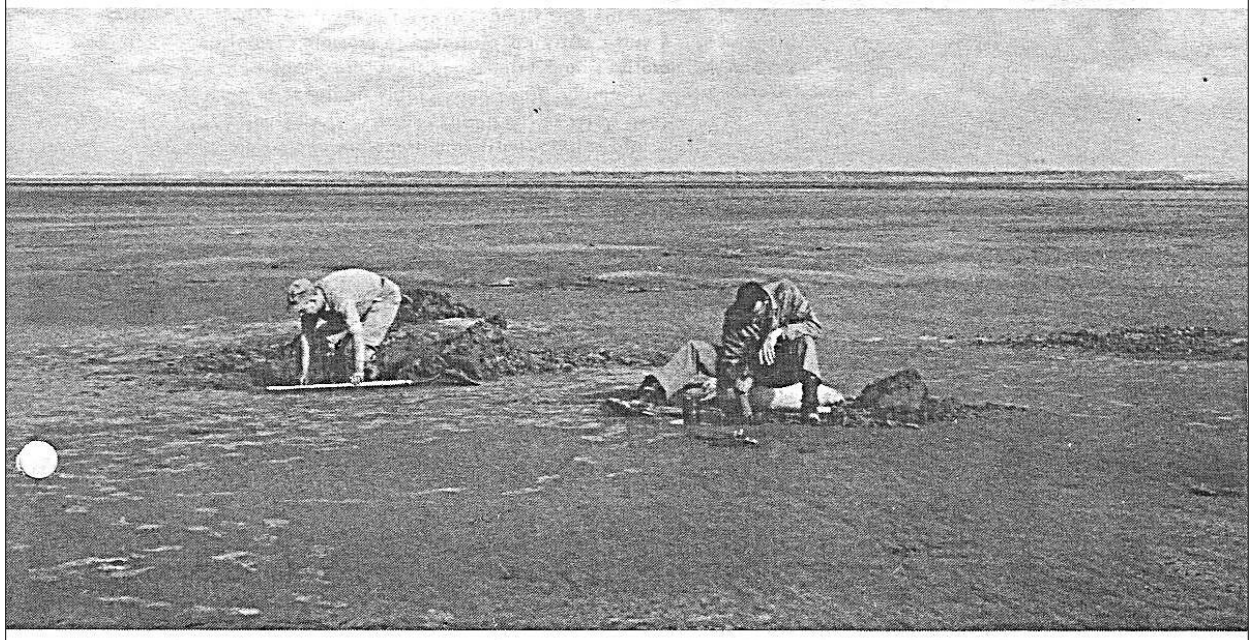
Orville, Eva, Marcille, Alice, Lloyd – circa 1960

Lloyd's long-time mentor, John Hutchings with wife Eunice…

In 1956, the Hutchings donated their vast collections and memorabilia to the non-profit museum corporation to be held in trust for the people of Lehi. The collection has continued to grow as others have donated their collections. Lloyd is one of those contributors to the John Hutchings Museum of Natural and Cultural History in his hometown Lehi

An official leaflet I prepared for Fish & Wildlife Service (About 1963)

SELENITE CRYSTALS ON SALT PLAINS NATIONAL WILDLIFE REFUGE



The Salt Plains are a perfectly flat expanse of mud, completely devoid of vegetation, located in north central Oklahoma. Seven miles in length and approximately three miles wide, the plains border the Salt Plains Reservoir, constructed by the United States Corps of Engineers in 1941.

The name is derived from the thin layer of salt which covers the flats. This salt was used by early Indian tribes who inhabited this area. Major George C. Sibley is thought to be the first white man to see this area, when he visited here in 1811. The area now lies within the boundaries of the Salt Plains National Wildlife Refuge, which is an important feeding and resting area for migratory waterfowl.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
FISH AND WILDLIFE SERVICE
BUREAU OF SPORT FISHERIES AND WILDLIFE

WHAT IS SELENITE?

Selenite is a crystallized form of gypsum. Chemically it is hydrous calcium sulphate. Gypsum is a common mineral which takes on a great variety of crystal forms and shapes. Here on the Salt Plains, the crystals are formed just below the salt-encrusted surface. They are seldom found deeper than two feet below the surface.

HOW ARE THE CRYSTALS FORMED?

At certain places on the Salt Plains, gypsum and saline solutions in the soil are sufficiently concentrated to promote crystal growth. When temperatures and brine conditions are ideal, the crystals may form very rapidly. When heavy rains or floods bring great quantities of fresh water to the plains, some of the selenite crystals may go back into solution until conditions are again right for recrystallization.

Because these crystals form in wet soil, sand and clay particles are included within the crystal. The included particles often form a characteristic "hourglass" shape, which is found only in this area. The chocolate brown color is due to the presence of iron oxide in the soil. Other foreign objects in the soil such as sticks, rocks, bones, and even cockleburrs are occasionally embraced as the crystals form. Single crystals, penetration twins, and clusters are the typical crystal shapes most frequently encountered here. Exceptional individual crystals as much as seven inches long are found here, as well as complex combinations of crystals weighing as much as 38 pounds.

As long as nothing happens to change the mineral content of the waters draining into the Salt Plains, these crystals will continue to form, just as they do today.

WHERE IS CRYSTAL DIGGING ALLOWED?

The map on the back side of this leaflet shows the area in which the selenite crystals are found, and the roads leading to the area. The crystals are not found on other parts of the refuge, and digging is limited to this, the most productive area.

To reach the gate leading into the crystal digging area, go six miles west of Jet, Oklahoma, on U.S. Highway 64, then go north on a dirt road for three miles, and then east one and one-quarter miles to the gate. Digging for crystals will be confined to areas posted for such activity.

Once in the digging area, please drive your car only on the prescribed lanes of travel for safety reasons.

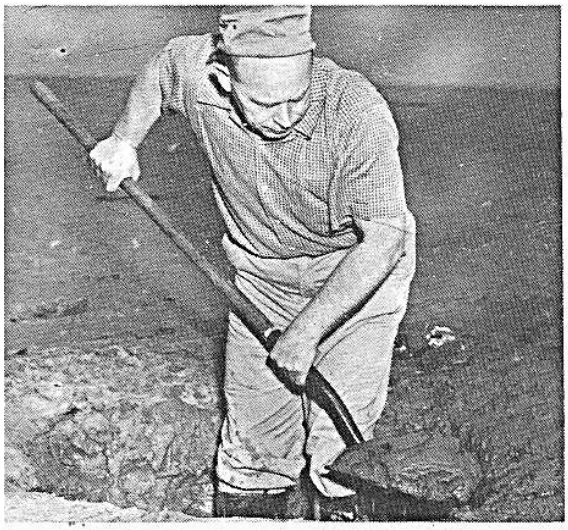
SAFETY PRECAUTIONS

Driving a car upon the plains can be hazardous. Beneath the surface crust, which is comparatively shallow, lies a quagmire of quicksand. For this reason, visitors are requested to drive only along prescribed routes of travel. Due to the white salt surface, it is easy to get sunburned; therefore, sunglasses and protective clothing should be worn.

HOW DO YOU COLLECT CRYSTALS?

Use a shovel to dig a hole about two feet across and two feet deep. Allow it to fill with water which seeps in below.

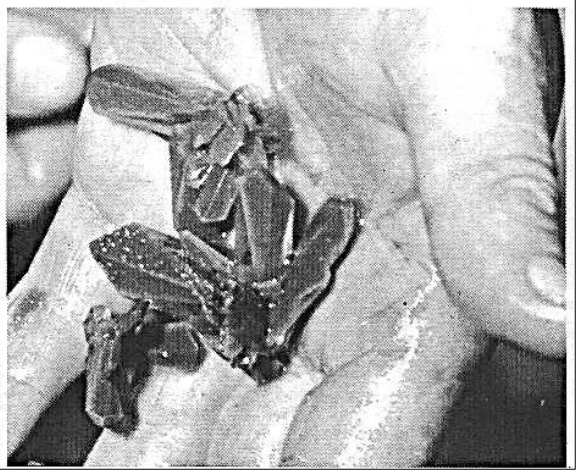
You may feel the shovel break through the crystals as it goes down. This cannot be helped, as there is no way of predicting exactly where a bed of crystals is located.



Use your hand or a container to splash water against the side of the hole. The gently agitated water will wash the soil away from the crystals. When you find a crystal formation, continue splashing to wash it free of the supporting sand and clay.

At this stage of the game, the newly-exposed crystals are wet and are very fragile. Use great care in removing them.

After removing the crystal from the sand, place it where sun and wind will dry it. The crystals are then quite hard and may be easily transported if they are first wrapped in tissue paper to protect them.



WHEN IS CRYSTAL DIGGING ALLOWED?

The collection of selenite crystals on the Salt Plains National Wildlife Refuge is permitted from 8:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m. on Saturdays, Sundays, and holidays, only, during the period from April 1 to October 15 of each year.

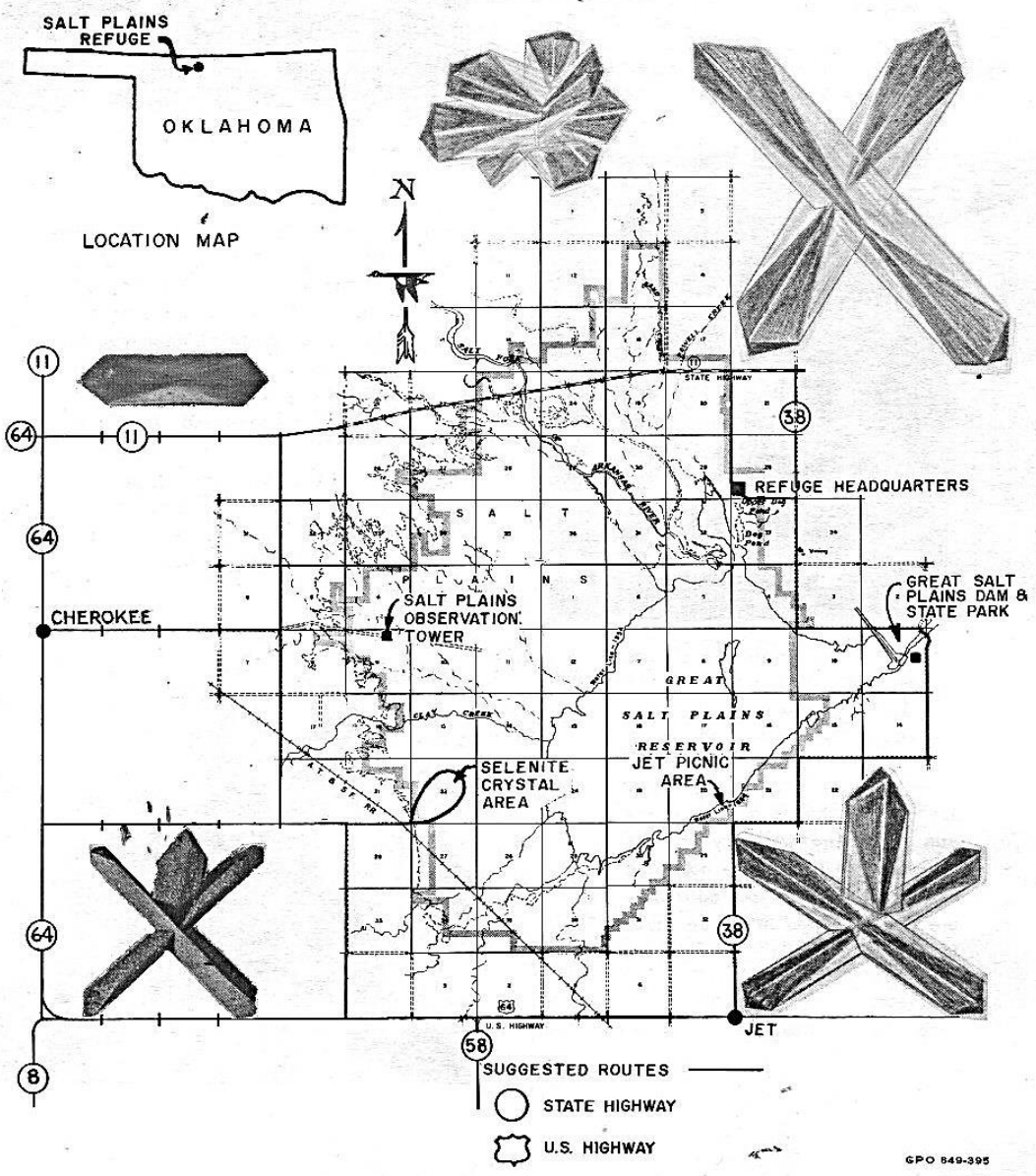
No special permit from refuge headquarters is required.

Collectors are permitted to remove up to ten pounds and one crystal or cluster from the collection area for their personal use in any one day.

Collecting selenite crystals has become a fascinating activity to many visitors to the Salt Plains National Wildlife Refuge. Students of geology, mineral clubs and natural science hobbyists are especially attracted to the area, as well as those with a natural curiosity of nature's wonders.

SALT PLAINS NATIONAL WILDLIFE REFUGE

ALFALFA COUNTY, OKLAHOMA



GPO 849-395

ADDRESS ONLY THE DIRECTOR,
BUREAU OF SPORT FISHERIES
AND WILDLIFE

UNITED STATES
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
FISH AND WILDLIFE SERVICE
BUREAU OF SPORT FISHERIES AND WILDLIFE
WASHINGTON 25, D. C.

August 23, 1962

RESTRICTED

Mr. Lloyd F. Gunther
Assistant Regional Supervisor
Branch of Wildlife Refuges
Bureau of Sport Fisheries and Wildlife
P. O. Box 1306
Albuquerque, New Mexico

Through: Regional Director

Dear Mr. Gunther:

The Branch of Wildlife Refuges in the Washington office has a vacancy within its staff. In line with the Bureau's career development program, you and others are being considered for the position of Refuge Manager (Administration), GS-12, as Staff Planner, Section of Operations.

Mr. David M. Hickok, Chief, Section of Operations, is responsible for Master Development Planning and coordinated functional planning for refuges. Major responsibility of the Staff Planner within the Section of Operations will be to assume the immediate direction and guidance of the Master Development Planning Program for the Branch of Wildlife Refuges. As you are aware, this is an important program of major significance to the future growth of the refuge system. Travel will be necessary in connection with the discharge of these duties.

Your technical knowledge and your abilities in the field of wildlife management make you a candidate. Would you accept the position if proffered?

Sincerely yours,

Chief, Branch of Wildlife Refuges

RESTRICTED

The Albuquerque Tribune

In Your Neighborhood

Family Collects Minerals On Saturdays and Holidays

(Today, The Tribune visits the 8500 block of Phoenix NE and 2300 block of Gen. Bradley NE.)

By URITH LUCAS

Collecting rocks and gems can be a family affair. The Gunthers can prove it.

Urith Lucas

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Gunther of 8501 Phoenix NE, and their six children have a collection of 2,000 classified minerals and several thousand more yet to classify.

The children are Larry, David, Metta Marie, Val, Jared and Jay.

Collecting has been a family affair for about six years. The Gunthers make their field trips on Saturdays or holidays. In cold weather, they continue their hobby by cleaning and classifying the specimens.

"ROCK COLLECTING is healthful, relaxing, stimulating and educational," Mr. Gunther said.

The family has given minerals to museums and has even traded rocks with the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, D. C. In their search, they have found two minerals considered new for this area.

The family has found more than 1,000 fossil shark teeth in an area within 50 miles of Albuquerque. "Collecting these is like wading in ancient seas," Gunther said, "without getting your feet wet."

EVEN THE YOUNGER children learn to look for rocks and fossils, he said, and they soon learn the scientific names for specimens.

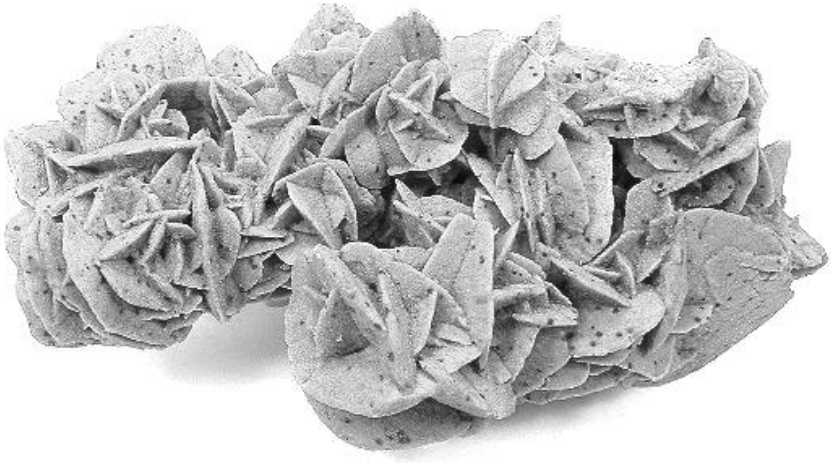
The Gunthers have two large cabinets in their living room to house their collections.

Larry, a student at Brigham Young College, is now serving as a Mormon missionary in Mexico. He will return to college when he completes his work.

Mrs. Gunther and her daughter both sew. Mrs. Gunther also works as an adviser for the Mutual Improvement Association, an organization for young people.

Gunther is assistant supervisor of the Wildlife Refuges for the U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service. He works in eight states.

Selenite crystals specimen
We found many of these



CHAPTER 10

In August 1965, I was transferred to the Bear River Migratory Bird Refuge where I began my career with the U.S. Fish & Wildlife Service two decades earlier. We rented an apartment in Brigham City while house-hunting. We found a home we liked and agreed to buy it but couldn't move in yet. It was at 28 North 200 West in Brigham City.

On September 8th, Metta Marie and Wayne Pond were married in the Salt Lake Temple. We then all traveled back to Albuquerque for their reception in the home of LeRoy Patterson. It was a large new home and a big crowd attended. Metta Marie and Wayne made their new home in an apartment on the BYU campus.

In October we moved into our home in Brigham City. We were in the Third Ward and happy to have a home of our own again. The home was lovely with a finished full basement and a backyard with garden and fruit trees. There were some changes we wished to make, however, which we did in later years.

In early 1966, David received his mission call to the West German Mission. I conferred the Melchizedek Priesthood, ordained him an elder, and he had his farewell. On February 21st, he arrived at the Salt Lake Mission Home. We attended his setting apart as a missionary by Elder Milton R. Hunter on February 23rd. From there he went to the Language Training Mission in Provo and while there became a district leader. In May he arrived in Frankfurt, Germany.

In May, both Larry and Metta Marie (and their respective spouses) received their Bachelor degrees, and we attended the exercises at BYU. Both were honor students and we were proud parents. Larry took a job with IBM in Salt Lake City and Metta Marie and Wayne stayed at BYU where Wayne pursued graduate work in English.

Jared had a reoccurrence of rheumatic fever in June and was confined to bed for a few days. I ordained Val a priest on July 10th. I was priests' quorum advisor. Val made wire birds in his art class.

We got in some fossil hunting with trips to Fossil Butte in Wyoming, Marjum Pass, and Ibex with William Ratcliffe—also Starvation Creek for bird tracks. We found trilobites and eocrinoids right near our home in the Miner's Hollow area near Calls Fort.

Ruby and Tone visited us often and we did likewise; it was good to have them close by. Eva and Carl also stopped in often on their trips south and brought us potatoes and produce from their Burley, Idaho farm.

In connection with my work at the refuge, I received a special award and certificate for improving relations with the public. Leo Young, Refuge Foreman, retired and we missed him as he had been of real value to the refuge and a most admirable fellow to work with. We had a party for him at Maddox, and Bill Krummes from the regional office in Albuquerque attended for the occasion.

Jared and Jay played on little league football teams in fall. We much enjoyed going to all their games and were as proud as peacocks. They both enjoyed playing and were very strong players.

In February 1967, I ordained Jared a teacher in the Aaronic Priesthood. Our first grandson, Kimball, was born in Provo, Utah, on February 10th. Larry and I participated in the blessing given by Wayne on April 2nd. Larry and Marie gave us a granddaughter, Krista, on May 25th. She was born in Salt Lake City and blessed there by Larry, with Wayne and me assisting.

In September, Wayne, Metta Marie and Kimball moved to Chapel Hill, North Carolina. Wayne commenced graduate work at the University of North Carolina.

That year we had the Gunther Family reunion at our place, and we had our big dinner and games at the park in Brigham City. Orville had fun teasing the boys and getting into water fights with them. Orville was called to preside over the South German Mission (headquarters in Munich). He got to visit David while David was serving on his mission.

That year at the refuge I received a "Superior Performance Award" with a cash award of $200 that went with it.

I became acquainted with Dr. Richard A. Robison, professor at the University of Utah, resulting from our finding a new eocrinoid on the Wellsville Mountain. He was quite excited about our find and we went collecting together. We gave him the specimens we found and in turn he sent them to James Sprinkle at Harvard University who is doing a doctoral thesis on eocrinoids. He described this one in my honor, naming it *Gogia guntheri*.

Each fall, September 8th to be exact, it being Metta's and my anniversary, we tried to take a trip to collect fossils and also gather pine nuts—that is when there

were any pine nuts. That year (1967) we went to Marjum Pass to look for the giant hemirhodon trilobites. We found fragments in the washes but not *in situ*.

This time we worked up the washes as far up as fragments were found and Metta returned with the report that she had found a pygidia in place in a ledge. We made another trip soon thereafter with Harold and Nora Jensen and started quarrying where Metta had found that pygidia. We were rewarded with finding several complete ones. This was the beginning of a rather large quarrying operation in years to come. We told Bob Harris of Delta of our find and he also worked the quarry. Others also learned of it, so it was no longer our private operation.

I bid on a Dodge panel truck in 1968 and got it for $155. We fixed it up, repainted it and Val put on the lettering naming it "Pickle Barrel." We used it for rock trips; the boys used it to go everywhere and have barrels of fun with it.

On February 24th, I was sustained as bishop of the Brigham City Third Ward. Two days later I was ordained a high priest and a bishop by Elder Alma Sonne in Logan, Utah. It was a big job and I never seemed to get done all that the office required. I did become well-acquainted with all the ward members whom I never knew before, and eventually I visited all members in their homes.

My biggest problem as bishop was my hearing, especially in interviewing young people and not hearing well what they said and having them repeat what was sometimes very difficult to say in the first place. We had lots of funerals averaging about one a month while I was bishop. Don Call and Paul Morrel were my counselors.

Metta Marie and Kimball visited us in May from North Carolina. Val graduated from Box Elder High School. David returned from his mission and we all greeted him at the Salt Lake Airport. Larry and Marie had another baby, Jacob Hans, born in Salt Lake City, Utah. David returned to BYU after a short stay with us.

In May, Metta's father, Louis Christensen, passed away and we went to American Fork to attend the funeral. He had been ill for some time with a bleeding stomach ulcer.

I received my second "Superior Performance Award" and another $200 check for my work at the refuge, and we used the money for home improvement projects. We had now removed the wall between the kitchen and back bedroom making a family room, carpeting the front room and family room, and taking out the raspberries in the backyard and putting in all lawn and fruit trees.

In 1969, Jared received his "Duty to God" award and I ordained him a priest. Also, I ordained Jay a deacon and Val an elder. Val received his mission call to the New York Cumorah Mission and left for the Salt Lake Mission home August 9th. We had a big gathering of relatives at his farewell. This same day we all watched TV as the astronauts set foot on the moon for the first time.

On August 14th, Val departed for New York by train. At the station bidding him goodbye, Metta was told by a negro porter not to cry, "He isn't going to war; you should rejoice because he is going to do the Lord's work." Val's girlfriends, Marva Richardson and Jan Harrison, both saw him off at the station.

LeGrande Richards married David and Margo Murdock in the Salt Lake Temple on September 17th and they had their reception in Ogden. Both continued their studies at BYU.

On September 24th, Metta and I were planning to meet Pierre and Carolyn George at Antelope Springs to dig trilobites, but I had a kidney stone attack and had to go to the hospital. This was the first time in my life I had been hospitalized. Fortunately, in a couple of days I passed the stone and did not have to have surgery and could return home.

Jay had always wanted a dog but I was mostly unwilling to have a dog in town. I did consent, however, and the Fuhrimans gave Jay a Pomeranian puppy that we named "Buffy." It was white with a tinge of buff. In time I grew attached to the dog and it received more attention from me than Jay. We taught Buffy a few tricks like roll over, sit, stand, shake hands etc. It soon became one of the family.

In 1970, I was appointed to be a member of the Museum Gallery Board by Mayor Zundel. I helped plan the displays and display cases for the new community center museum.

That summer, Jared had a serious knee injury playing softball and sliding into third base. He had surgery at the LDS Hospital in Logan. Dr. Worley had to transplant tendons and remove cartilage. After a week in the hospital he was allowed to come home but was on crutches for some time and also had to have therapy.

By 1971, we purchased a new Chevrolet pickup with a camper, having sold the Pickle Barrel. This we bought

with the intent of using it on our trip to get Val from his mission and for other trips where we could camp.

I ordained Jay a teacher, and he received his Eagle Scout award. He was the first of our family to attain this top honor in Scouting. David and Margo had their first baby, a boy named Ryan; he was born in Provo, Utah. I assisted David in blessing him March 28th. We received word that Larry was ordained a Seventy the same day (by Elder Marvin J. Ashton).

Jared graduated from the Box Elder High School and we attended the exercises May 28th. He enrolled at BYU in the fall.

On June 1st, Metta Marie, Kimball and Kellie flew home to live with us. Wayne had taken a girlfriend and was later excommunicated from the Church. We enjoyed having Metta Marie and family with us. She had to wait a year for a divorce to be finalized in North Carolina.

Metta Marie and family took care of our place while we made a trip to New York to get Val. We did some visiting with friends en route and did some collecting also—the strip mines in Illinois for fossils, and Alden, New York for amonites and trilobites. We also visited the Kirtland Temple in Ohio.

We met Val at the Hill Cumorah and watched the pageant during four nightly performances. Val was one of the narrators. After the pageant we visited trilobite and eurypterid localities that Val knew about, and we collected some specimens. We also visited some of his converts, the Ast Family.

We then visited with Larry and family in New Jersey and they took us to New York City to see the sights. We thought Larry was brave (or foolish) to drive into the traffic of New York City, but he made it unscathed and we enjoyed the day. The boys were anxious to get home again, so we didn't go to Washington D.C. as we had planned.

On the return to Utah we did some collecting of crinoids at Hannibal, Missouri. Our trip to Crawfordsville, Indiana was a disappointment as the collecting site on county property had been closed. We spent Sunday at Independence, Missouri, and we toured the new visitors' center there. We attended church in Independence and saw lots of Polynesians there.

We arrived home and Val gave his report in Sacrament meeting August 22nd. We had 39 people (mostly relatives) at our home after the service. Val served as a guide at the public showing of the new Ogden Temple.

On December 10th, Jared received his mission call to the Indiana-Michigan Mission. Early in the new year 1972, I ordained Jared an elder and he was set apart for his mission by Elder Lawrence Taylor. Jared entered the mission home on February 26th and left Salt Lake City by plane on March 2nd. His first assignment was Oscoda, Michigan.

Val was injured playing basketball and had to have a knee operation similar to Jared's. Dr. Worley did the tendon transplant and Val was in a cast for six weeks, then in therapy for some time after. He later had surgery on his ankle from an injury playing softball.

We sold our black Chevrolet Impala and bought a gold one from Olsen Chevrolet through Kent Murdock, David's father-in-law. This one had air conditioning and we enjoyed that luxury.

On June 8th, Metta Marie's divorce was finalized in North Carolina. She later met Dennis Fife while he was home in Brigham City on furlough. This meeting was arranged by Metta and Dennis's mother. Metta Marie and Dennis were married in a civil marriage ceremony on June 20th in the Ogden Temple. They took a brief honeymoon trip to Wyoming. Meanwhile, Orville was most helpful in speeding up cancellation (by President Joseph Fielding Smith) of Metta Marie's previous sealing. Upon their honeymoon return, Patriarch Grimshaw sealed them in the Ogden Temple on June 23rd. Three days later they left for their new home at Ramey Air Force Base in Puerto Rico.

Metta and I, Val and Jay attended the Gunther Family reunion in California. There were 43 of us present. We also did some visiting including the La Brea Tar Pits and Norman Jones' house with his numerous antiques. Alice also took us to Disneyland, Marineland, etc.

Kristopher was born to David and Margo, and shortly after they departed for Florida where David (by then a USAF flight officer) had to attend a water survival course. Then they flew on to Puerto Rico to the same air base as Dennis. They arrived there August 14th. Daniel was born July 31st to Marie and Larry, then living in Ohio.

On July 16th, I was released (after four and a half years) as bishop. I then had the assignment of teaching the adult Gospel Doctrine class which I enjoyed doing. In November, Metta was called to be the ward Relief Society President.

On November 12th, Val bought his first car (a Chevrolet Nova) from Olsen Chevrolet through Kent Murdock. That was an extra big day for Val because that day he

gave JoEllen Anderson a diamond engagement ring, hidden in a box of Cracker Jacks.

George Grimshaw married Val and JoEllen Anderson on March 9, 1973 in the Ogden Temple. We held their reception in the new Brigham City Community Center across the street from our home. They rented an apartment from Basil Fife.

Jared was made district leader and transferred to Indianapolis, Indiana. I ordained Jay a priest on March 4th. Metta flew back to Ohio to take care of Larry and Marie's family while they enjoyed an employer-sponsored vacation trip to Bermuda.

We sold our truck and camper and bought a small Chevrolet Luv pickup truck with a shell. This was much more economical to drive. We used this to drive to Mississippi to visit David and Metta Marie and their families. We visited friends in Albuquerque en route and also stopped off at Ardmore, Oklahoma to sell some fossils. At Biloxi, Mississippi we picked pecans, saw the dolphins perform, enjoyed some good seafood meals, visited historical sites, and took the grandkids to the beach.

Val and JoEllen took care of our home while we were away. While we were gone they discovered a new fossil site up Antimony Canyon and had a number of spectacular slabs of eocrinoids on our kitchen bar when we returned. We called Dick Robison from the University of Utah to come up to see them and he was much impressed. We gave him some of this material.

On February 21, 1974, Metta and I, JoEllen and Val met Jared at the Salt Lake City Airport upon his release from his mission. Other relatives were also there. Upon our return to Brigham City a note was on our door: "A boy!" Keith Fife was born in Biloxi, Mississippi.

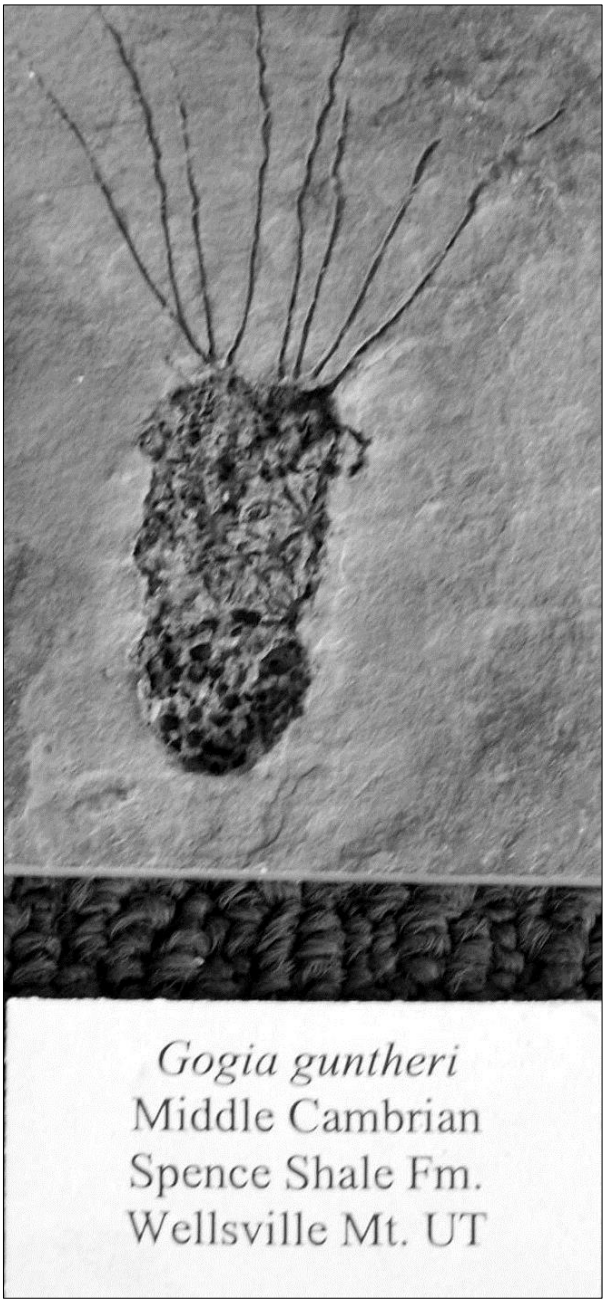
Other births that year were: Patrick, born to David and Margo April 6th in Biloxi, Mississippi; also a boy baby, which Val and JoEllen named Glade, on August 24th in Brigham City. This was Val and JoEllen's firstborn. Our little family was surely growing fast.

We traded in our Impala for a new VW Dasher (chrome yellow) in Logan and then tried it out by taking a trip to the World's Fair in Spokane, Washington. Jared and Jay went with us. We also visited Seattle. We stopped to visit Eva and Carl in Burley, Idaho on our return trip.

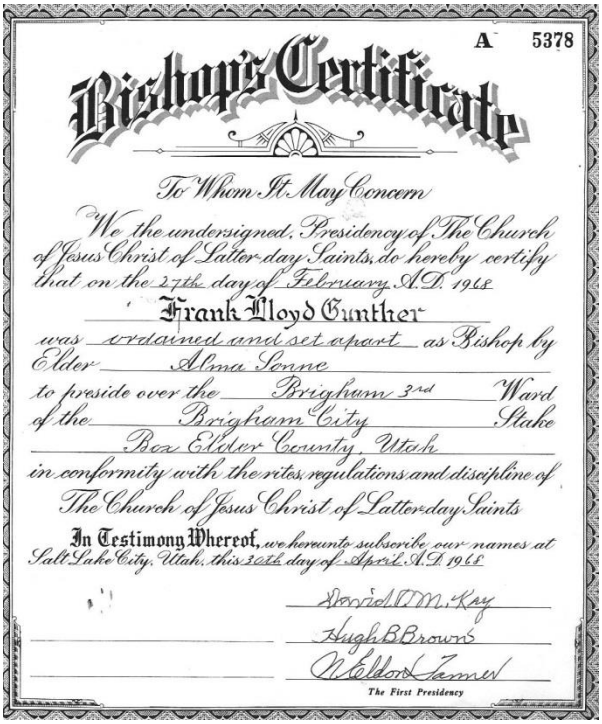
On September 6th, Jared left for Washington, D.C. to work for the FBI. Prior to this, an agent of the FBI interviewed lots of our friends and neighbors regarding Jared.

Metta took a trip with me to Red Rocks Lake Refuge in Montana to get a trumpeter swan, which we delivered to the Tracy Aviary in Salt Lake City.

I decided to apply for another position, having been at the Bear River Bird Refuge for nearly ten years. I was offered a position in Washington, D.C. in the Interpretation and Recreation Division of the U.S. Fish & Wildlife Service, and I accepted. The crew from the Refuge and Research Station and Area Office gave us a dinner party at Sherwood Hills, and the museum board gave us another at Idle Isle.



BISHOPRIC SUSTAINED — Sustained as the new bishopric of the LDS Third ward recently were these men. Front, from left, Don C. Call, first counselor; Lloyd Gunther, bishop, and Paul L. Morrell, second counselor. Standing are Ronald Ballingham, ward clerk; Glen Mattson, executive secretary, and Burt Vincent, assistant ward clerk. Released were Bishop Glen Fife and counselors Leo Jensen and Harold Jensen.



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Bishop's Certificate

To Whom It May Concern

We the undersigned, Presidency of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, do hereby certify that on the 27th day of February A.D. 1968

Frank Lloyd Gunther

was ordained and set apart as Bishop by Elder Alma Sonne

to preside over the Brigham 3rd Ward of the Brigham City Stake Box Elder County, Utah

in conformity with the rites, regulations and discipline of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

In Testimony Whereof, we hereunto subscribe our names at Salt Lake City, Utah, this 28th day of April A.D. 1968

David O. McKay

Hugh B. Brown

N. Eldon Tanner

The First Presidency

Buffy and Bone for bike ride – June 1972

Buffy with our pet skunks – 1973

Fossil sponge we discovered, named in Metta's honor

Blessing given to Frank Lloyd Gunther, February 26, 1968, by Elder Alma Sonne of the Seventy when ordained a high priest and a bishop, and set apart as Bishop of the Brigham City Third Ward.

Brother Frank Lloyd Gunther, we, your brethren, the servants of the Lord, by virtue and authority of the Holy Priesthood which we bear, place our hands upon your head and we ordain you a High Priest in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and we confer upon you all the rights and authority pertaining to this high and holy calling in the Melchizedek Priesthood with power and authority to officiate therein as you may be directed.

And by the authority we possess we ordain you a Bishop in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and we confer upon you all the rights and all the powers pertaining to this high and holy calling in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. And by that same authority and with our hands upon your head we set you apart to preside over the Brigham City Third Ward in the Brigham City Stake of Zion in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

We say unto you, dear Brother, the Lord loves you. He will bless you. He will come to your rescue in times of need. He will sustain you by His power. He will grant unto you qualities of leadership such as you need. He will guide your footsteps aright that you may be successful in this high calling in the Church.

And we bless you, dear Brother, that you may be well and strong, that you may enjoy health of mind and body so as to be unhampered in fulfilling this great responsibility.

We bless you in your home that peace and love and goodwill will abound, that those who love you in this life may rally to your support and give you the benefit of their faith and devotion.

We bless you in your daily affairs that success may crown your efforts that you may be able to solve those matters that come before you.

We bless you that the spirit of this calling may rest down upon you that you may feel the power connected therewith, that you may go forth always under the demonstration of the Holy Spirit. And we bless you that you may in turn bless the people that they may look to you for advice and counsel and that they may give you their wholehearted and unselfish support.

We bless you in your home that your companion may be one with you and that your family may respect your qualities of leadership and the spirit of the calling which you now have so as to give you support and so that you shall have no concern about their welfare.

We bless you that you may come and go in safety, that you may travel on the highways without mishap, that you may understand and counsel and advise with the people in all matters pertaining to their welfare, and that you may have wisdom. To this end we bless you and ordain you and set you apart to this holy work, in the name of Jesus Christ, the Lord. Amen.

1972 family reunion in California

BEAR RIVER

MIGRATORY BIRD REFUGE

Canada geese and snow geese. By Wesley F. Kubichek.

Bear River Migratory Bird Refuge, on the delta of the Bear River where it empties into Great Salt Lake in northern Utah, is one of the outstanding waterfowl areas in North America. This is one of the few remaining marshlands where ducks and geese nest in great numbers, and tremendous fall concentrations occur in flocks that resemble those described by the early explorers.

The refuge, containing 64,895 acres, was established by an act of Congress in 1928 to safeguard waterfowl against the serious losses caused by botulism. This has largely been accomplished. Further study and experimentation have resulted in a fuller knowledge of the duck malady and methods of combating it.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
FISH AND WILDLIFE SERVICE
BUREAU OF SPORT FISHERIES AND WILDLIFE

Refuge headquarters are about 15 miles west of Brigham City and near the center of Bear River Valley, with the Promontory Mountains on the west and the Wasatch Range on the east. These mountains rise abruptly from the valley floor, which is at an elevation of 4,200 feet above sea level, and extend upward to nearly 10,000 feet on the highest peaks.

Visitors may reach the refuge headquarters, which are open to the public daily from 8 a.m. to 4:30 p.m., by traveling west from Brigham City, Utah, over a hard-surfaced road. This city has a population of 11,700, has available hotel and auto court accommodations, and is on U.S. Highways 30-S and 91. After registration at refuge headquarters, a panoramic view of the refuge may be had from the 100-foot tower. Visitors are permitted to drive their cars around Unit No. 2, one of the five large artificial lakes and marsh areas. This is a trip of 12 miles over a gravel road constructed on top of the artificial dikes that impound and distribute the waters from the Bear River.

The marshes are teeming with life even in summer, the more quiet season between migrations. Of the 200 species of birds recorded on the refuge, about 60 are known to nest. It is not uncommon for refuge personnel to flush a dozen Canada geese from nests in one day while making nesting studies. Hundreds of broods of ducks and geese can be seen feeding on the open water units during June and July. The refuge produces approximately 45,000 ducks and 2,500 geese annually. The Canada is the only goose that nests in this vicinity. Principal nesting ducks, in order of abundance, are the gadwall, cinnamon teal, mallard, pintail, and redhead. Egrets, herons, ibises, and shorebirds nest in great profusion in the lower marshes and on the alkali flats, islands, and dikes. A birdlist may be obtained at refuge headquarters.

Black-necked stilt.

By S. A. Grimes.

Snowy egret. By W. Grant McFarland

While driving, the visitor might watch for some of the species more or less peculiar to the West and to this area; the western grebe, yellow-headed blackbird, American avocet, black-necked stilt, long-billed curlew, Wilson's phalarope, white-faced ibis, snowy egret, Franklin's gull, ruddy duck, cinnamon teal, and gadwall. Special permission is not required for photographing wildlife during the course of a tour.

Duck populations in early fall occasionally exceed a million birds. The species composition at this time changes, and during the fall migration, pintails are predominant, with green-winged teal in close competition. American widgeons, mallards, redheads, and shovelers also occur in large numbers. Wintering populations include canvasbacks, buffleheads, goldeneyes, and other diving ducks. Whistling swans also are prevalent through the late fall and winter.

A portion of the refuge is open to hunting in season, and the excellent shooting attracts hunters from all parts of the United States. Shooting is carefully controlled by refuge personnel; all hunters are checked in and out and the results are tabulated. No cars are permitted to travel the refuge roads during the hunting season. Fishing on the refuge, in compliance with State laws, and carried on so as not to disturb wildlife, is permitted on certain waters and at times announced by the manager. Information on permits, hunting, fishing, and trapping, together with copies of the regulations governing these activities, may be obtained by addressing the Refuge Manager, Bear River Migratory Bird Refuge, Brigham City, Utah, 84302.

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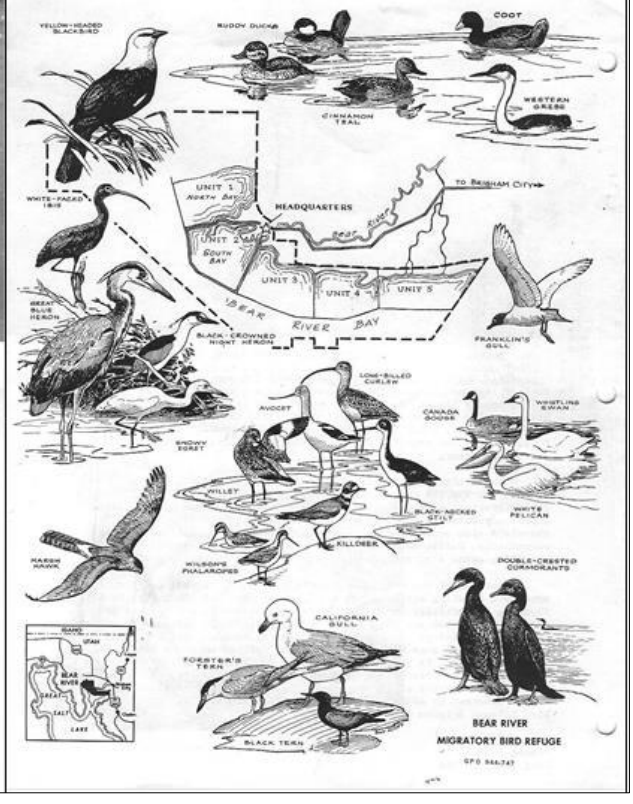

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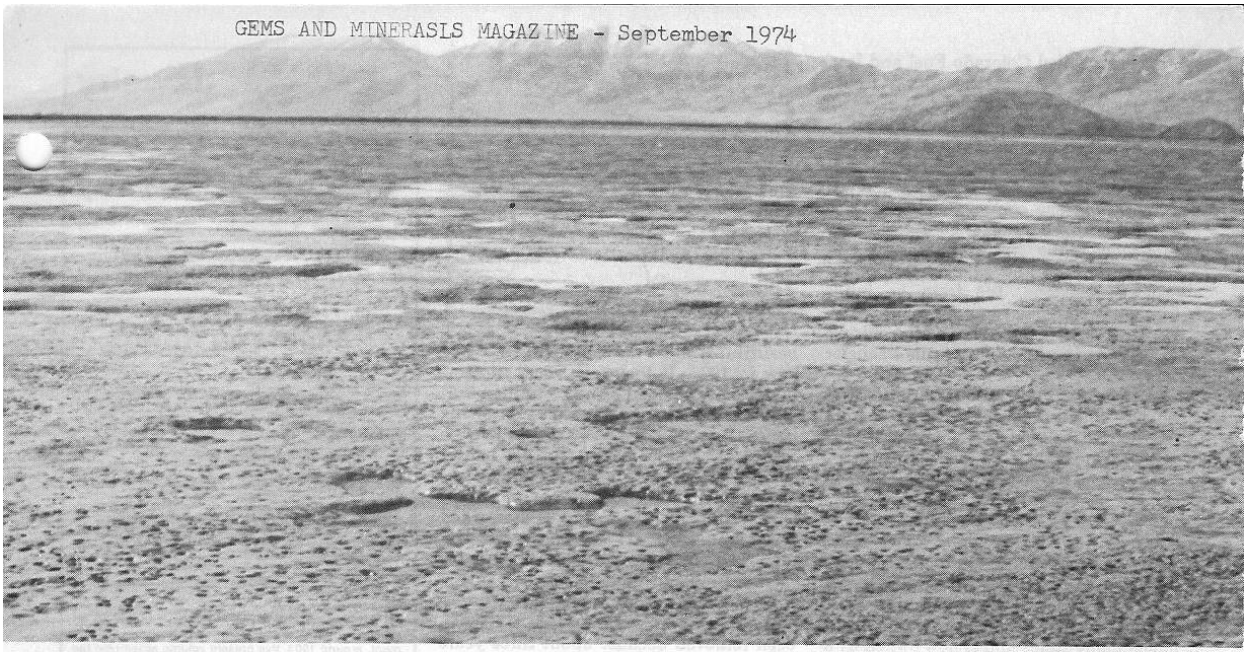


Freshly exposed mud flats at the Bear River Migratory Bird Refuge. A maze of bird and mammal tracks can be seen at the bottom of a shallow lake and marsh from which the water has receded. Conditions may have been similar at the margins of ancient Lake Uinta.

BIRDING IN THE ROCKS

By Lloyd Gunther

Because it involves valuable scientific specimens, we usually hesitate to run an article like this one. This story involves the collecting of fossils, many of which are bringing new information to light.

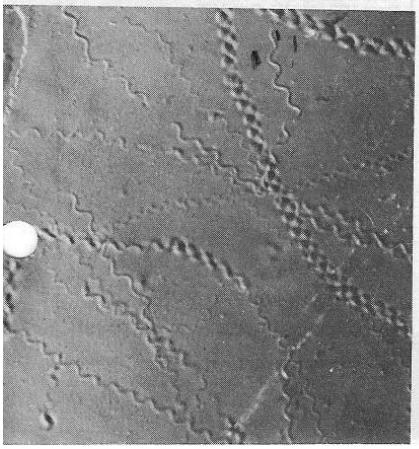
The author is a serious fossil collector, an amateur scientist more than a hobbyist. This avocation is a natural for him because he is the manager of the Bear River Migratory Bird Refuge.

Two very important points to be noted are that Mr. Gunther first obtained permission to collect on the private property where the fossils are found and he worked closely with scientists. He does not state whether any of the fossils are found on public lands, but, if they are, permission from the officials would be necessary. It is very possible that the officials would grant this permission only to qualified scientists.

If you are not a serious amateur working closely with the universities or museums we would advise against collecting this type specimens unless the scientific institutions indicated that they have gotten out the specimens needed for their work and that amateur collecting was o.k. Remember also that vertebrate fossils are protected by the Antiquities Act and that this act has been strictly enforced in Utah.

However, hobbyists may enjoy a harmless form of collecting in an area such as this. Instead of taking specimens, use the camera. You'll have the fun of visiting an interesting location and bring back something for your field trip photo collection.

Would you like a new kind of birding experience — one that would take you into the distant past of about 50 million years? This is what my family has done periodically during the past several years. Our quest for bird fossils in searching out those ancient shores has been a challenging and rewarding experience.



A network of fossil trails from at least three kinds of invertebrate animals. The small wavy lines are believed to have been made by nematodes. The others are, as yet, unidentified.

High on the sunset side of the Wasatch Mountains of northern Utah scientists search the ancient shore lines and mud flats of ancestral Lake Uinta for vivid evidence of bird life. This they can do without even getting their feet wet or muddy. Today those ancient environments and life forms, preserved in the rocks as fossils, can be seen and collected by those who have permission from owners of the land. We secured permission from the D & RG Railroad to search the eroded slopes along the railroad cuts of the canyon walls. Here in the limy shale layers are found numerous impressions of trails and tracks of a great variety of animal life.

Bird remains are not generally found in a fossilized condition. Most birds frequent places where there is little chance of preservation. Their bodies are destroyed almost immediately after death by predators, scavangers, or by rapid decay. Only in rare instances are their remains quickly covered by sediments to make fossilization possible. Even tracks are highly vulnerable to the forces of erosion and are seldom well preserved as fossils.

It is most fortunate that such a rare occurrence of fossils can be seen here on a rather grand scale. The evidence of abundant bird life is preserved in the mud layers that have turned to stone. These shale layers (miles of them) are part of what geologists describe as the Green River formation of the Eocene epoch.

Shale layers are separated along cleavage planes, exposing fossil bird tracks.

Rocks formed from these lake sediments were raised up to their present ledges and irregular terrain as the Wasatch mountains were formed.

Lake Uinta, a name geologists have given to identify this Eocene lake, was once a great expanse of shallow water and mud flats that was extremely rich in animal life. Part of it probably resembled in appearance the shallow lakes and mud flats of the famous Bear River Migratory Bird Refuge bordering the Great Salt Lake in northern Utah. These areas had some things in common. Both had an abundance of bird, fish, and invertebrate life. The waters were shallow and periodically dried up causing the mud to crack which in turn was followed by successive periods of inundation and siltation.

There were differences also. Lake Uinta existed when the climate here was much warmer than it is today. Flamingo-like birds were then present. Today such birds are found in more semi-tropical areas.

Looking at the present day shallow-water sites, we can get a glimpse at what conditions may have been like when these fossil foot prints were made. Conditions must be ideal for fossilization to take place. First, the mud must be of the right consistency to make a good impression. Then it must be hardened by drying before rains, waves, or other forms of erosion can erase them. They must then be covered by new sediments to form molds over the impressions. The new sediments do not bond firmly to the hardened layer beneath and thus provide a natural cleavage plane which can be easily split apart after having turned to stone. This facilitates the work of the fossil collector or paleontologist in splitting these layers with such tools as putty knives or thin chisels.

The limy shale exposures where these fossils are found extend for many miles along the canyon walls. They are mostly greenish-gray to buff in color and stratified in thin layers called "varves". In one locality we have located 5 different horizons that reveal an abundance of bird tracks, each with a different type of bird that predominates. Other horizons or layers are also rich in fossils such as snails, clams, and fish. Many of the layers are very dark from organic remains. Some of this dark shale will burn with a flame when heated, an indication that oil is present. These are part of the famous Eocene oil shales of the West, the richest source of untapped petroleum in the world. It is little wonder that these shales are so rich in oil since the animal life of that period was so abundant.

Finding the layers containing bird tracks is not so difficult as it is uncovering them. Most of the shale outcrops are on rather steep slopes and the beds tilted at an angle making work extremely arduous. As one works further into the mountain, more overburden rock is encountered. This requires using heavy tools such as crow bars for levers to remove the heavy layers of rock above the productive fossil layers.

Although the work is strenuous, the rewards of discovering the "trackways" of different kinds of birds and other animal tracks and trails is exciting and well worth the effort. Some of them were obviously made in very soft mud and the foot prints are deep and well defined showing minute details. Others were made on more firm footing with only toe nail imprints visible.

In one of the higher horizon layers, the tracks of a large web-footed bird were the most common. Of special interest was the finding of one trackway with the bill probing markings conspicuously present. The first discovery of this particular trackway was in a slab of shale that had slid down the mountain in a railroad cut.

James A. Jensen, Museum Curator at Brigham Young University made this discovery. These tracks were identified by Dr. Alexander Wetmore of the Smithsonian Institution as being a Flamingo-like bird. Some time later the author located the precise layer where these Flamingo-like bird foot prints were in place. This particular trackway was uncovered into the side of the slope for a distance of about 10 feet with the bill probing marks visible the entire distance. The great amount of overburden prevented following this bird further. The bill marks were undoubtedly made as the bird was searching for food. Their undulating pat-

continued on page 50

Birding...

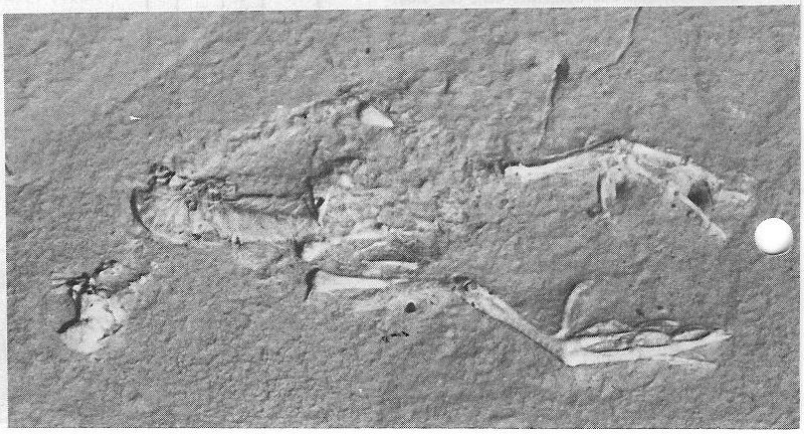
continued from page 25

tern is quite similar to the feeding habits of some of our modern web-footed birds.

Another important discovery was that of a feather imprint along this same trackway. It was only in cleaning the specimens that I detected the feather impression. It had been partially stepped on by the bird in soft mud as shown by the fossil imprint.

Although it has not been possible to precisely identify the species of birds that made these various sizes of tracks, they do show similarities with some of our modern bird families. The smaller ones resemble those of our sandpipers, plovers, and other shore birds. Some of the larger ones are heron-like in appearance. Other 3-toed mammals, nematode trails, segmented worms, insect and insect larvae trails are also associated with the variety of bird tracks.

We believe further collections and studies of these formations will reveal other animals new to science that will add much to our knowledge of the earth's history. The shale layers contain hidden secrets and are akin to pages in a book to be opened and interpreted by those who have the desire, knowledge and perserverence to search them.



The making of a fossil bird? Remains partially covered with clay sediments at the Bear River Migratory Bird Refuge. If sediments completely covered this carcass and other conditions were favorable, a potential fossil is a possibility.

GEMS & MINERALS

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
OFFICE OF THE PRESIDING BISHOPRIC
47 EAST SOUTH TEMPLE STREET
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH 84111
March 21, 1968

Bishop Frank L. Gunther
Brigham City 3rd Ward
Brigham City Stake

Dear Bishop Gunther:

Please accept our congratulations on being called to serve as Bishop of your ward. We anticipate the joy of serving with you in this work.

In this sacred calling, you are the President of the Priests' Quorum in your ward. You will, therefore, be personally responsible in building the testimonies of these young men, to prepare them for missionary service, temple marriage and lives of service in the Church. Many pleasant and rewarding experiences lie before you as you draw close to both the young men and young women of your ward.

As a common judge in Israel and as the father of your ward, you and you alone are responsible to determine the assistance the Church should extend to needy members. As the members of the ward express their anxieties and seek your counsel, always be true to this sacred trust by not divulging their confidences. If you are to be effective as the father of your ward, it will be necessary for you to have a strong corps of Home Teachers. We encourage you to give this program the attention it needs for it to bless the members of your ward.

As Bishop, you are charged with handling the funds of the Church. This money comes as a contribution from the faithful saints to the Lord. This is a sacred trust, and it is incumbent on you alone, as Bishop, to handle these funds in a most efficient and careful manner. This responsibility is not to be delegated. May we counsel you to use the utmost caution and be circumspect in every way in discharging this sacred trust.

We invoke the blessings of our Heavenly Father upon you in this great responsibility, and can assure you that if you will live in such a manner as to be sensitive to the promptings of the spirit, your blessings will be unmeasured.

Sincerely your brethren,

THE PRESIDING BISHOPRIC

Bishop John H. Vandenberg

Bishop Robert L. Simpson

Bishop Victor L. Brown

CHAPTER 10

On October 28, 1974, Metta and I flew to Washington, D.C. on a house-hunting trip. We found an apartment in Annandale, Virginia, right near where Alta and Dean were then living. We returned to Brigham City and prepared to move east. Arrangements were made for Val and JoEllen to live in our home for the time we would be in Washington. We rented a large U-Haul truck and on November 8th we departed for our new home.

We stopped en route to Denver and visited Karl and Hildegard Hirsch and exchanged some fossils with them. These are friends we had met the prior year at Antelope Springs. We drove on to Lawrence, Kansas where we visited Dr. R.A. Robison and wife and spent the night there. He was at the University of Kansas and editor of the publication *Treatise on Paleontology*. We gave him some fossils and visited the university. It took us six days to reach Annandale but we quite enjoyed the trip.

We moved into an upstairs apartment with two bedrooms and found it very nice. Our rent was $245 per month. Jared moved in with us, which was quite an improvement from the quarters he had been living in at Georgetown. We arrived in time to attend the November 19th dedication of the Washington Temple.

Daily, I would catch a bus to work right by our apartment and get off on Constitution Avenue. I usually walked across the Ellipse to the Department of the Interior Building for my exercise. My supervisors were Gordon Nightingale and Conley Moffett. My office was within walking distance of the Smithsonian museums, which I visited quite frequently. I brought some fossils with me on our trip and donated them to the Museum of Natural History.Through this transaction and many visits I became well-acquainted with many of the museum's staff.

We visited with the Fuhrimans often, enjoyed meals together, and played board games. I found this to be a pretty soft life, no yard to keep up, and I yearned for some physical exercise. We visited the beach at Plum Point and picked up shark teeth. We visited a Baltimore, Maryland fossil dealer, Malick, and I exchanged some specimens with him. We also began to visit historical sites and other points of interest during our free time. My nephew Blaine and wife Linda Gunther were living nearby and we visited them also.

Early in 1975, Metta and I decided to join the Peace Corps for a couple of years after reading about their seeking professionals in wildlife management. We inquired about a position in the Galapagos Islands but were disappointed to learn it had been filled. I was offered a position in Chile and talked to a fellow then working for the Smithsonian who had just returned from Chile. We were quite excited about it and began making preparations. We started to study Spanish and to buy some clothes we would need there. We took our physical examinations at Hill Air Force Base.

I gave notification of my resignation from the Fish and Wildlife Service. At the last moment we were informed they would no longer accept volunteers with dependent children in South America. Since Jay would have gone with us, the Peace Corps cancelled us out. I hurriedly recalled my resignation. Shortly thereafter we read about the revolution in Chile and decided it was best that we were not there.

The 1975 Gunther Family reunion was held in American Fork, and we had our big feast in the park. Orville had just finished building the tracks for the narrow-gauge train he had bought, and the kids were all treated to rides, the older ones also. Kimball got sprayed with steam and smoke from the engine as he was riding up front with Orville. All had a great time.

I wrote a magazine article which was published in the September issue of *Gems and Minerals* entitled "Birding in the Rocks." This related to our collecting bird's tracks in Spanish Fork Canyon.

In 1975, Metta started working at the Washington Temple as a receptionist and got to meet people from all over the U.S. Each week she told me of people she met that we had known from other places we had lived. It is a small world.

In February, Metta flew to Mississippi to help out our daughter when their baby arrived. Kurt was born in Biloxi on February 21st. Metta helped out a lot before she returned home.

In April, I got to fly to Utah to spend a few days with the fellow (Peabody) who replaced me at Bear River Refuge and discuss some of the problems with him and help him become acquainted, etc. While there I got to confer the Melchizedek Priesthood and ordain Jay an elder on April 20th.

Jay graduated from Box Elder High School on May 22nd. Metta flew out for the occasion and spent a few days at home in Brigham City. They then drove back to Virginia together in the Luv truck.

Jared had been putting the miles on our Dasher with frequent trips to Annapolis to visit a girlfriend. Jared was a stake missionary and one of his converts was one of his co-workers at the FBI, Jerald Chabica. They became great friends.

We discovered that our next-door neighbors, the Hoskins, were Mormons (recent converts). They attended the Fairfax Ward. He was in the Navy and was shortly thereafter transferred, going to sea duty on a submarine. The Hoskins were gemologists and we saw their collection of gems.

We often ate out at a seafood place called Chesapeake Bay where we got all-you-can-eat at a modest price. We took many of our visitors there including Val and JoEllen, Larry and Marie, Mark Nelson, Mike and Sylvia McGinnis, Eva and Carl, etc. Jared and Jay always gorged themselves on shrimp, and Metta and I tried all the different seafood. Conley Moffett and wife took us there the first time we dined together.

For exercise and enjoyment, Metta and I often strolled through the woods east of our apartment complex. It was pretty to walk beneath the tall trees and see the fireflies after dark. We often went there to get potting soil for our plants.

Each Saturday we usually visited some special point of interest such as the Smithsonian museums (there were many), the National Aquarium, Botanical Gardens, Washington Zoo, White House and grounds, Washington Monument, Art Gallery, Chinatown, Georgetown, Civil War battlefields, Gettysburg, Washington's birthplace, Mount Vernon, the Capitol Building, Shenandoah Valley, and Thunderbird Museum come to mind. We also included a trip on an Army "duck" across the river to an archeological site, and then buying the tastiest apples (Stayman Winesap) we had ever eaten. We ate apples by the bushel while we lived in Virginia.

We took a trip with Grant and Zola Ash to Westmoreland State Park and collected shark teeth and other fossils along the beach. Metta and I took a trip to Chapel Hill, North Carolina to visit some professors at the University of North Carolina. This included Mike McGinnis where we spent the night and traded fossils with him. On our return trip we drove through the peanut country and rural areas of North Carolina and Virginia. We stopped to collect fossils at Hampton, Virginia. Then we went on to Colonial Williamsburg where we took in the sights and spent the night.

Jay spent the summer with us working for Fairfax County. In September, he and Jared returned to Utah in our Luv truck and enrolled at Weber State College. Jared finished his year at the FBI and realized he must get a college degree to make much career progress. Jared was active with the young adults group at church and they had some parties and programs at our apartment before he left for Utah.

At Christmas time, Jared flew to Michigan to visit Jerry Chabica, and then he and Jerry came to visit us. Jared flew back to Utah while Jerry stayed with us for a period while awaiting a job with the National Park Service. Larry and Marie drove down from Michigan with their children to spend Christmas Day with us.

In July, Val, JoEllen and Glade came to visit us. We went to see the sights in Washington D.C., and then took a trip with them up to New York. We drove to the Buffalo Museum where I donated some fossils, then on to visit Niagara Falls. The next day we stopped near Alden, New York to collect ammonites and trilobites. We visited Palmyra and took in the Hill Cummorah Pageant. We visited Bill and Marlene Ast (Val's converts) before returning to Annandale.

In the fall, David visited us en route to a training session he had with his employer, Merrill-Lynch, in New York City. We drove him to New York. Leaving David in the city, we drove out to Dobbs Ferry in the suburbs and spent the night with nephew Richard Hedberg and family.

The next day we left our car there and took the train into New York City and took a room at the hotel where David was quartered. Metta and I took in the NYC sights, visiting the Statue of Liberty, walking the streets, eating in a French restaurant, visiting nephew Paul and wife Linda Gunther in their apartment. That building also housed the local ward, stake center and Church Visitors Center which we also visited. [That building was later converted into the Manhattan Temple.] We went to the American Museum of Natural History, and after viewing the exhibits we met Dr. Niles Eldredge with whom I exchanged some fossils.

Eva and Carl came to visit us in the spring on their way to visit Richard. Metta Marie, Dennis and family also visited us in Annandale, and they took in the sights. Orville and Betha visited us twice on their return trips to Europe.

We invited the Moffetts and Nightingales, my bosses, over for one of our family home evenings and had two missionaries (a married couple) show movies of the Church storage vaults where genealogy records are kept.

Metta and I visited David Beal and family. David used to work for me at the Bear River Refuge, and he was then at the Blackwater Wildlife Refuge near Cambridge, Maryland. We had dinner with them and toured the refuge which was teeming with ducks, geese and swans. We also visited historical sites including an old Episcopal church. Later, they visited us in Annandale and we took them to the Smithsonian and other points of interest.

By 1976 I was finding it increasingly difficult to hear what was being discussed or spoken at meetings—especially if there was any background noise or crosstalk. I took another hearing test. The doctor shook his head and said my hearing was very bad and did not think a hearing aid would help my problem. He recommended I take lip reading lessons.

As the result of my hearing problem I decided to apply for disability retirement rather than regular retirement. I was encouraged in this by my personnel office to do so. I sent in my application, together with the results of my hearing test, and on February 2nd was notified that the Civil Service Commission approved it. It came a little sooner than I had expected. I was intending to stay until spring.

We made preparations to leave. Metta regretfully quit her volunteer job at the temple. She had really enjoyed this calling of temple work. We disposed of some of our furniture that was impractical to take back with us. The Moffetts and Nightingales took Metta and me out to dinner at a swanky place in Springfield where we enjoyed steak and lobster. Metta and I spoke in church at the Annandale Ward.

We loaded up our Dasher to the brim, and even a rack on top with our roll-a-way beds, and on February 9th commenced our trip home. We stopped in LaFayette, Illinois and got some fossils from Jack Ingels that he collected from the tailings from the strip mines. We then visited Nauvoo and drove on to Mound City, Missouri. There we visited our old friend, Walt Boyd. We stopped off for the night in Laramie, Wyoming. While there we visited the University of Wyoming where I donated some fossils and arranged for an exchange of more. We arrived home in Brigham City on February 12th.

We certainly enjoyed our sojourn in the East and got to see many wonderful sights and have some great experiences that otherwise would have eluded us; but we were glad to be back to our real home in Utah, to begin our retirement years.

ADDRESS ONLY THE DIRECTOR,
FISH AND WILDLIFE SERVICE

United States Department of the Interior

FISH AND WILDLIFE SERVICE
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20240

February 23, 1976

Mr. Lloyd F. Gunther
28 North 2nd West
Brigham City, Utah 84302

Dear Lloyd:

I learned only recently of your intention to retire and I began immediately to think back to those days when we shared an office and some of the problems of Region 2. I recall, also, how instrumental you were in getting me oriented to the business of regional office work and keeping me on the right track when I might have derailed pretty easily.

It's not easy to discharge a debt of the kind I owe you--and is owed to you by so many of us who have come under your wing. My modestly exalted positions during the past few years have emphasized for me the importance of folks like you who are gifted in getting this Bureau's newcomers off on the right foot. If this Bureau has a future--and it does, a brilliant one--it is due in large measure to the fine training and guidance you and others like you have given the young people who have come into the organization. Not many people can do that well, and fewer still can also be top-flight refuge managers, as you have been.

It's not pleasant to contemplate the organization without you in it, but I do find it pleasant to be reminded that you will be enjoying a richly-deserved retirement. If I know you, you will make the most of it and the world will be a little better off for that, too. Judy and I join to wish you and Metta a long, long retirement, full of all the things you desire and deserve.

Our very best wishes to you both.

Sincerely,

Lynn A. Greenwalt
Director

CONSERVE AMERICA'S ENERGY

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CHAPTER 12

In 1976, after returning from the East, we lived in our home with Val and JoEllen while they were waiting to bid on a home down the street (71 North 200 West) that was being sold. I went with Val to court where the final bidding took place. Val had to bid $27,000 to get it, but we still considered it a good buy. Val had remodeling plans already sketched out.

In March, Jay received his mission call to Thailand. He reported to his language training in Provo on May 13th, having given his farewell talk in church on the prior Sunday. We drove him to Provo. Two months later, on July 13th, Jay departed from the Salt Lake Airport for Thailand. We drove to the airport to see him off.

On March 26th, David and Margo had another son, Andrew Paul, born in Utah Valley Hospital. Metta and I went to Orem to help take care of the boys for a few days. On our return home we had an accident with our Luv truck in Sandy, Utah. Metta had some broken ribs and I got a cut on my scalp. Val and JoEllen came down to get us at the Cottonwood Hospital.

Our truck was severely damaged. We decided not to wait to get it repaired but to have it towed to Olsen Chevrolet where we arranged with Kent Murdock to trade it in on a new one. We bought a sky blue one. The shell from the old one fit it just fine.

While recuperating from cuts and bruises, I unpacked fossils, put them away, and sold some. We also started building a family room addition to our home. Jared helped me with some of the work. We moved the patio roof to the shed and attached it to the south side. I was unsuccessful in getting a carpenter to help me, but Bill Romer told me I could do the work myself and gave me some advice. We took out the wall, and by the time of Jay's farewell, we had an open house for our relatives and guests—and it was literally an "open house." Metta served 85 people that day which ironically was Mothers' Day.

Jared had been dating Wendy Warburton, and they planned to be married. They set the date for June 11th with a planned reception in our home. So we got into high gear to get the room finished, and we just barely made it in time with the carpet being laid that week. All was finished except for the outside brick work, and we had a big crowd at their wedding reception. Metta was proud of the new room she had been wanting for a long time. Earlier in the day we went with Jared and Wendy to the Provo Temple. Orville gave them an impressive talk and advice and performed the marriage ceremony. Orville was then President of the Provo Temple.

After all this excitement, Metta and I took off to do some deferred fossil collecting. We went to Emigration Canyon, Spence Gulch, Antimony Canyon, and Bear Lake. We also went to a place near Wendover with Dr. Petersen from BYU. Val, Jared and Wendy also went collecting with us in Antimony Canyon.

In July, we received the sad news of Bill Cox having a sudden heart attack. Metta and I flew to California for the funeral in South Gate. Marcille asked me to give the closing prayer. A huge crowd attended. Bill had been mayor previously, and at the time of his death was serving on the South Gate City Council.

Alice took us to us to visit Sea World, Balboa Park and other interesting places. On one of our trips back to South Gate we visited George Lee and viewed his enormous taxidermy business. They prepared fish displays, including the Great White Shark, and had a worldwide business. I sold him some fossils we brought with to help pay for the trip and saw some of his material. We also visited Pierre Joerg and his wife in Covina, had dinner with them, and saw his fossils, antiques, etc.

During our California sojourn, we got to visit our relatives in the area and stayed overnight with Morris and LaRae. We slept in a room with all their collection of horses, and I told Metta the next morning we should have had "night mares"! Marcille gave me some of Bill's clothes, which were just my size. We returned to Brigham City on July 11th.

We purchased a green couch and chair for our family room.

Bob Fife from Eureka visited us, and we took him collecting up Antimony Canyon. When we got home we found the brick-laying job was completed.

Jan Tabiska from the San Diego Museum visited us, and we gave him some fossils for the Museum. He also went with us to Emigration Canyon and Spence Gulch.

Metta and I were invited to the ground-breaking ceremony for the new Monte L. Bean Life Sciences Museum at BYU. There, we were treated to a dinner on campus. We donated to the Museum a few sets of bird eggs that were overlooked when we had earlier donated our collection to BYU. These are housed in the Museum.

At church, I was called to serve as the Priest-Explorer Advisor, and I took the Explorers on a hike up Antimony Canyon where they all found a trilobite for their efforts.

On August 1st, Metta and I traveled to Wyoming to dig for some fossil fish. We found one slab with about 50 fish on it. While there, we met Dr. Hans Eugster from John Hopkins University, and also Paul Bethheim from the University of Wyoming. They followed us home to see some of our fossils, and the next day we took them to our bird track collecting area in Spanish Fork Canyon. We later donated some bird tracks to John Hopkins University, which Dr. Eugster took back with him.

In June, a group of us traveled by bus to help with the cleanup in Rexburg, Idaho as the result of the devastating Teton Dam flood. Our chore was mucking out mud from basements. Carrying mud in 5-gallon buckets, I thought my arms would separate from my shoulders; but I was glad to be of some help.

In 1976 it was our turn to host the Gunther Family reunion. Alice arrived on August 23rd and my niece, Billie Cox, on the 25th. I took Billie up Antimony Canyon. She was a good hiker, although we didn't find many fossils that day. The next day we took her and her siblings, Marci and Henry, who by then had arrived, up to Bear Lake where we collected some ammonites. On our way back we stopped at Porcupine Creek where we met Val, JoEllen, and David. They all fished for salmon in the creek catching lots of them. We all enjoyed the trip.

The reunion was held on August 28th and we had a good crowd. We ate, played games, and did most of our visiting at Lindsey Park. At the reunion, Marcille, Alice, Eva, Orville and I each told a few things we recalled about our parents. Orville engaged the boys in water fights, and they get soaked—Orville too. Some of the family got to meet each other for the first time. We became better-acquainted with Marcille's family and were pleased they could spend a few days with us. We were delighted that wanted to come back for more the next year.

After the reunion, Metta and I had a trip planned to Marjum Pass. David, Wendy, Peter, Val, JoEllen and Glade went with us, and we spent most of four days there. We enjoyed camping out and got rained on while setting up a tarp spread between our two cars. We found a few large Hemirhodon trilobites. The food tasted good over an open fire.

I discovered a small growth on my ear and had it operated on at McKay Hospital in Ogden.

Pierre Joerg and his wife visited us and I took him to Two-Mile Canyon in Idaho and also to Antimony Canyon. I was surprised that he could make the hike, and he wanted to try it again the following year.

George Lee then came to visit with two other fellows. They stayed overnight with us and I took them collecting up Antimony Canyon. George also bought some fossils from us. He told us about another place in Colorado.

Metta and I traveled to Douglas Pass in Colorado and found it most interesting. We drove to the top of the mountain and dug right near a radar station. We found lots of Eocene epoch insects, leaves, and even a butterfly. We camped overnight beneath the pine trees and dug some more the next day. We decided to take the family with us there the following year.

While visiting BYU one day and donating some fossils, they offered me a part-time job to collect for them the following year. I offered to donate my services and they would pay my expenses (up to $2,000) to do this.

We made a few more trips to Marjum Pass, Antelope Springs, Antimony Canyon and Dry Canyon. That year we discovered a few new fossils which we gave to Dr. R.A. Robison at the University of Kansas to describe. We discovered phyllocarids, a new trilobitomorph, and a jellyfish. We were all delighted with these new discoveries and looked forward to seeing their descriptions published. I received a copy of Doug Campbell's thesis in which he illustrated a number of our *trilobites*. He also described a new trilobite in my honor, *Zeugospina guntheri*.

LeLa and Gordon's daughter, Shelly, was married and we attended her reception. Also, Alta and Dean's daughter, Christine, was married and we attended her reception at BYU. In October, Alice and Linda visited Jay in Thailand.

At Thanksgiving time, we had a big crowd at our home with all the family except for Larry's and Jay attending. At Christmas, we first went to Val's to see Glade open his gifts, then to Logan with the Fife's to see them open their presents, and also to enjoy dinner with them. Jared and Wendy left for a belated honeymoon trip to Southern California. Metta took care of Peter while they were away.

The year 1977 was an exciting one for us. We read in the newspaper that an archaeological team from BYU

was going to Israel to excavate a new site called *Tel Mikhal* that was believed to date back to the bronze age. They were seeking volunteers to be interviewed. I asked Metta if she would like to go. She replied with an excited "YES!" We went to BYU for an interview with LeGrande Davies and were accepted, pending our physical exams and other details. We spent the next few months in preparation and anticipation.

Meanwhile, we did some fossil collecting to keep us in physical shape. I did some trading by mail. One of my trading friends was Abraham Smuckler from Jerusalem. By coincidence, he had invited me to come to Israel to collect silicified (agatized) ammonites with him. At the time I had no idea or expectations that we would ever get to go there. Now we could tell him we were coming and I wrote him to that effect.

Jared and Wendy decided they should build a home (a wise decision) and we looked for a lot. Troy Miller told us of a lot near Fifth East and Fifth North belonging to Wallace Reeder. I put up a $200 deposit to get them started. They then applied for a loan, etc. and soon became homeowners.

Metta worked a day now and then at the Brigham City Museum-Gallery and also did some ceramics (for gifts) at the Community Center.

The first week of February Metta spent in Troy, Michigan to tend Larry and Marie's children while they went on a house-hunting trip to Massachusetts. Larry had accepted a new position with the consulting firm of Arthur D. Little with an attractive salary. They found a home in Acton, Massachusetts, near Boston.

I bought a display case from Verda Grunig, refinished it, and then put it in our basement to display some of our fossils. We got quite a few Scouts, Explorer groups, and other clubs to see our collections.

I worked part-time for BYU collecting fossils, and we made several trips to Marjum Pass. We also made a trip to New Mexico for BYU and collected from some favorite sites: Jemez Springs (brachiopods), Cabezon (ammonites), and Lake Valley (crinoids). In about ten days we had our little Luv truck loaded. We also visited friends in Albuquerque. I stopped at the University of New Mexico and became acquainted with Dr. Barry Kues, a paleontologist.

There was an interesting sidelight on my visit to the University of New Mexico. I wanted to get a paper written by Dr. Northrup on Lake Valley crinoids, but found he was not in. I was referred to Dr. Kues, but found he was in class. I noticed his classroom door was partway open and he was sketching on the blackboard an eocrinoid and talking about primitive echinoderms. I just happened to have a few specimens with me that I had planned to donate to the Geology Department. After class I went with him to his office. I pulled out a specimen of a gogia and gave it to him, a specimen which was similar to the one he had been diagramming on the blackboard. In a surprised amazement his face lit up and he said to me, "You have made my day. I never thought I would ever have a real eocrinoid to show my class." I was pleased that he was pleased and it also helped my day. He later sent me the material I wanted from Dr. Northrup, and our New Mexico trip was most rewarding.

The *Herald Journal* newspaper in Logan invited me to prepare an article on fossils for their BRIDGERLAND special edition. This I did.

On May 2nd, Metta Marie had a new baby they named Katie. She was born in the Logan Hospital.

We went to Burley, Idaho to visit Eva and Carl and helped put in their garden. Carl was not able to do any more physical work due to health conditions.

We learned of a new fossil site and found crinoids southeast of Deweyville. We made several trips there, but Metta didn't like the site because of rattlesnakes. She turned over a rock there was a snake. She could no longer concentrate on crinoids. There we discovered sculptured limestone rocks, and we sold some to a local florist.

In June, we traveled to California with Eva and Kathleen to attend the Gunther Family reunion in a park at South Gate. We had a nice time and also visited some museums. I traded a few fossils. We stayed overnight in Las Vegas and saw the sights there. We went on and stayed overnight in St. George on our return trip.

On June 13th, Wendy had a new baby. They named him Lee Hartman. He was born in the Brigham City Hospital.

On June 18th, we learned that Julie Fuhriman was engaged to Brigham Young. The Fuhrimans visited us that day and shared with us this good news.

On June 27th, Jo Ellen had a new baby girl they named Julie, born in the Brigham City Hospital. That made three new grandchildren that year. We now had 18 grandchildren in all. It seemed like a lot, but it was just a beginning.

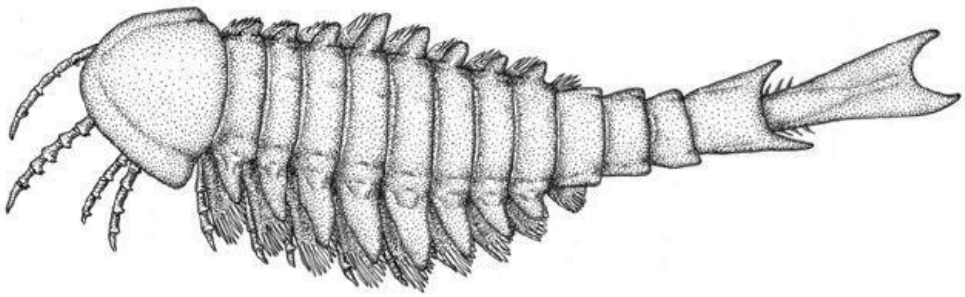


FIGURE *1*—*Dicranocaris guntheri* Briggs et al. (in press). *1,* holotype, UU 06011.03, Wheeler Formation, Drum Mountains, Millard County, Utah; *2,* UU 06011.02, Marjum Formation, House Range, Millard County, Utah; *3,* reconstruction of *Dicranocaris* (number of cephalic and post-cephalic appendages is hypothetical). Scale bars equal 1 cm.

Dicranocaris guntheri

CHAPTER 13

We had our wills updated and prepared for our trip to Israel. On June 30, 1977, we boarded our plane in Salt Lake City with the group from BYU. We arrived in Tel Aviv after stops in New York City, Rome and Athens. My luggage was missing and I had to spend the next five days without it. I had to wear the same clothes every day, even at work. At Tel Aviv we stayed in a hotel built of concrete—nearly all buildings were of this construction at the time—which was very Spartan. We walked down to the beach into the old city of Jaffa. We saw lots of ruins and lots of shops. We took a bus to Herzliya and walked from the bus stop to our campsite. Our landmark was an old Arab mosque where we inquired for directions, which happened to be next door.

Our camp consisted of two rows of tents and a few metal buildings. Metta and I were assigned one of the smaller metal huts, just big enough for two canvass cots. Our camp was enclosed by a high chain link fence—to keep us in and the Arabs out. It was on a hill overlooking the Mediterranean Sea and next to Sidne-Ali, the Arab Mosque.

There were about one hundred of us in the camp, including groups from the University of Minnesota, the University of Pennsylvania, a few from the University of Tel Aviv, and a group from Germany.

Our camp was three kilometers north of the Tel where we dug. Our daily routine was to arise at 4:30am, wash, shave, etc. then board our buses at 5:00 and work at the Tel until 7:00 when we had breakfast under a shaded canopy. Then it was back to work until l:00pm when we returned to camp. Then we had lunch at 2:00, followed by showers (if there was enough water) or a swim at the beach and a short nap. At 5:00 we were sorting and washing pottery. At 7:00 we had our supper and at 8:00 it was lectures and then to bed. The LDS group held a short meeting in one of the tents before bedtime.

Our work at the Tel was most interesting, but it was hot and humid and we never perspired so much in our lives. We had a water-drinking break about every 20 minutes.

Our group was split up into several smaller groups of 10-12 individuals. We were assigned to work on a lower mound, sometimes called the “lower city.” There were four mounds in all, two smaller ones and two larger ones. Metta and I spent four weeks working within a five-meter square area. By the time we finished we were down about four meters deep. We had to haul up our buckets of sand by ladder.

Our finds consisted mostly of potsherds. These were the keys to dating the various levels. We learned to identify sherds of the various occupation periods, i.e. Hellenistic, Roman, Canaanite, Persian, Israelite, Bronze Age, etc. Other artifacts found consisted of pots and jugs (one was full of silver Egyptian coins dated 300 B.C.), arrow points, grinding stones, loom weights, coins, jewelry, an ivory stirring rod, and hones.

Each Friday we visited other archaeological sites in various parts of the country such as Meggido, Caesarea, Masada, En Gedi, Qumran, Jericho, Arad, Lachish, Afed, Beersheba, Aphek. These were most interesting, and we also viewed artifacts recovered from those cites and had lectures on these ruins.

On Saturday we attended church services in Hertzliya in the home of one of the members (Brother Bringhurst, who worked at the American embassy). The women were picked up by car at camp by one of the members; the men walked. I had my turn to speak at one of the Saturday services.

One weekend we took the bus to Jerusalem and were met there by Abraham Smuckler, my fossil trading friend, an Orthodox Jew. We stayed in his home and witnessed the way the Jews observed the Sabbath. They are most strict in their rules. No lights at night; we had to use bathroom and go to bed in the dark. We could not write on the Sabbath nor could we take their pictures. We could not drive a car. Most streets in Jerusalem were closed to traffic on the Sabbath. They chanted their scriptures but explained to us what they were saying.

The Sabbath meal was delicious; they served us grape juice while they drank wine. Abraham walked (almost ran) us to the Wailing Wall and other parts of the city. Metta could hardly keep up with him and was exhausted. They took us to visit other Jewish friends, and we were treated royally. I traded a few fossils with Abraham and saw his fossil collection. We made plans to go with him later to the Negev Desert to collect. After our visit with them we had to wait until three stars appeared in the sky signifying the Sabbath was over; then he could drive us back to the bus station. It was a weekend to remember.

We enjoyed our swims in the Mediterranean, battered by the waves. Some Arab boys had fun touching my

bald head. That was something most unusual for them to see. The sand away from the beach was so hot it would burn our feet, so we had to wear sandals to and from our camp. We walked up the beach to an old Crusader-age glass factory that had collapsed into the sea. We collected bits of colored glass and ceramics from these old ruins.

At the end of our dig we had a party—also our final written exam. Both Metta and I earned four hours of college credit (two in Biblical history and two in archaeology) granted by the University of Tel Aviv. We learned much and felt rewarded for having had this opportunity. Our leaders said that we were the hardest working team on the dig and complemented us for our work. We were invited to come back by the director of the dig, Hertzog.

Many at the camp had dysentery problems. Our food attracted swarms of flies, but otherwise the food was good. Both of us escaped the sickness most of the others had, and we did not miss a day of work. We did have a rocky day or two however. Esther Hebrew served as the camp nurse, dispensed pills, and spent as much (or more) time incapacitated as she did on the dig. They appreciated her services and gave her a present at the end of our dig.

We now had two weeks to tour the country and see the sights. Our trip to the Sinai was cancelled due to guide scheduling problems. We moved our base to Jerusalem where we split up in several hotels. We were quartered in an Arab Hotel, Al Kazar, which was run by the Younis Family. We were left pretty much on our own to plan our travels.

Metta and I did a lot of walking in Jerusalem and saw much of the city—its museums, memorials, and other points of interest. We also employed a guide, Dan Rona, who was also the Branch President, to take us on several tours.

This included the Old City, Bethany, Bethlehem, the Patriarch Highway north to Jacob's well, Galilee, Capernaum, Tiberius, etc. We stopped to wade in the Jordan River, then down the Jordan Valley to Jericho where we bought citrus, and then back to Jerusalem. Dan was an excellent guide and we learned much from him.

We had choice rooms in the hotel next to the Younis Family. We had an outside patio on the second floor overlooking the Old City, the Mount of Olives, and the Arab section of the Jerusalem. Hebrew University was at the top of the hill north of us.

We had breakfast and dinner at the hotel; the food was good. The waiter served me seconds and treated us especially nice. For lunch, Metta and I would buy grapes (several varieties) at one of the markets, and we gorged ourselves on them. They were so good and very tasty.

We became good friends with the Younis Family, and they gave us special favors. One of the children, Nader, was especially fond of Metta, and he brought her flowers and often a dish of food from the family table for us to try.

Metta often bounced the younger kids on her lap; they delighted in the attention she gave them. Marwan, a nephew of Mr. Younis who worked at the hotel but lived in Bethlehem, took us out to meet his family. We were served fruits and enjoyed visiting with them though they could not speak English. We took their pictures. Marwan yearned to attend a university in America where two of his brothers were studying. He gave us some ancient Roman and Arab coins. When we left, the Younis Family embraced us as through we were one of their own.

We picked a new place to visit each day—like the Rockefeller Museum, the Garden of Gethsemane, Ammunition Hill Memorial (a bloody battle site of the Six-Day War), the museum holding the Dead Sea Scrolls, etc. This way we visited most of the points of interest in Jerusalem. We traveled mostly by foot or by bus.

We saw camels and donkeys in the streets alongside taxis and buses—both the ancient and the modern side by side. Some Bedouin camps were still there, along with their herds of goats and sheep. Most yards were fenced to keep out the animals. Most of the buildings in Jerusalem, especially the new ones, were constructed of native white limestone.

On Saturdays we attended church, which was within walking distance from our hotel. Church was held on Saturday in keeping with the Jewish Sabbath. There was usually a large congregation, though mostly made up of tourists or BYU students who were studying in Israel. The Church's venue, called "The Mormon House," was held in the basement of the Swedish Embassy.

On August 1st, Abraham Smuckler picked me up at the hotel to go collecting fossils in the Negev Desert. He said it would be a very rigorous hike, so Metta elected not to go. Metta knew how fast he walked and that she would be unable to keep up. It was fortunate she did

not go for it was the most rigorous trip I have ever taken.

We were in a badly-eroded area, completely devoid of vegetation, and the hills or mountains were so steep one had to almost walk on all fours. It too was hot, temperatures reaching 120 degrees, and the rocks so hot you could hardly touch them. Our six canteens were soon empty and we had to head back to the car. I could not keep up with Abraham as he covered the slopes like a deer.

We found beautiful ammonites and a few of some other fossils, and that is what kept me going; otherwise I would have chickened out.

After a rest and some lunch we went to another site further south. This was an ancient Jurassic coral reef and was solid with fossils, mostly corals and sponges. I could have loaded a truck but instead just filled my pockets with a few choice specimens. Camels were roaming the area, but that is all the life we saw. We returned back to the hotel. I was utterly exhausted but glad to have had that experience.

We took a seven-passenger taxi to Tel Aviv where we boarded our plane for Athens. We spent two days in Athens visiting the many ruins, especially the Acropolis. We took in night shows of "The Golden Years of Athens" and some native Greek dance performances.

We stayed in the Aphrodite Hotel and did window-shopping along the streets of that big city. We walked through the botanical gardens, which were lovely, and visited the Archaeological Museum with its thousands of artifacts. It was all so impressive. But the group was now tired and seemed anxious to get back home.

We boarded our 747 jetliner and arrived at New York just a bit too late to catch our plane for Salt Lake City. After going through customs they put us up in a hotel for the night. We called home, telling of our late arrival. Metta and I traveled first-class on the last leg of our flight from LaGuardia Airport to Salt Lake City.

At Salt Lake City, Val, JoEllen, Wendy, Jared, LeLa, Gordon and Alta were there to greet us. It was great to be home again. Metta Marie called us from Colorado Springs. David had gone to the airport the day before, not knowing of our delay in New York City.

Sidne-Ali Mosque at Herzliya, near to our dig

Our excavation site

CHAPTER 14

Val and I displayed some of our fossils in a show at the Salt Palace in Salt Lake City and at Weber State College. These drew a lot of attention and favorable comments. We took our families to Bear Lake where the grandchildren could wade in the water and play on the beach while the older ones of us could crack open boulders for nice black ammonites.

We have many "rock friends," who visited us to see our collections and also went with us collecting. These included Pierre and Caroline Joerg, Kathy and Lance Grande, Carl and Hildegarde Hirsch, Bernie Spilka, Roy Kohl, and many others. Henry Cox and his daughter also visited with us.

I donated the remainder of my collections of tropical moths and butterflies to BYU's new Monte L. Bean Life Sciences Museum where many of them are displayed. These I had collected during my days in the military service in the South Pacific and Philippines. For these and other donations we were made members of the BYU President's Club. We were treated to a wonderful football game and enjoyed being taken out as their guests for dinner.

We gave slideshow talks on our trip to Israel to many groups including firesides, civic clubs, Jewish groups, Sunday School classes, Seminary classes and many family home evening programs. We were invited to speak in many Sacrament meetings.

I helped Val with some of his home remodeling and Jared with his new home construction. We painted, installed window wells, etc. Jared was having problems with the builder as he was three months behind schedule and had to seek legal help through an attorney. Jared's family lived in our basement from July through December. They finally got to move into their new home just before Christmas of 1977.

Earlier in 1977, I helped with renovation of the city medical building. Val and I were able to get some nice salvaged lumber for our efforts. I used this to build two more rock cabinets and one display case for our specimens. Our basement began to look like a museum. Val used his lumber for kitchen cabinets and other remodeling.

Metta was on the Stake Relief Society Board and I taught a Sunday School class.

My niece, Julie Fuhriman, married Brigham Young and we attend their temple marriage and wedding reception in Provo.

Metta Marie, Dennis and family came from Colorado Springs and we were able to have all our children here for Christmas except for Larry's family and Jay. Larry was then living in Massachusetts; Jay was in Thailand serving his mission.

In 1978, we had carpeting put down in our basement and I spent much time putting in cabinets, display cases, and filling them with fossils. It was now much more orderly and attractive to visitors who came to see our collection. We had visits by several youth groups, the Thiokol Club, the paleontology class at Utah State University, and many families and individuals came to see our collection. We also had a display of fossils and minerals at the Brigham City Museum-Gallery.

That year we were asked to display fossils again for an exhibition in Salt Lake City and Logan. We prepared a special display for BYU on Spence Shale fossils which were exhibited for the regional conference of the Geological Society of America. Metta, Val and I attended the meetings. I participated in one of the field trips to talk to the group on the Spence Shale outcrops near Brigham City. Dr. J. Keith Rigby (Brigham Young University) gave a paper at the GSA meeting on a sponge fossil found by Val.

Dr. Richard Robison (University of Kansas) came to visit us and see what we had added to our collection. He was deeply impressed and wanted to take back to Kansas some of our trilobites to be photographed for a textbook he was preparing. Val later found a giant glossopleura and I found a new zacaanthoides up Hansen Canyon that Dr. Robison photographed for his book. We also sent him some new phyllocarids we discovered and one he described in my honor, *Tuzolia guntheri*. He also described new jellyfish fossils that Val and I found. Other new finds for us were another new jellyfish from Swasey Spring, more phyllocarids, and new sponges.

I made up 200 trilobite replicas for BYU to be given out as favors. Val made a nice model of a giant glossopleura and developed a new method of expanding rubber for making fossil enlargements. He was requested to write it up for publication, and so he co-authored an article for publication in the *Journal of Paleontology*. Dr. Robison also suggested we publish

something on the air abrasive unit we were using; so we co-authored another article on it for the *Journal of Paleontology*. Dr. Rigby sent them in and they were accepted and published.

Dr. James Madsen, the State of Utah Paleontologist, came to see our collections and was rather awed by what he saw. We agreed to let him have some of our duplicate material for the State of Utah collections.

E.W. Trainer and wife Leona visited us from Rochester, New York and we took them collecting bird tracks. Ora Pate Stewart and husband visited us—she is a famous poet—and asked me to give a group from Provo a tour of the Bear River Bird Refuge. After the tour they took Metta and me out to dinner. Mike McGinnis from Chapel Hill, North Carolina spent a few days with us and we collected fossils together. Allen Graffham and George Melloy visited us, and after viewing our displays purchased some of our material. We were visited by A.G.E. Harmon from London, England to see our collections. He was accompanied by Dr. Dixon from Weber State University.

I was asked to serve on the Energy Conservation Committee by the mayor and became active in those activities. County Commissioner Don Chase offered me a job with Box Elder County, but I had to decline in favor of part-time work for BYU. I joined a new organization, the Mid-America Paleontological Society (MAPS), and made many contacts for exchanging fossils.

Conley Moffett, with whom I worked in Washington, D.C., came to present me with some belated retirement gifts and letters. One of the gifts was a wood carving of a cardinal. We were very pleased to receive such a fine piece of art and also to have a nice visit with him.

On May 13th, Jay completed his mission to Thailand and returned home. We met him at the Salt Lake City Airport along with many of our relatives and friends. We learned that he had pneumonia and we took him to the doctor. Afterwards, Jay was hospitalized for a few days. The doctor released him just long enough for his homecoming speech in church.

Jay got off to a rather difficult start. He took a job doing yardwork for Dean Udy, but right off he had an accident with a power mower, injuring his heel as the mower tipped over. This required surgery and time to recuperate. Next, he lost his girlfriend, Terry Andrus. She chose another boy and they were soon married. Because of Jay's injury we decided to send him to summer school to make the best use of his time. Jay took a few classes at Utah State. Then he registered for the regular fall quarter majoring in civil engineering.

The 1978 Gunther Family reunion was held at the park in Alpine with Orville and Betha as hosts. All our family were able to attend for the first time. Larry's family arrived from Acton, Massachusetts, and Metta Marie's family from Colorado Springs. We had a happy time together and some children got to meet their cousins for the first time.

While here, Larry received a phone call from Kansas City inviting him to go there for an interview with Cook Paint Company. He flew back there and was later offered a position as one of the executives of the company. He accepted the offer and they moved to Overland Park, Kansas a month or so later.

Jared continued his schooling at Weber State, and, in August, graduated with honors, getting his degree in sociology. Dean Udy offered him a job with his company, but the job also entailed a lot of maintenance work at the Udy residence. Jared also took pilot lessons to be a co-pilot for Dean on his many business trips.

I helped Val with more home remodeling and getting his dune buggy fixed and painted; Jared with putting in landscaping; and planting some of fruit trees in our yard. Metta worked as a volunteer at the Museum-Gallery and enjoyed doing a little ceramics too. We made many collecting trips for BYU and delivered to them the fossils collected.

We attended the Kirkham Family reunion at Wines Park in Lehi and visited with the many relatives on Metta's side of the family.

On May 3rd, David called to tell us of their having a new baby girl, Mauri. We went to Orem and I participated in the blessing on June 4th. Mauri was our 19th grandchild.

Kathy Callow, a girl Val works with at Thiokol who is from Albuquerque, came to see our collection and visit. Jay met her and dated her a few times. She was converted to the Church and we attended her baptism in Logan. Jay continued to date her until he found a girl attending a class with him at Utah State that he liked better. Vicki Brown (of Blanding, Utah) was her name, and Jay became quite fond of her. Jay was living in Logan for a while at this time and took a part-time job with Checker Auto. But later he elected to move back home with us. He was called to serve as ward executive secretary. Jay got braces on his teeth and orthodontia work that he needed.

Eva and Carl visited us frequently on trips south. We helped them put in a garden again. We visited them when going to Trail Creek Pass to collect graptolites. Marcille and Alice visited us and Alice stayed on for a few days. It surely was nice to have her visit.

We had a robin nesting in the maple tree in our front yard. Just before the young were old enough to leave the nest, the mother died. Metta decided to try to adopt the family and fed them worms and a special egg formula. We moved them from their nest to a cage in our back yard. Metta talked (chirped) to them at feeding time, which was frequent. Two of the three survived to flight stage. We let them out of the cage and they would come back for their meals. One flew away but the other stayed for a few more weeks. It answered her when Metta called it. We spaded up earthworms and the young robin closely followed the shovel.

That year our fruit trees were loaded and we had lots of peaches, grapes, and apples. We canned these and also were able to give many away. One peach tree had peaches the size of grapefruit. We had visitors from Texas (rock hounds) and we gave them what we call a "Texas-sized" peach. They could hardly believe what they saw.

We made a few trips to the stake farm during the summer to hoe and thin sugar beets. I continued teaching our Sunday school class while Metta kept busy on the Relief Society Board. I then received the calling of an assistant group leader for the high priest group.

Metta worked at the precinct polls as judge and counting ballots. She accepted a job with the County Board of Family Services, a job which involved many meetings. Metta made a pretty quilt for Jay. She went salmon fishing with David, Val and Jay at Porcupine Creek and they all caught their limit. We delivered more slideshow presentations to various groups about our Israel trip.

In October, we made a trip to Colorado, Kansas, Oklahoma and Texas. We visited the Hirschs in Denver, then with Metta Marie and family for a few days. Then it was on to Larry's for four days. While there we all went up to the Squaw Creek Refuge near Mound City, Missouri for Larry to see where he lived and first started school. We visited friends there and picked some lotus heads to take home.

En route to Larry's we stopped at the University of Kansas to see Dick Robison and leave some specimens with him. We drove down to Oklahoma and visited Marie and Ned Kennedy, then on to see Allen Graffham and sold him some fossils. We visited Spencer Steedman and Doc Walters and traded some fossils. The next day we drove through busy Dallas and on to Oglesby, Texas and spent two days with C.D. Homan. We traded fossils with him and saw his large collection of fossils and seashells. We then drove back to Colorado Springs and spent a couple more days with the Fifes. I traded some specimens with the Colorado College. We returned home with lots of new material for ourselves and for BYU.

We bought a Buick from our neighbors across the street, the Rasmussens, because we had let Jay have the Dasher, so we needed another car.

Tone and Dean both had surgery and we visited them. Metta went in for a physical exam and the doctor recommended surgery for her, so we planned to have it done the week before Christmas. When I visited her at the hospital just after surgery, she had tubes sticking out feeding her intravenously. She was groggy and asked me "Have I had surgery yet?" We laughed about that later. Metta arrived home on Christmas Eve.

Four of the children and families, David, Val, Jared and Jay, were here for Christmas dinner and a happy occasion. Val painted our front window this year again with fluorescent paint (three wise men) and we hung the large fluorescent lamp overhead. It was beautiful.

On a trip to Swasey Spring and Antelope Springs we made up a canopy of an old parachute to shade us from the hot sun. David, Ryan, Val, Metta and I were together. We dug at the Red Wash site and collected lots of trilobites at Swasey Spring. Metta and Val also watched the BLM officers round up wild horses. Ryan took to collecting like an old hand and found some nice trilobites. This grandpa sold it for him and he was paid a sum of $5.00.

We began 1979 with Metta home from the hospital recovering from her surgery. Alice telephoned and invited Metta to go with her, Eva and Marcille on a trip to Hawaii in March-April, so we planned for that. Metta was excited in anticipation. It was a nice vacation while recuperating. She spent three weeks in California and Hawaii and had a great time, but then was glad to be home again (me too). Metta had lots to tell, photos to show, and we all enjoyed sharing her experiences with the family.

While Metta was is Hawaii, John Howard from Oregon visited and spent a week in our home. He brought some fossils to trade, and Val and I took him on a fossil

hunting trip to the House Range. He was not adept to the rigors of hard field work in collecting and we returned home prematurely.

In the March issue of the *Journal of Paleontology* our article entitled "An Economical Miniature Sandblaster for Preparation of Fossils" was published. We received plenty of favorable comments, requests for reprints, and some requests for the device itself. The same article was also reprinted in the *MAPS Digest*, a publication of the Mid-America Paleontological Society of which I was a member. Val co-authored another article entitled "Enlargement of Casts and Molds, and Molds of Polybutadine Rubber" which was published in the May issue of the *Journal of Paleontology*. We received our share of publicity that year.

During the summer months, Jay worked at Hill Air Force Base as an Engineering Aid to earn a little money. He dated Donna Valentine for several months but they broke it off in late summer. He dated several other girls for a while. Then Jay moved to Logan for the fall quarter at USU and began dating Patty Dugdale, who he met in one of his classes. They became engaged on November 27th. Jay had a diamond that he brought back from Hong Kong mounted in a ring and gave it to Patty that day. They planned to be married the next March during the quarter break.

That was a busy year with home improvement projects. I worked with Val to convert a back porch into a bedroom, remodel a bathroom, install windows, put up a yard fence, etc. Val purchased a used Farmall tractor and plowed up a large garden which he and his tenant, Bill Baker, shared. I helped Jared finish off part of his basement. I helped David with basement finishing projects and putting in a lawn sprinkler system. Finally, I helped Dennis with some carpentry work and painting the basement of their new home prior to their moving in.

We prepared a large display of fossil crinoids for the Golden Spike Gem and Mineral Society show held at Weber State College in March and received lots of compliments and a membership to the club.

I was reappointed by Mayor Knudsen to serve another term on the Museum-Gallery Board and also to the Energy Conservation Committee for the City. These were my civic involvements for the year.

In Church activities, I continued teaching a Sunday School class and serving as assistant HP group leader. On September 16th, I was released as Sunday School teacher and assistant HP group leader and set apart as high priest group instructor by Brother Seamons of the stake high council. I enjoyed my new teaching assignment very much.

We went on many fossil collecting trips that year to such places as Miners' Hollow, Antimony Canyon, Hansen Canyon, Cataract Canyon, Deweyville, Beak Lake, Spence Gulch, Antelope Springs, Red Banks Wash, Marjum Pass, Swasey Spring, Weeks Canyon, Drum Mountain, Starvation Creek, Douglas Pass in Colorado, and Trail Creek Pass in Idaho. We continued to find new species, including jellyfish, phyllocarids, trilobites, a graptolite, several sponges, and trace fossils. We also spent two days collecting with Dr. Dick Robison of the University of Kansas and Dr. Storrs Olsen and Arnie Lewis of the U.S. National Museum (Smithsonian).

Metta and I had one novel experience while collecting at Red Wash that summer. It was very hot so we erected a canopy over our digging site, fabricated from an old parachute. This provided us shade from the hot sun. All was going well until we noted a "dust devil" headed our way. It came directly over us and swished away our parachute canopy. It lifted up large anchor boulders we had ropes tied to as though they were nothing.

I donated a mussel shell collection to the Life Science Museum at BYU. These were shells I had acquired in trades and were mostly from various lakes and streams in Texas. All were beautifully-matched pairs.

I also shared many of our fossil specimens with other institutions, donating them to the Utah Division of State History, State Paleontological Collection, U.S. National Museum (Smithsonian), Utah Museum of Natural History, the University of Kansas, and Weber State College.

I was reappointed as a Research Associate of Geology (adjunct position) at BYU for another year and did part-time collecting and curating of fossils for the university. I brought home drawers of specimens, trimmed and prepared them, re-labeled all, and returned them to BYU. They seemed pleased with my work. This was mostly pro bono work, although I did get some expense reimbursement for my efforts.

Val and I commenced the manuscript preparation of a booklet on the "Middle Cambrian Fossils of Utah," which we intended to have published later on. This consisted of lots of photographs and sketches plus descriptions of some of the better specimens we had collected. We had been encouraged by several professors to do this. Both the Utah Geological Survey

and BYU expressed interest in publishing it. We decided in favor of letting BYU do it when ready.

Throughout the year we entertained various groups and individuals at our home that came to see the now well-displayed collections in our large basement room. We added two more cabinets that I constructed to hold our ever-increasing number of specimens.

We continued trade by mail with other collectors and added further variety to what we collected ourselves. That year our exchanges had been with many from the Midwest, East and several other countries including Japan, England, Italy and Germany.

Both Jay and Val were injured—Jay roller-skating and Val playing softball for the Third Ward's team. Val had surgery on his ankle. Both had to wear casts on their legs for some time.

We attended the Gunther Family reunion that summer in Burley, Idaho with the Hedbergs as hosts. Of our children, only David's and Jared's families were present. Val was in the hospital, Jay was with Donna Valentine's family at Glen Canyon Reservoir, Larry was too busy with reorganization of the Cook Paint Company to come, and Metta Marie was in Colorado Springs making preparations for their move to Utah. The reunion was one of the best with all having a good time in the park. Later, we siblings met together at Hedberg's home for discussions and reminiscing. Metta and I rode back to Brigham City with Orville and Betha in their new Buick, stopping en route to see the new train replicas at the Golden Spike National Monument.

After the reunion, Henry Cox and his daughter Cassie came to visit. We took them on a collecting trip to the House Range and had a good time together. This was the year in which Henry joined the Church.

Dennis, Metta Marie and their five children moved to Brigham City that summer. They bought a new (but not quite finished) home on the east side of town. Dennis had the basement finished while Metta Marie and family were still in Colorado, except for Kimball who came to help Dennis. Theirs was a large and lovely home. They moved in early August and we were delighted to have them close by. We enjoyed visiting with them. It had added another dimension to our lives.

Dennis won a little yellow duckling at the Peach Days carnival and brought it to our place for adoption. They gave it the name "Twinkie" and we kept Twinkie in our back yard, caged in Mindy's old cage. We all enjoyed watching it grow and the children all had fun with Twinkie. We kept it until it could fend for itself and then took it to Tanner's up on the hill, released to a nice spring-fed pond where there were other ducks and geese.

New additions to the family that year were a darling baby girl (Carrie) born to JoEllen on August 13th, and a boy (Philip) born to Wendy on October 17th. That now made 21 wonderful grandchildren for us.

On September 5th we received disturbing news! Dr. Keller called to report that a tiny cyst he removed from Metta's leg a few days earlier had been sent to the laboratory and was found to be malignant (melanoma). We took her for more tests and x-rays, and scheduled her for surgery at McKay Hospital in Ogden. Metta had surgery on September 10th to remove the surrounding tissues from the calf of her leg. This left a large hole and required a large skin graft from her butt. She was quite miserable in the hospital, not being able to move while the graft was taking. Metta had lots of visitors. She was released from the hospital September 18th and was able to get about with the aid of a walker or crutches. She recovered quite rapidly and was soon mobile again. By Thanksgiving Day she was climbing the hills with Val and me in the Drum Mountains, albeit she was much slower than formerly.

Metta served on the Relief Society board during the year as Visiting Teaching Message Leader; then she was their secretary. She worked as a judge at the polls at election time and did some part-time work as receptionist at the Museum-Gallery. She also made some ceramic figurines and bowls at the Community Center.

I was content this year to see our children all doing well. David had a good year with Merrill-Lynch and about doubled his income. He served in the bishopric of a BYU student ward. Larry was doing well with the Cook Paint Company in Kansas City and liked it there. He was a Sunday School teacher part of year then became YM President and also priests' quorum advisor. Val continued with Thiokol and was made a metallurgist toward the end of the year. This provided many new and interesting challenges for him. He continued to serve in the bishopric of the Third Ward. Jared also worked at Thiokol while taking a post-graduate course in the Cobol programming language at Weber State. He planned to take another night class in data processing the next year. He was a member of the Seventies quorum in his stake. Dennis was back flying at Hill Air Force Base after transferring here from the Air Force Academy.

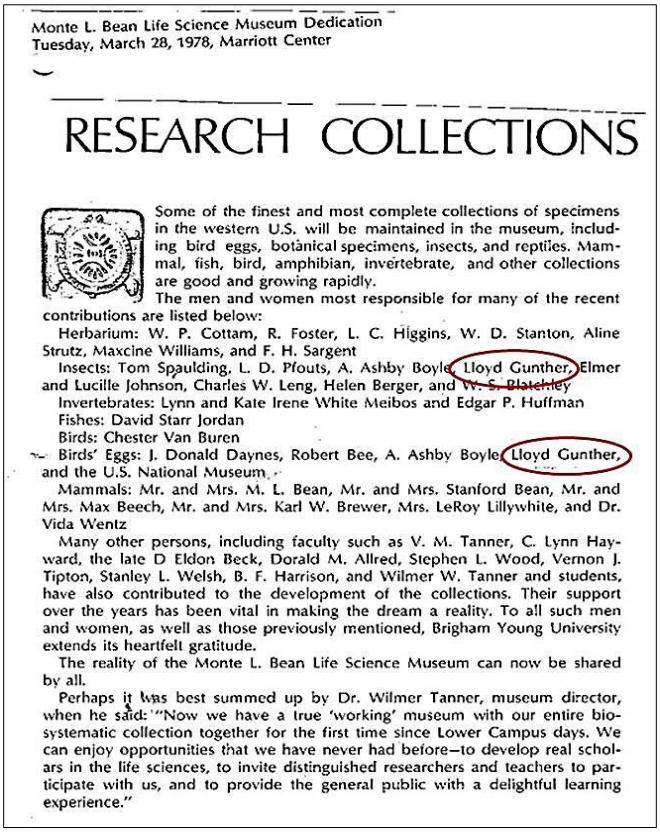
Ruby and Tone visited us often and we went to their place also. We enjoyed playing *Rook* together during these visits. Metta and I also enjoyed playing *Boggle* during some of our late evenings, some good mental exercise. During the winter months we did some fast walking in the early AM at the church recreational hall—to help stay physically fit when we couldn't get outdoors due to bad weather.

We had had a bounteous harvest that year. Our neighbors next door, Craig and Cindy Griffin, gave us a garden plot while they were away in South Dakota. We grew many fine vegetables plus our own fruit of apples, apricots, peaches, prunes, walnuts, grapes, cherries, currants and strawberries. We canned and dried fruit and still had plenty to give away.

At Christmas time, Val painted a "Merry Christmas" and wreath on our front room window illuminated outside by a fluorescent light. It was beautiful. Cars driving along 200 West would stop to see it, sometimes for quite a long time. We spent Christmas Eve and Christmas morning at David's and then returned home to visit our other children and their families. We visited with Larry and family by telephone.

Our dog Mindy was still with us and was the most affectionate dog we have ever had. She loved going with us on most of our trips looking for fossils. Whenever she heard the word "go" she got so excited, jumping up and down or pawing on us to let us know she was ready. She and our neighbor's dog, Captain, would race each other up and down our north fence.

One group that came to see our collection was known as the Geozoic Society. One of the group, whose name was Fugal, was from Pleasant Grove. He said he knew my father well and had been in the plumbing and heating business. He told me of one time going to Lehi to have some sheet metal work done, but my father was in the orchard picking apricots. He said my father would not stop picking apricots to do this work for him. He told Dad he would make five times more than the price of the apricots would bring him by doing his work. My father quoted to him a German expression something like this: "Waste not, want not." Dad told him the apricots were very ripe and would fall and be lost if not picked right away. He also said, "The apricots would not be there tomorrow, but he (Mr. Fugal) would be." So Mr. Fugal had to wait another day to get his sheet metal work done. This incident impressed Mr. Fugal. He remembered it, to tell it to me.



Monte L. Bean Life Science Museum Dedication
Tuesday, March 28, 1978, Marriott Center

RESEARCH COLLECTIONS

Some of the finest and most complete collections of specimens in the western U.S. will be maintained in the museum, including bird eggs, botanical specimens, insects, and reptiles. Mammal, fish, bird, amphibian, invertebrate, and other collections are good and growing rapidly.

The men and women most responsible for many of the recent contributions are listed below:

Herbarium: W. P. Cottam, R. Foster, L. C. Higgins, W. D. Stanton, Aline Strutz, Maxcine Williams, and F. H. Sargent

Insects: Tom Spaulding, L. D. Pfouts, A. Ashby Boyle, Lloyd Gunther, Elmer and Lucille Johnson, Charles W. Leng, Helen Berger, and W. S. Blatchley

Invertebrates: Lynn and Kate Irene White Meibos and Edgar P. Huffman

Fishes: David Starr Jordan

Birds: Chester Van Buren

Birds' Eggs: J. Donald Daynes, Robert Bee, A. Ashby Boyle, Lloyd Gunther, and the U.S. National Museum

Mammals: Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Bean, Mr. and Mrs. Stanford Bean, Mr. and Mrs. Max Beech, Mr. and Mrs. Karl W. Brewer, Mrs. LeRoy Lillywhite, and Dr. Vida Wentz

Many other persons, including faculty such as V. M. Tanner, C. Lynn Hayward, the late D Eldon Beck, Dorald M. Allred, Stephen L. Wood, Vernon J. Tipton, Stanley L. Welsh, B. F. Harrison, and Wilmer W. Tanner and students, have also contributed to the development of the collections. Their support over the years has been vital in making the dream a reality. To all such men and women, as well as those previously mentioned, Brigham Young University extends its heartfelt gratitude.

The reality of the Monte L. Bean Life Science Museum can now be shared by all.

Perhaps it was best summed up by Dr. Wilmer Tanner, museum director, when he said: "Now we have a true 'working' museum with our entire biosystematic collection together for the first time since Lower Campus days. We can enjoy opportunities that we have never had before—to develop real scholars in the life sciences, to invite distinguished researchers and teachers to participate with us, and to provide the general public with a delightful learning experience."

CHAPTER 15

In 1980, as an investment, Dennis Fife and I took advantage of what we considered a good buy and purchased a brick house on 300 West for $44,000. We spent a month and about $1000 to get it ready to resell or rent. We ended up renting it to the Johnson Family, with an option to buy.

Jay continued attending Utah State in Logan, seriously dating Patty Dugdale. They decided they were made for each other and were married and sealed in the Salt Lake Temple on March 19th. Orville gave a preliminary talk and President Curtis of the temple presidency performed the marriage-sealing ceremony. We all then dined at Chuck-o-Rama for the wedding breakfast with 58 present. The wedding reception was at Granger that evening and an open house reception at our home on March 29th.

Jay and Patty moved to Provo where Jay enrolled at BYU. Jay got part-time work with a local engineering firm rebuilding water meters. This helped out with their expenses while going to school. Patty also got part-time employment. We continued to help them with tuition and a few amenities.

I continued to do part-time work for BYU collecting fossils, taking drawers of specimens home and preparing them and returning the fossils to the university. I received some expense reimbursement money for doing it.

Val and I spent our spare time all year working on a monograph, "Some Middle Cambrian Fossils of Utah," to be published by BYU. Val did the drawings and photography; I did the narrative, pulling it together. We delivered the manuscript to BYU in December and hoped to have it published within a few months. This had been a fun and challenging project for us. We received lots of publicity and many showed plenty of interest in it.

Metta did a little part-time work at the Museum-Gallery, attended some Box Elder County Social Services meetings, and served as an election judge at the polls.

I assisted Val with some home improvement projects at his home and then helped Jared put in a sprinkler system and fence. Later in the year, Jared and Wendy decided to sell their home and build a larger one. We helped them select a building lot on 700 North, and Steve Gilbert started construction in December. It was a much larger and nicer home for them. They sold their home to a Baptist minister.

I continued to serve on the Museum-Gallery Board and also on the Energy Conservation Committee for the City. Those were my civic contributions for the year.

I continued to teach the high priests group in our ward, a calling that I enjoyed very much. My hearing seemed to be getting progressively worse and I had to have people repeat what they said to me more often. With Metta beside me, I started sitting in the "cry room" by the loud speaker during Sacrament Meetings and could hear somewhat better there.

We made lots of fossil collecting trips during 1980 and enjoyed that activity. We went to Nevada with Jim Jenks and collected lots of ammonites (also getting stuck in a deep wash). We took M. Lillybeck, editor of the *MAPS Newsletter*, on a trip to Idaho, and she was thrilled. She later sent us a wood carving of a Redheaded Woodpecker. We made several trips to the Drum Mountains and met Dr. Robison and some of his students there.

We made many trips to the House Range and made several new finds: a complete Olenoides superbus, Olenoides marjumensis, Utaspia marjumensis and some new sponges. We collected with George Melloy, and he visited our home. We went with Dr. and Mrs. Kolff (the renowned physician who helped develop the artificial heart), their son Case, and his children during the Christmas holidays to the House Range. They enjoyed that outing very much and were very appreciative. Dr. Case Kolff later visited us and used our air eraser unit to clean his trilobites; he was thrilled with the results.

Val and I made several nearby trips to Antimony Canyon, Miners' Hollow, Hansen Canyon, etc., but the fossils were getting harder to find. We sold some specimens and donated some to various institutions. We were still finding some new things and sent several to Dr. Robison at the University of Kansas that year. Metta and I made one trip to Trail Creek Pass in central Idaho and brought back lots of graptolites and some sponges. We tried to reach a new exploratory site, but it was too precipitous and Metta was really frightened. Dr. Rigby at BYU described a new sponge species we found, and I was co-author of the article which was published in the *Journal of Paleontology* the following year.

The Red Wash site in the House Range had been especially intriguing to us. Although we called it the "Hill

of Discouragement," we still kept going back to it. The fossils were few and far between, but those we did find were exceptional and cleaned up beautifully.

We had many people and groups come to our home to see our collection and made many new friends. I made more nice fossil trades that year and we added one more display cabinet to house them. Most of our trading was by mail. I gave a talk and slideshow to a club in Salt Lake City at the home of Hugh and Faye Burnside. This group later came to our home to see our collection.

In July, we attended the Gunther Family reunion in San Diego. Alice was the host this time and we spent July 4th at a beach park near her home. Jared's family was there but none of our other children could make it. Metta and I rode down with Orville and Betha in their Buick. It was a delightful trip and a fun reunion. Metta and I stayed with Ralph and Jackie Tuckfield in San Diego. We visited Marcille in her plush condominium at La Jolla. On our way back we stopped to see LaRae and Morris Schow in their new home, and they gave us four desert tortoises to bring back. The tortoises became an attraction in our back yard.

Orville and Betha offered to sell us one of their Buicks, having been released from the Provo Temple. We could not resist the offer to get such a luxury car, so we bought Betha's blue 1979 Riviera for $8000, about what we had planned to pay for a new Citation or Skylark that we had been looking at. It was the nicest car we had ever owned. We gave Val and JoEllen our 12 year-old Buick.

On June 15th (Fathers' Day), we received a telephone call from Larry telling us he was made bishop of his ward that day. That was the third time he had been set apart as a bishop. He felt that he should stay in Kansas to fill this church calling for a few years.

We canned lots of fruit that year—peaches, apricots, apples, etc. We also purchased a dehydrator and dried many pounds of apricots, peaches, pears and apples for us and to give away. I had pruned Laub's orchard for him and in return they gave us several boxes of apricots which we canned, dried, and shared with the Hedbergs and some others of our family.

We went on our annual pine nut hunt on September 10th. This time we went near Eureka (Mammoth) with Val, David, Orville, Betha, Blaine and family, and Dean and family. The pine nuts were plentiful and all our bags got filled. We all had a good time gathering the nuts. We sent our nuts back with the other Gunthers. Then Metta, Val and I went on to the House Range to collect fossils and some more pine nuts. We roasted some of the nuts over a campfire and had plenty of nuts to eat on our way home.

Ruby and Tone visited us often and we visited them as Logan as well. Hedbergs stopped in on their trips south. Alice also visited us that year.

Metta and I attended the President's Club banquet at BYU in the fall. We also attended a get-together with the group we dug with in Israel three years earlier at Brent Harmon's home in Orem. We saw slides of Tel Michael that were taken in 1980.

David and Margo took us to a BYU-Wyoming football game in Provo, and later we attended Grant Ash's daughter's wedding reception in Springville. We enjoyed visiting friends we knew in Virginia that were there. We also attended Marilyn Miller Davis's marriage and wedding reception in Provo. Orville did the honors for them in the Provo Temple.

In October we got some bad news! A small lump appeared on Metta's left leg, the same one operated on the prior year. Dr Keiter operated on her in the McKay Hospital and he reported it was not melanoma. The next day he phoned us at home to report that it was another type of cancer—sarcoma. That worried us. He wanted to operate and remove more tissue. Others expressed their concern and thought we should get another doctor's opinion—Orville, Eva, Metta Marie and Dennis. Dennis made an appointment for Metta to see Dr. Hillam, and he arranged for Metta to be examined by Dr. Edwards at the Cowan Cancer Clinic in Salt Lake City. We took x-rays and the pathology report with us. Dr. Edwards recommended a chemical perfusion and surgery to remove another lump under her knee. Metta had the first treatment at LDS Hospital in October and the second one in December.

It was a slow recovery process but Metta was home for Thanksgiving after the first one and home for Christmas after the second. By year's end she was well on her way to recovery. Dr. Edwards gave Metta a 50-50 chance there would be no further reoccurrence. We hoped and prayed this would be the last treatment needed. Had she had surgery performed in Ogden she would not have been given the perfusion and would have had to wear a leg brace.

On October 13th, Metta Marie had a baby boy born in Logan, her sixth child, and the doctor said it should be her last one. Both got along fine and this made our 22nd grandchild. I assisted with the blessing on October 26th

of Kenton Gunther Fife. Metta could not attend as she was in the LDS Hospital in Salt Lake.

Thanksgiving that year was one of real thanksgiving. Metta was home from her first perfusion and surgery, and we had all our family here for a grand reunion. This was the first time in many years we all were together. All had a good time. Some children got to meet for the first time. We visited, had good food, played games, etc. Larry brought along with them a 12 year-old girl (exchange student) from El Salvador that had been living with them. Val's boss, Pete Russell, came up and took pictures of all the family, including our 22 grandchildren.

In December, Dennis and Metta Marie had their home selected as one of the Christmas Tour homes. Theirs was a most-attractive home and was artistically decorated. They had 300+ visitors to their home on the Saturday set for this, and they received lots of glowing comments.

Metta served on the Stake Relief Society Board through the year until she was released in December due to her medical condition.

The year 1981 began with further checks on Metta's leg and hopes that the perfusions she received the prior year would have removed all traces of cancer. In June another lump appeared and was removed by Dr. Edwards and found again to be melanoma. The Doctor was optimistic that this would be the last one, but in early November four more tiny lumps appeared on the calf of her leg. We then decided to try a new treatment rather than have more surgery on her leg, which she dreaded.

We changed doctors, went to the University of Utah clinic, and had BCG injections in the affected part of her leg. A repeat treatment was given in December and we were again hopeful that this would be successful. Otherwise, 1981 was a good year for us.

We tremendously enjoyed having all our family, except for Larry's, with us. It is so very nice to have so many of our children living close by. We were able to see the grandchildren and watch them grow up. We also were delighted in the birth of JoEllen's new baby girl. They named her Dana, born October 1st. Margo had a new baby boy, Brigham, born October 16th. That increased our posterity to 24 grandchildren. Krista visited with us for a few days in August then returned to Overland Park, Kansas. Larry visited with us in March as he had business meetings in Salt Lake City.

Escaping from winter weather for a while, Metta and I took a trip in February to Arizona and California. We took in a fossil, gem, and mineral show in Tucson. It was hard to believe there were so many dealers, about 2,500 of them located in almost all hotels and motels in the city. We spent most of the time where some fossil dealers were located and I did some trading with them. We also visited niece Billie Cox, then a graduate student at the University of Arizona.

We then drove through the desert on to San Diego where we visited with Alice and Marcille. They took us to various places in the city and we thoroughly enjoyed our stay. I donated some fossils to the San Diego Museum while visiting there. On our return trip we visited niece Julie and husband Brigham Young in St. George, also Antone Moody's brother and several friends. Then we stopped to exchange a few specimens with Afton Fawcett and Dan Wilcock in Hurricane en route home.

In late April we again hit the road, this time to the Midwest. We visited Larry and family in Overland Park, Kansas, and also went with them on their early morning paper routes. This was a real money-raiser for the children. Larry was busy as bishop, his work, and has long days and little spare time. He received a promotion to vice president of Cook Paint Company that year and the company sent him to graduate school part-time to earn an MBA degree. It was a busy, busy life that they lead.

We drove on to Macomb, Illinois (to Western Illinois University) where we attended a swap show sponsored by MAPS, the Mid-America Paleontological Society. Here we did some fossil trading and met many people we had known previously only through correspondence. We had a great time. On our way there we also visited Nauvoo again and saw the many changes that had taken place there during the restoration work that was still in progress. On the return we stopped again at Larry's and then visited Dick and Joleen Robison in Lawrence, Kansas.

Jared and Wendy's new home construction began. Huge boulders encountered in the excavation made the cost greater than they anticipated. It was completed in February 1981 and they moved in. We helped with some of the work such as tiling in bathrooms and painting. It was a larger home and much nicer than the one they had before, and we believed it was a wise choice on their part.

In 1981, Metta and I served as tour guides and missionaries at the Box Elder Stake Tabernacle during

the summer months. Our assignment was Sunday afternoons. Many of the visitors were tourists from out of state. We enjoyed this activity and met lots of nice people. I continued to teach the high priest group in our ward as my primary Church assignment, one which I enjoyed. I also did some substitute teaching of the Gospel Doctrine class in Sunday School. Metta was involved in Relief Society jobs.

Together we read books on the lives of B.H. Roberts, Orin Porter Rockwell, and John D. Lee, biographies we enjoyed.

Our civic activities that year included my reappointment to the Museum-Gallery board, and as a member of the Brigham City Energy Conservation Committee, concluding my tenure that year. Metta did a little work at the Museum-Gallery.

I continued part-time work for the Geology Department at BYU preparing specimens, collecting, etc. I was reappointed to an adjunct position for the 1981-82 school year. I was also made a member of the President's Club for our contributions to BYU. We contributed a few trilobite specimens to the Life Science Museum for sale at their gift shop. The museum also sold our fossil book there.

In July, we again had our annual Gunther Family reunion, this time in Burley, Idaho. Carl Hedberg was in poor health but he did attend the festivities, at least part of the time. It was a fun time together. Before and after the reunion we had visits from Alice, Marcille, Henry and Cassie, and Richard Hedgerg's family from New York. In December a *Book of Remembrance* on the Rutishauser family was published (by Alice), and we gave copies to each of our children. It contained a large collection of my mother's family pictures and personal histories.

Some close (and affluent) friends of ours, Dr. and Mrs. Kolff from Salt Lake City, whom we had taken on collecting trips, offered us the use of their motor home to do our collecting. They even wanted us to keep and use it year-long with the provision that they be allowed to use it once or twice during the year. We declined their kind offer. They persisted that we at least give it a try. We finally agreed to take it on a trip in early spring. It was cold and we appreciated the comfort it provided. We used it to go to the House Range. While there we were in a snowstorm and we got stuck. After much work and shoveling we finally made it to higher ground. It was then we decided that a motor home was not suitable for the places we wanted to go.

We then considered a 4-wheel drive vehicle. After some looking around, we liked the Datsun King Cab 4WD pickup. We sold our little Chevy Luv truck to David and bought the Datsun in Ogden. Metta had always wanted a trailer to camp in so we looked at several. In the meantime, Val learned about a nearly new used one for sale. This we looked at and liked it very much. It was a Starcraft 6 tent trailer. That meant it would sleep six and was fully equipped with heater, ice box, gas stove etc. We bought it for $2,250. This, with the 4WD truck, fitted our needs nicely.

We were not long in putting both to use. We made many trips during the remainder of the year from May to December and logged about 8,000 miles. These collecting trips included Emigration Canyon, Spence Gulch, Bear Lake in Idaho, Douglas Pass in Colorado; and various Utah places such as High Creek Canyon, Starvation Creek, and House Range sites. We really enjoyed this equipment and the comfort it provided on our field trips. The grandchildren used the trailer to sleep in occasionally. Val and JoEllen used it once for a youth conference excursion.

One of our accomplishments to bear fruit that year was the publication of a book entitled "Some Middle Cambrian Fossils of Utah" co-authored by Val and me. Brigham Young University published it in June under the series *GEOLOGY STUDIES* as Vol. 28, Part 1. Two thousand copies were printed; 750 went to worldwide institutions. This publication was popular with both amateur and professionals alike. It sold well, for $5.00 per copy. We received many verbal compliments and complimentary letters.

Another paper in which I participated was published in the July, 1981 issue of the *Journal of Paleontology*, pp 842-847, entitled "The New Lower Ordovician Protosponge, Astenospongia, from the Phi Kappa Formation, Central Idaho." I was listed as a co-author with Dr. J. Keith Rigby. The description of this new sponge was based on material Metta and I had discovered and collected at Trail Creek Pass near Sun Valley, Idaho.

Dr. Richard A. Robison, University of Kansas, published a paper entitled "Larger Bivalve Arthropods from the Middle Cambrian of Utah" in which we were credited with finding much of the material described (12 species). One credit line read as follows: "Without the generous contributions of several persons, this study would be far less complete. Exceptional contributions were made by Lloyd, Metta, and Val Gunther of Brigham City, Utah."

Of rather special interest this year was the visit to our home in August of 40 professional paleontologists. They came from countries including Taiwan, Argentina, Australia, Sweden, France, Germany, Sweden, Canada and others. The paleontologists had been on an extensive field trip to various Cambrian localities in California, Nevada, and Utah as part of the Cambrian Symposium with meetings in Colorado. Their visit with us sandwiched between the two.

The group had invited Val, Metta, and me to a dinner at The Bluebird Restaurant in Logan the evening before where we were recognized for the book we did and our Cambrian collections. They came early the next morning to see our collections. Dr. Richard A. Robison and Dr. James Sprinkle were with the group. They were much impressed with what they saw. It was too large a crowd to visit with each one individually as we would have liked. Val helped me host the group in our basement display area, and we made many new friends and acquaintances in the two hours they were here. All wanted copies of our book but we only had 15 copies on hand to distribute.

Another highlight of our collecting was a major discovery of several new sponges. Most came from a new site we called "Sponge Gully" in the House Range. Val first found one large articulated sponge that was most impressive, and when Dr. Rigby saw it he was excited. He and Dr. McClurg came to visit the site we were working. After seeing so much new sponge material we had collected he decided this was an exceptional discovery rivaling that of the world famous Burgess Shale of British Columbia.

This led to a formal BYU proposal for a National Science Foundation grant application for $113,535 for us to quarry five of our collecting sites on a scientific basis. The title of the proposed project was "Paleontology and Depositional Environments of Five Quarry Sites in the Middle Cambrian Marjum and Wheeler Formations, House Range, Utah." It was to be a two-year project beginning in the spring of 1982. Needless to say, we were looking forward to it.

Metta, Val and I exhibited displays (drawings and specimens) of some of our choicest trilobites at the Golden Spike Gem and Mineral Show at Weber State College. We also displayed a larger selection at the national show at the Salt Palace in Salt Lake City. We received many compliments for our displays. Val and I gave a slideshow program at the Golden Spike Club in Ogden.

I continued to do some fossil trading with various individuals including C.D. Homan and Don O'Neill in Texas, Widdowson and Walters in England, Work and Nuelle in Missouri, Beppe in Italy, Langvelt in Holland, Welch in Montana, Douglas in Oregon, Casanova in North Carolina, Heilich in Michigan, Damrow in Wisconsin, Guenther and Bissett in Ohio, and others.

We donated many of our duplicate specimens to various institutions that year including the U.S. National Museum, Virginia Polytechnical College. Brigham Young University, Utah State University, University of Utah, San Diego Museum, University of Kansas, Augustana College, Western Illinois State University, University of Texas, Utah Historical Society, and the University of Gottingen in Germany.

We had lots of groups and individuals come to see our specimens. These included many Scout groups, rock clubs, students, professors, etc. We met many people this way and enjoyed rendering this service.

Metta and I celebrated our 40th wedding anniversary in 1981. We did not go on our annual pine nut hunt, as was our custom—there were no nuts that year where we usually went. We ended up dining at Maddox Restaurant.

At Christmas time we had all the family together for a family home evening (except for Larry's family), and I played Santa Claus in full uniform for all the grandchildren plus two of our neighbor's children (the Jones). All had a good time, and Val took pictures. Val did our front room window again with a fluorescent paint scene, which was illuminated at night with our large fluorescent lamp hung from the gutter above. Lots of people enjoyed it as it was rather spectacular and different than the usual Christmas lights.

Our backyard crops were good, yielding more fruit than we could use. We were able to share peaches, apples, prunes, grapes, walnuts and some vegetables with our family and relatives. Our next-door neighbors, Griffins, gave us a part of their garden plot for our use to grow vegetables. Metta canned and dried fruit as usual.

In home improvements, we added a canopy over our back door and a cement slab by the step. Our flowers and yard were beautiful. We had the prettiest flowerbed of nasturtiums we have ever seen.

Other happenings that year included Alice's husband, Earl, passing away, Orville's successful bypass heart surgery, Kenneth's loss of sight in one eye plus his several operations, and Carl's collapsed lung and his attendant health problems. Alta and Dean moved to

another home. We have lost track of how many times they have moved.

Jay and Patty moved from Provo to Orem. Jay completed his undergraduate studies in Civil Engineering at BYU and continued towards his MS degree. Both of them worked part-time to help with their finances, and we took care of his tuition.

Metta Marie and Dennis made further home improvements and fencing of their yard. Dennis completed his flying assignment at Hill AFB and went back to school at Utah State University working toward his doctorate. After completing his PhD, Dennis planned to go back to teach at the Air Force Academy. Metta Marie and Metta spent quite a bit of time together shopping, working on sewing projects, etc. We all spent time together at each other's homes in games, meals and other activities.

Val and JoEllen made more home improvements, making full use of their home after the Bakers moved out. Val restored and carpeted the stairway for access to their second floor. Val went with us on many of our collecting trips when he could get off work. He was still working as a metalographer at Thiokol. He did lots of photography, always coming up with something new and different he made. One of his projects was his artistic work of a Gunther Family coat-of-arms in plate glass that he made for Larry. He also served as Scoutmaster and remodeled the Scout house at the ward building, a major project.

David and Margo still lived in Orem. They completed their basement improvements and their house looked very nice though small for their growing family. They looked at property in American Fork where they could build a larger home and have land for farming and more space for the family to play. Orville tried to get them near him, though nothing firmed up that year. David was still with Merrill-Lynch, and they moved to new offices a little closer by. David raised a lush garden; that seems to be his hobby. The boys were active in sports. Pat broke his arm .I don't have anything to add about Larry or Jared that year.

World events in 1981 included: Ronald Reagan taking over as President, then his being wounded in an assassination attempt; Egyptian President Anwar Sadat being assassinated, Pope John Paul being wounded by a terrorist; the US embassy hostages coming home from Iran; the successful launch and flights of the first Space Shuttle; martial law and troubles in Poland; Russia still occupying Afghanistan; and abnormally high interest rates.

Jennes Jay, Jared Lynn, Val Gene, David Lee, Metta Marie, and Larry Lloyd with us - 1980

Critters from Cambrian catalogued by local men

by Cindy Yurth
News Writer

The Indians called them "timpe-khanitza-pachavee" — "little water bug living in a house of stone" — and that was a pretty good description.

They were the first living things to see the world around them, and they dominated the earth for much, much longer than man has even existed.

They are trilobites, the strange, aquatic, insect-like creatures that can be found fossilized in the Wellsville mountains between Brigham City and Honeyville.

Trilobites ruled the earth when most of it was covered by a warm, shallow sea. And they were the first creatures to develop eyes — fancy compound eyes, in fact, like those now found in some insects.

Lucky Charms

The Pahvant Ute Indians collected fossilized triolobites and made them into amulets and charms, believing they warded off evil but eventually finding them ineffective against the white man's bullets.

The white man started collecting trilobites about 1860, but for different reasons — to study and catalog them scientifically.

A worldwide authority on trilobites and other middle Cambrian (about 500 million years ago) wildlife lives right here in Brigham City.

His name is Lloyd Gunther, and he and his son Val have published a book called, appropriately enough, "Some Middle Cambrian Fossils of Utah."

Lloyd and Metta Gunther and their family have spent years collecting fossils from the Wellsvilles, as well as the Drum and House ranges in southwestern Utah. They have discovered many new species and even have a fossil named after them — a crinoid (ancestors of modern-day starfish) known as Gogia guntheri.

Gunther isn't a paleontologist by trade — his degree, from Utah State university, is in wildlife biology.

Many locals will remember him as the manager of the Bear River Bird refuge between 1965 and 1975.

He first became interested in fossils while dating Metta, who was his next-door neighbor in Lehi, where both hail from. While the other kids were going to the malt shop, the future Mr. and Mrs. Gunther were taking long walks along Utah Lake, sifting through the sand — and finding fossils.

Displayed Across Country

That first fossil collection is now on display at USU. Other Gunther collections — not only fossils but bird eggs, butterflies and rocks — are on display at the Smithsonian, the American Museum of Natural History, Weber State college, Brigham Young university, the Utah Museum of Natural History (which is now setting up a special display of Gunther's trilobites), the San Diego Museum, and, of course, Brigham City's own museum-gallery.

But Gunther's "bugs" (as fossil-hunters affectionately refer to trilobites) don't just travel within national boundaries. They've been as far as England and China, where Gunther has exchanged specimens by mail with other scientists.

"Some Middle Cambrian Fossils" isn't the Gunthers' first crack at publishing. Both Lloyd and Val, who is a metallographer at Thiokol by profession, have written many articles for both technical and popular publications.

They have also developed techniques for cleaning and photographing fossils, and one they're especially proud of is a miniature sandblaster fitted with a hypodermic needle to remove rock fragments from delicate parts of ancient creatures.

Illustrated by Val

As paleontology grew from a family hobby to a definite obsession, Val became interested in photographing and sketching the Gunthers' finds so they could be catalogued. The illustrations in the book are his.

Gunther said his book is an effort to "bring together

Utah Weather, livestock, crops report

Utah Department of Agriculture

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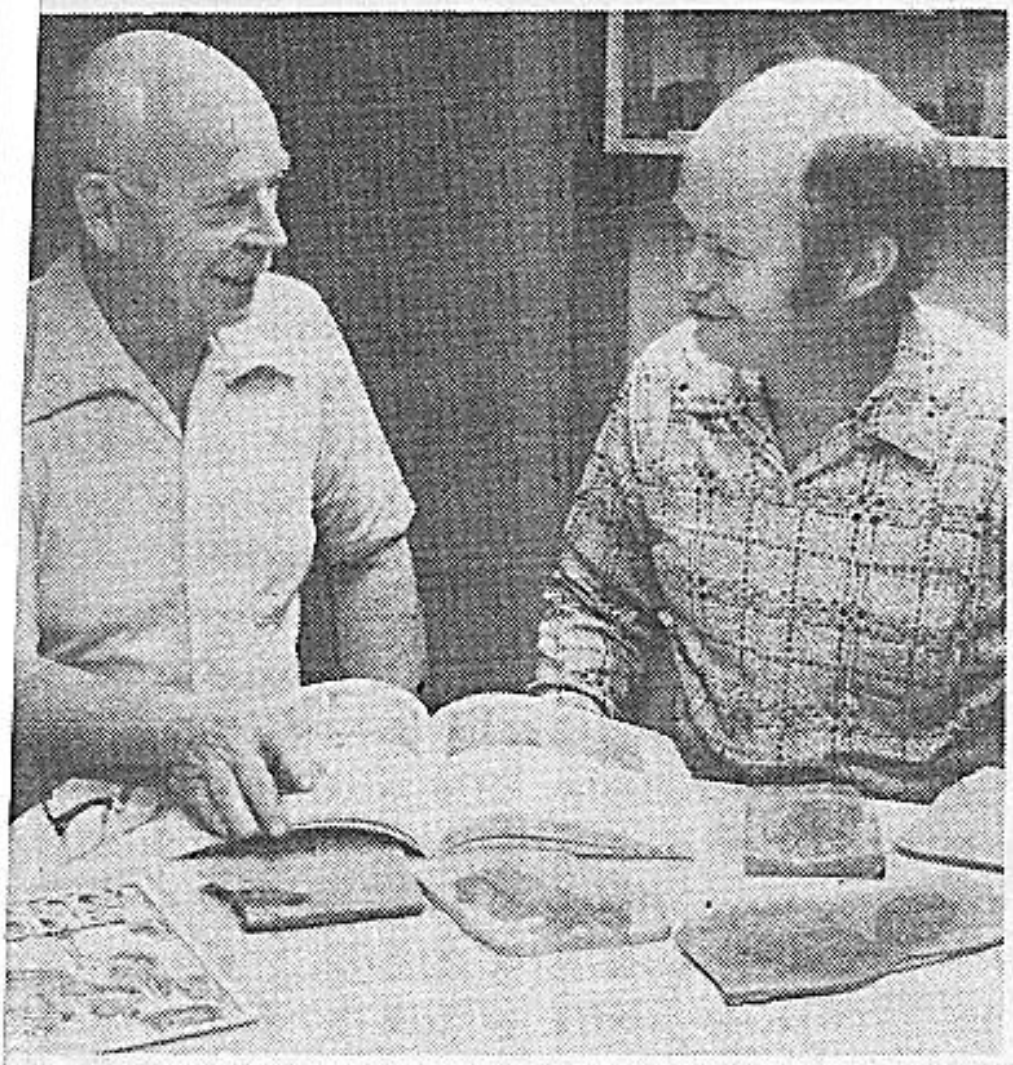

LLOYD AND VAL GUNTHER with their book and a few of the trilobite specimens they've collected over the years. An exhibit of the Gunthers' trilobites is now being prepared at the Utah Museum of Natural history.

in one volume animals that have been described over many decades . . . some of which have had only fragmentary descriptions until recently."

One can see the need for such a publication when one considers that there are 500 species of middle Cambrian trilobites in Utah, and hundreds of species of other animals such as sponges, jellyfish, crinoids and shellfish.

Not all of these are listed in the book, of course. Many of them have not officially been named and described yet, and new ones are being discovered all the time.

Gunther said he hopes the book will be "a bridge between the amateur and the expert," since it contains detailed information a professional would be interested in, yet is written more or less in layman's terms.

It is available from the BYU Geology department, where Gunther is an adjunct (i.e., working without pay) research associate. The price has not yet been determined, but Gunther estimates it will be about $10.

Utah Natural History

December, 1980, Volume 12 Number 3

An Ancient Legacy of World Domination...

If you could have visited Utah 500 million years ago, you wouldn't have recognized the place.

The equator passed through the land area on what is now a north-to-south axis, and there were no Rocky Mountains yet. Most of the land was covered by warm, shallow seas teeming with life.

Most of the present day invertebrate animal phyla had some representatives evolved by the time (The Cambrian Period), but by far the predominant life forms were the now extinct creatures called trilobites.

Trilobites were arthropods with a distinctive oval shape and a segmented external skeleton like modern shrimp, to which they are distantly related. They burrowed in the ocean bottom muck or crawled along the bottom, and some were even free swimmers. Higher forms developed eyes thought to be unique in the animal kingdom. Their eyes were compound, like those of insects, but with a biconvex lens structure that corrected the distortion of the calcite crystal lenses — very much like modern camera lenses!

Among Utah fossil hunters, trilobites are almost as well known as dinosaurs. The trilobites dominated the earth for some 200 million years, compared to the come-lately humans, who have been top dog for scarcely a million. Some 500 different trilobite species are found in Utah alone. Many have not yet been named.

The collecting of trilobite fossils in Utah dates into the state's prehistory. Archeological sites have yielded them in association with other Indian artifacts that were used for decoration. Historical records indicate that the Pahvant Ute Indians used them as amulets and charms.

The era of modern collection began in 1860 when the King Survey Party discovered the abundant trilobite fossils at Antelope Spring, a site that has produced literally millions of specimens for collections and museums around the world.

Located in the Wheeler Amphitheatre in the south end of the House Range southwest of Delta, the Antelope Spring site is the best known by Utah trilobite collectors. Fossils are even produced commercially in the area on a state mining lease. Most are of the species *Elrathia kingi*.

Lloyd F. Gunther of Brigham City, a wildlife biologist by trade and lifelong collector of trilobites, says "there are other Utah localities, mostly in the western desert, in the re-exposed floors of Cambrian seas. Mr. Gunther and his son Val have spent considerable time collecting specimens for Brigham Young University in the Wellsville Mountains north of Brigham City, in the Drum Mountains in Millard County, and places in the House Range other than Antelope Spring.

Other possible sites are in the Beaf River Range and in southern Idaho. The most productive formations are the Spence Shale, Wheeler Shale and the Marjum Formation, and to a lesser extent their associated limestones, according to Mr. Gunther.

"Our collecting has been aimed at finding new species as well as more complete specimens of species previously described on the basis of partial specimens," Mr. Gunther says.

Fossilization of the soft body parts of trilobites is extremely rare and no fossils from Utah are known to show detail of antennae or legs, says Dr. Gunther. The fossil is the imprint of the exoskeleton of the animal, the part you remove when you "shell" a shrimp.

Mr. Gunther is an adjunct research associate for the BYU Geology Department. He has recently completed a monograph on the Middle Cambrian fossils of Utah, which is expected to be published by BYU Press. The book will contain 65 plates of drawing of specimens, most of which are trilobites.

The text has been reviewed by Dr. Richard A. Robinson, formerly of the University of Utah, who is now Distinguished Professor of Paleontology at the University of Kansas. Dr. Robinson is the recognized authority on the Cambrian Period in the American West and is regarded as the father of trilobite study in Utah.

A new exhibit is currently under construction in the Utah Museum of Natural History that will feature 30 of the Gunther family's finest specimens. Entitled *Trilobites of Utah*, the exhibit will be located in the Earth Science Hall. Illustrations and text will tell much of the lore of trilobites that make them such an outstanding part of the fossil world.

National Museum of Natural History · Smithsonian Institution

WASHINGTON, D.C. 20560 · TEL. 202-

October 26, 1981

Mr. Lloyd F. Gunther
28 North 2nd West
Brigham City, Utah 84302

Dear Lloyd:

Thank you for sending the copy of your beautifully illustrated book. There should be many more publications of this sort, of course, there is the problem of finding such handsome, unique material. You must have accumulated one of the most exciting Middle Cambrian faunas and floras outside of the Burgess material. I have heard so much about your collections I would dearly enjoy seeing it. Travel restrictions being what they are now I am afraid it might be some time before that chance comes about. Your reputation is not only of the highest character but is truly international. Everyone that passes through the Museum to examine our Cambrian collections has either seen or wants desperately to see your collection. Your work is a tremendous boost to Cambrian paleontology. The praise for your trilobite collection is particularly awesome.

Thank you for the specimen of Zacanthoides grabaui. You will be receiving a more formal letter as the accessioning procedure is carried out. The specimens you have now sent comprize a major addition to the National Collections. Needless to say, anything you can send in addition would be gratefully accepted.

Again, thank you for the book and specimen and best wishes for continued success in collecting.

Sincerely yours,

Fred

Frederick J. Collier
Collections Manager
Department of Paleobiology

BYU Geology Studies, volume 28, part 1

SOME MIDDLE CAMBRIAN FOSSILS OF UTAH

by Gunther and Gunther

A compilation of 67 plates illustrating and describing the common trilobite and related fossils from the Cambrian of western Utah. Each plate includes a restored drawing and two photographs, at full scale, of each of the common trilobite fossils as well as associated sponges, echinoderms, brachiopods, and other arthropods. The book is designed as a field manual for collecting and identifying Cambrian fossils.

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CHAPTER 16

1982 began with David negotiating for a large home in American Fork, originally built for Paul and Miriam Thomas (Orville's son-in-law and daughter), but then owned by a Mr. Hansen, a brother to Rose Ann, Dale Gunther's wife. He was encouraged to do so by Orville by adding some of his land to make it more attractive to David. The deal was closed and we helped with a loan towards the down payment. We used our truck to help move their furniture from Orem.

The property was just what David wanted and they began altering the landscaping. They planted fruit trees, grapes, etc. and installed an irrigation pipe. Orville and David helped and worked with each other, and both seemed happy with the arrangement.

Val and I were assigned as home teaching companions, an arrangement pleasing to us both. I continued to teach the high priest group in our ward but then was released as we left for our desert encampment, an event to which we always looked forward.

Upon our arrival home in the fall, Metta and I began teaching the Family Relations class. Metta and I alternated teaching the lessons each Sunday, an assignment we both enjoyed. I continued to serve on the Museum-Gallery board. We had a new director, Larry Douglas, replacing Rick Huechel who had resigned.

Jay earned his B.S. degree in Civil Engineering at BYU and we attended his graduation exercises on April 23rd. He immediately got a summer job on an irrigation project in Price, Utah. Dean Fuhriman was the one who recommended him to this project. Jay continued with postgraduate studies at BYU and then worked towards an M.S. degree which he would complete the following year. We lent financial assistance by paying his tuition, and we were very proud of him and his accomplishments.

While Jay and Patty were visiting us on a weekend in late February, Patty had abdominal pains and was rushed to the hospital. They lost their baby for the second time and were saddened with the loss. They didn't have insurance and we were able to help by paying the doctor and hospital bills.

The old Union Railroad Station in Ogden was made into a museum. We were invited to provide a permanent display of Utah trilobites. The Golden Spike Club provided a large case and we prepared the material for the display. Val did his trilobite sketches which were placed above and behind each of the trilobite specimens. It made an attractive display.

Metta and I prepared a pyritized fossil display at the annual show of the Golden Spike Club in the Student Union building at Weber State College in March. We both received lots of compliments on our exhibit.

In late March, Metta and I left for a trip to the Midwest. We stopped in Lawrence, Kansas to visit Dick and Joleen Robison at the University of Kansas. We gave them a trilobite etching on a pretty wine bottle that Val made for them. They really enjoyed the gift. We also brought a rare aysheaia specimen which Dr. Robison would later describe. Our trip then took us to visit with Larry and family in Overland Park, Kansas. Larry drove us up to Squaw Creek National Wildlife Refuge and we toured the area while visiting Walter Boyd and Henry Munkres. It brought back memories of when we lived there. We were delighted to see all the new changes that had taken place at the refuge.

We then traveled to Nauvoo, Illinois and saw more of the changes that attended the restoration work that was going on. Next we drove to Western Illinois University to attend a "swap show" sponsored by the Mid-American Paleontological Society (MAPS). There we met people we had known only through correspondence, as well as friends we met the previous year. We enjoyed plush accommodations at the university. We were able to trade fossils and really had a good time. On the return to Utah, we took the more southerly (and scenic) route going through Colorado; thus it proved to be a most enjoyable vacation.

In April, we learned that Carl Hedberg was failing and we drove to Burley to help out a little. Upon our return home we received word that Carl had died. It was a real blessing as he had suffered for a long time. I was invited to speak at his funeral. Alice and Marcille attended the funeral in Idaho and then visited with us in Brigham City. Eva had developed diabetes and was not well. But, finally, her problem having been diagnosed, she could begin to be treated properly.

We helped Jared and Wendy landscape their backyard. It was filled with huge boulders. A backhoe was hired to move them to form a retaining wall. The result looked so much better and they had some fruit trees planted. We loaned them money to replace the linoleum in their home. They also put in a sprinkler system which really

improved their place. Jared was (is) such a hard-working son.

Val began to place aluminum siding on his home as he could afford it. Some he hired done, and part he did himself. I helped with some of it. Later in the year he decided to construct a large garage-shop building, and I helped with that too. At year-end he had the outside completed. Inside he had work benches built, and saws, vices, and a wood lathe installed. He did a fine job and it was a fine addition to his property. We were able to give a little financial assist as well.

The highlight of our year's activities was our fossil quarrying project. Dr. Rigby at BYU had sought a National Science Foundation grant for us to quarry five sites in the House Range where some rare arthropods and *sponges* had been found in our previous digs. Dr. Richard Robison, at the University of Kansas, lent his support as well. Since only 1 in 5 grant applications were being approved it was questionable whether this proposal would be accepted. As it turned out, the project was considered to be of sufficient scientific importance that it was approved. The grant amount was reduced from $113,000 to $70,000, but that was considered to be a victory for the project.

We started our field work even before the money became available. In early May we worked the Swasey Spring site. The day we started there was snow on the ground. We lived in our Starcraft tent trailer, which was more comfort than what we had experienced on our previous digs. We also had use of a BYU trailer for refrigeration. It was hard work, but we enjoyed it and it kept us physically fit. Both Metta and I lost many pounds, for which we were glad.

Val joined us periodically when he could get off work at Thiokol, and it allowed us to go home for a weekend. John Rogers, a graduate student at BYU, came to establish some benchmarks for us but did not come to work on his thesis projects until several weeks later. BLM men came to inspect and approve the quarry site, and Metta fed them.

Dr. Robison also spent a couple of days with us to see what we were finding and to help with some of the work. While there, he and Val looked for another site. They failed to find one but in the process discovered some rare carpoids in some float material. This excited Dr. Robison, and he returned to Kansas with hopes of securing additional funding for us to do a quarry near Marjum Pass for these rare solutan carpoids. At Swasey Spring we collected thousands of specimens, found a couple of new trilobites, and a new sponge. Also, some new algae but failed to find another aysheaia that we had hoped to find.

George Melloy and his wife also visited us. While there we had all the asparagus we could eat. Each time we went to Delta for supplies, we would gather asparagus near the road as we passed through Hinckley. We even had surplus to take home to freeze. A riding club camped nearby for a weekend, so we were not alone for long. We had a nice campsite in the Juniper trees and lots of wild flowers blooming. We finished our work at Swasey Spring at the end of May and moved our trailers to our Sponge Gully site about 25 miles further west.

At Sponge Gully we set up our two trailers. There were no trees at this site. We had a screened-in awning attached to our trailer and greatly appreciated the shade. Fortunately, we had no insect pests to contend with. We ate many of our meals beneath this awning and there also prepared many fossils. We had latrine and garbage pits dug some distance away. We were camped at the edge of our quarry site so it was most convenient, although we did have to haul our water in five-gallon jugs as there was no water source nearby.

We hired a bulldozer (D7-class) to remove all the debris from previous digs. There were mountains of rubble and it took all day to clear the site so we could begin afresh. John Rogers established benchmarks and worked with us during part of June. We began terracing the slope in search of rare fossil sponges. Each specimen had to be recorded as to its stratigraphic position where found. Many new sponges were recovered during our dig, also phyllocarids, including a rare find of one with its soft body parts preserved. This latter one would become the subject of a special paper by itself. We also found trilobites, one of which was a new species. We found some new algal species and some "things" we were not sure what they might be.

We found various growth stages of a sponge to be named in Metta's honor, *Leptomitus metta*. Many of these were very spectacular. Another sponge was to be named in Val's honor bearing the genus name of Valospongia, a very large and impressive sponge. Other sponges were found which to-date bore no names and would become the subject of future study and description. Dr. Rigby was ecstatic with the material we had found. The material was taken to BYU for storage.

While at Sponge Gully (a name we coined because of the abundant sponges), we had quite a number of

visitors stop by to see what we were doing and what we were finding: Dr. Rigby and other professors from BYU, Dr. Miller from Missouri, and other geologists, plus several amateur collectors from Florida, Washington, North Carolina, Georgia, Illinois, Nevada, one from Germany and several from Utah. John Rogers's parents came one day. Also, Orville and Betha, Val's family, and the Fifes from Eureka.

Metta prepared fine meals for many of our visitors, meals they thoroughly enjoyed. Val came on weekends. One of our visitors was Hal Williams, a publicity man for BYU. He took many photographs and interviewed us for a story he hoped to publish in some magazine about our digs.

As the hot July weather approached we broke camp and returned home. John Rogers came to get the BYU trailer, and we followed him out with our own. We took some specimens home for preparation before taking them to BYU.

We arrived home in time to greet Madelynn Lillybeck from Moline, Illinois. She is the editor of the MAPS publication. She brought me a beautiful pyritized tree fern root section. She spent one day with us then left for California but returned to visit more with us on her return trip. It was too hot to take her collecting. She had an injured leg, but we were able to take her to visit BYU, Temple Square, relatives, and also the Bear River Refuge which she seemed to enjoy the most.

We attended the Gunther Family reunion in San Diego, hosted by Marcille that year. We gathered at a park near the edge of the bay and had a delightful time visiting relatives (56 were present). Orville and Betha traveled with us in our Buick this time. We stayed with Alice and they stayed with Ralph's family.

Upon our return from California we began to catch up on things neglected at home—our garden, yardwork, correspondence, bill-paying, etc. JoEllen did our irrigating while we were away on digs that summer. Our garden yielded well and we canned lots of vegetables and fruit.

That summer we entertained several visitors, including a couple from France who came to see us and trade fossils. I continued to exchange fossils and added much to our collection. We had several groups (Scouts, clubs, students, etc.) come to see our collection. I gave many talks on fossils to schools and church groups.

We traded in our 1979 Buick Riviera on a new 1982 Skylark for a difference of $1500, which we thought was a very good deal. We had a more economical car, perhaps smaller, but we liked it very well.

While home for the summer, Metta discovered another lump on her leg. It was on the calf where surgery had removed much of the flesh before. It was found to be malignant again and was treated at the university clinic in Salt Lake City as before (BCG). We were very hopeful that this might be the last lump on her leg. She got along fine and our return visit to the clinic in December gave her a good bill of health. We were told to return in another six months for a check-up.

At the latter part of August we returned to the desert. In the interim, Dr. Robison had secured funding from the Smithsonian Institution to open a quarry near Marjum Pass for those rare carpoids. We therefore deferred work on the BYU NSF project to do this new one. Metta and I set up camp about 2½ miles from our work site. We discovered that with our 4WD truck we could drive up the mountain right to our work site. As we had earlier hoped, this saved much time and effort in hiking.

Metta and I worked for three days quarrying at various levels in search for the strata where carpoids were in place. We were getting a bit discouraged as we had not found anything where we had expected. On the third day, just an hour before sundown (our quitting time), we hit upon a rich layer. We not only found them but also found them in abundance. This revived our spirits and our physical stamina as well. It was an exhilarating experience. By the time Dr. Robison and Val arrived a couple of days later we already had a hundred or more specimens collected. Dr. Robison was ecstatic with our finds. He worked with us and we had great success. We also located other layers where these carpoids were present. We collected several hundred specimens as well as associated fossils—phyllocarids, algae, hyolithids, a sponge, trilobites, etc.

Dr. Robison had a wonderful time with us. We liked to eat pine nuts roasted over a bonfire in the evenings. We had gathered the pine nuts earlier in Weeks Canyon. Dr. Robinson returned to Kansas and we continued collecting until we had acquired around 700 good specimens. He arranged to have them studied by Dr. Ubaghs in Belgium. We shipped him around 600 specimens, and then another 120 to the Smithsonian, together with phyllocarids and trilobites.

Completing this project, we then moved camp to the southwest to Antelope Mountain. We again hired a D-7 bulldozer to remove rubble from the previous digs. We worked this site until the end of September, stopping due to heavy rains. Then the snow forced us to quit

sooner than we had planned. We barely made it out for soon the roads were being badly washed away. John came to get the BYU trailer but turned back when he saw so much water and bad roads.

At this latter site we collected thousands of trilobites of the common varieties; also quite a few sponges, three species of phyllocarids, and a few other fossils. Dr. Rigby visited us and was pleased with the results. While at Antelope Mountain, David's family visited us; also Jared and his boys. We got visited by three fellows from California, and we directed them to other sites. They found the foreleg of a giant predator arthropod anomalocaris at Swasey Spring site and they let me send it to Dr. Robison to become the subject of a special paper. After leaving Antelope Mountain we gave up fieldwork for the year. We prepared specimens at home and delivered them to BYU at intervals.

Upon arriving home we had a long (90-minute) telephone interview with Grant Pick in Chicago for an article for *Ambassador Magazine*, a publication of TWA.

I was also requested to prepare an article on our collecting experiences for *Fossils Quarterly* magazine. This I did and sent to Dr. Cassanova for the winter issue (1983). It was published in the spring of 1984.

By sandblasting glass, Val prepared some trilobites for gifts to close professional friends of Dr. Rigby's. He also had a display of glass etchings in the Brigham City Museum Gallery. This attracted lots of attention and admiration. He was also asked to do the Space Shuttle etching in glass at Thiokol. This etching was then presented to President Ronald Reagan at the time of the Space Shuttle landing in California on July 4th. This was a great honor for Val and his work to be so recognized.

Val also prepared a Gunther coat-of-arms for Larry, which we delivered to him in March. He also did a Fife coat-of-arms for Metta Marie and Dennis for their Christmas. Val again painted our front window with a Christmas scene with fluorescent paint. This illuminated the window as our fluorescent lamp hung from the gutter above. Val was becoming more and more recognized for his artistic talents and hard work.

In home improvements, we had our bedroom windows replaced (upstairs and down) with double-pane sliding panes. We also wallpapered the basement bedroom. We added aluminum trim siding to our eaves around the house.

Christmas time this year was very good because we were able to see all of our children. Larry and family made a surprise visit for a few days. We spent Christmas Eve with David's family. Finally we were able to make the rounds on Christmas day to all of the other children. Metta knitted stocking caps for all 24 grandchildren—a major task, but greatly loved by the grandchildren. The family went together and gave me a new typewriter and Metta a new set of scriptures. We were very pleased to receive such lovely gifts and also for all the wonderful memories with the children.

World events that year included: Britain's war with Argentina over the Falkland Islands; the massacre by the Phalangists in Lebanon; Lebanon's invasion by the Israelis; a Tylenol poisoning victim; the passing of Russia's Leonid Brezhnev; the deaths of Henry Fonda, Princess Grace of Monaco, President Nathan Tanner of the LDS Church; the defeat of the Equal Rights Ammendment after a ten-year battle; the release from prison of Poland's Lech Walesa; Elizabeth Taylor's 7th divorce; the defeat of basing the MX missile system in Utah and Nevada; the successful Space Shuttle launchings; E.T. (movie) coming to earth with a face that only a mother could love; and the artificial heart being placed in the chest of Dr. Barney Clark at the University of Utah hospital. This latter event had special significance to us as Dr. William Kolff, who headed the team of the artificial organ program, had been our personal friend over the years. We spent part of the day with him just prior to this eventful artificial heart implant.

The year 1983 began on a sad note with Metta discovering additional lumps on her leg (ten lumps). She was again treated at the University of Utah Hospital with injections of BCG. This time she had a rather serious reaction and it took about three months for the sores to heal. Shortly after these had cleared up one of the lumps that had been previously removed by surgery was discovered to be growing. The doctor recommended we try something else. We met with Dr. Gibbs who recommended a new hyperthermia heat radiation treatment along with x-ray radiation. After five weekly treatments the lump shrunk to normal and we were pleased with the results.

All seemed well until October when seven more new lumps appeared. The new lumps were also given the radiation treatment and we went twice weekly to the University of Utah Hospital and finished this series just before Christmas. The doctor suspected in time more lumps would appear, but we were hopeful they would not.

In February, Metta and I, JoEllen and Val, attended the BYU annual Distinguished Faculty Lecture and Banquet. Dr. J. Keith Rigby was the honored one and our family was recognized in the slideshow he gave which was entitled "Speak to the Earth and It Shall Teach Thee."

In March, we had a display again at the Golden Spike Gem and Mineral Show. That year it was held in the Union Station in Ogden. We displayed Val's glass etchings of trilobites; that attracted a lot of splendid comments.

We began our fossil quarrying for the BYU-NSF project in late April. We started at Kells Knolls, completing that site in about a week, and then moved to the Red Wash site. In between the two digs, we attended the regional meeting of the Geological Society of America held at the Salt Palace in Salt Lake City. Dr. Rigby was scheduled to give a paper on the sponges we had found but he left for a trip to China. I was invited to read his paper for him. It was well-received and we enjoyed the experience.

We set up camp (our tent trailer, and also the BYU trailer, and one tent) at Red Wash. Four BYU students were with us—two young men, two young women. The girls used the BYU trailer for their quarters and the boys used the tent. Metta did all the cooking as well as more than her share of the quarrying. Rod was a good, enthusiastic worker and we enjoyed having him on our team; but John was just the opposite, and we would have been better off without him. The girls, Kathy Ball and Gwen Williams, were conscientious workers. Kathy was working on her master's thesis as part of this project.

We again hired a D7 bulldozer to make several terraces on the hillside to open up the quarry. It was a mammoth quarry and we split tons of shale. We found many sponges, trilobites, phyllocarids, etc., but it was less productive than the Sponge Gully quarry we did the prior year. Metta found the rarest item, a naraoia (a trilobite that has no thorax) that shows some of the internal soft parts. We found additional new sponges.

During the first part of our dig we had cold, wet weather, and most of us had colds. With all the extra moisture the desert was lush and green, and a rich array of flowers came forth. That was a really wet year for the whole state and there was much flooding. The highway west of Delta (US 6 and 50) was flooded and was closed to traffic in June. When we left we had to go out via the Drum Mountains.

We enjoyed the dig and had many visitors as well. Val helped as often as he could get off work at Thiokol. His family came down for a visit, and also the Jones Family, our next-door neighbors. Both amateur and professional geologists came with great interest to visit during that period.

While away on our dig, we had our kitchen remodeled. The bar, stove, etc. were moved eastward. We had a new hot plate installed, new Formica tops, new cabinets, new floor covering, closed one door to the front room and made this into new spot for the refrigerator. We were pleased with the new look and added conveniences.

We returned home from our dig in time to prepare for the annual Gunther Family reunion. We hosted it that year and held it at the Stake Park north of town on the 4th of July. It was a nice clean place and the weather was cool. We had about 100 attend and most thought it was one of the best we had ever had. Alice stayed with us afterward for a few days.

We put in our garden at Val's that year. I bought a rototiller and put it to good use. We had a lush garden and all the vegetables we could use plus much for our neighbors. I also helped Val put in a cement driveway and irrigation pipe. We had to replace several of our fruit trees that year and took out our large apple tree as it had become diseased. We did a lot of canning as well.

On August 20th, we had a heavy rain. Flood waters coming across the gas company lot caused our basement to be flooded. We bailed water from window wells and sopped up water from our downstairs bedroom and bathroom. Fortunately, we were able to prevent water entering into the main basement room. We got new carpet padding and bedroom carpeting. The City promised to correct the flooding problem from 100 West Street but then failed to act on the promise. I added some height to our east window wells by putting a concrete wall in front of them.

Prior to leaving for our dig, Metta and I jointly taught the Family Relations class in Sunday School. After our return we did some substitute teaching. I was given a special home teaching assignment with Ralph Hurst. Val and I continued with the Stewarts, and we also helped shingle the roof of their home. Val and I prepared a garden plot for the Burgess family.

In civic affairs, I was reappointed by the Mayor to serve two more years on the Museum Gallery board. We visited with the Moodys quite often and enjoyed card

games together. Ruby and Tone made one trip with us to the desert in their van. We gathered pine nuts and dug a few trilobites. It was a bit too rigorous for them; however, it was a fun time to be together.

We had planned a trip to Canada and the Pacific Northwest in July with all of Metta's sisters and husbands. Ruby and Tone bought a van and we were planning to ride with them. As it turned out, Metta had new lumps develop on her leg and these had to be treated; so we had to cancel out. The other couples went as planned, but it rained most of the time, a big disappointment to all.

That 1983 fall we made several trips to the House Range and to the Ibex area. We visited some of our old quarry sites. In the Drum Mountains we found ctenocystoids there for the first time (an important discovery). We also found additional phyllocarids at Sponge Gully that had soft parts preserved; also another new arthropod and additional new *sponges*. We sent material to Dr. Robison, who described these with Dr. Derek Briggs from England. We suffered a breakdown of our trailer 32 miles west of Delta and had our problems getting it back.

We did some short articles on carpoids and eocrinoids which appeared in issues of *MAPS Digest* that year.

We attended the BYU retirement party for Dean Furhiman in November.

We had many that came to see our collections in our basement: many Scout groups, students from Weber State College and Utah State University, also lots of individuals from near and far. I gave talks on fossils at several schools during the year (mostly those where our grandchildren were attending). Val and I displayed and talked on minerals at the Scout Round Table. Val and I were judges at the science fair held at Weber State College.

I continued to trade specimens with other collectors from many states and foreign countries. Our collections continued to grow .Several professors came during the year including Dr. R. A. Robison, Dr. Niles Eldridge, Dr. David Liddell, Dr. Lancaster, Dr. Richard Moyle, also many collectors who came to trade. Madelyn Lillybeck, editor of *MAPS Digest*, spent a few days with us; and in August I took her collecting in Idaho. We also donated specimens to BYU, Utah State University, Weber State College, University of Utah Museum of Natural History, Buffalo Museum, Hutchings Museum, Colorado School of Mines, University of Colorado, Utah Historical Society, Illinois Geological Survey, and the University of Kansas.

A new book, *The Genesis Connection*, authored by John Webster, was published that fall. It featured photographs of many of our trilobites (we having furnished the photos).

Larry and family moved from Overland Park, Kansas to Indiana. He accepted a new job with Bristol-Meyers in Warsaw, Indiana and purchased a home by a lake in a semi-rural setting. He enjoyed his work there very much, and the pay was better also. Shortly, he was back in the bishopric, this time as a counselor. Larry commuted to Kansas City for a few weeks to complete his MBA degree. They had planned to visit us at Christmas but bad weather and not enough vacation time caused cancellation.

Jay earned his M.S. degree in civil engineering. Jobs were hard to find that year but he finally landed one in Mesa, Arizona. This lasted until November when he got a better job and more to his liking at Bullhead City, Arizona. His project there was working on a water distribution system for Kingman, Arizona. He and Patty came here for Christmas.

Metta Marie and family were here until June. They sold their nice home here and bought one in Colorado Springs. Dennis began teaching (chemistry) at the U.S. Air Force Academy. It was fun to have them close by before they moved and we visited often for meals, *Rook*-playing, and family get-togethers. They used our home briefly while we were in the desert and just prior to their move to Colorado. We visited them in Colorado Springs in September and saw their large new home. We also attended the kids' soccer games and the BYU-Air Force football game. The Fifes came to visit us here for Thanksgiving, but they had a hectic time getting back to Colorado due to snow.

Jared and Wendy were plagued with health problems during the year. At one time, Jared could hardly walk; but he was feeling much better by year's end. He continued to work at Thiokol and put in considerable overtime. They installed new floor covering in their home and we gave them a little financial assistance.

David and family were becoming farmers. They had a large garden, and the kids sold excess produce. David also got started in beekeeping, even taking a class in it at BYU, but still learned the hard way by getting stung frequently. He continued as a stockbroker at Merrill-Lynch in Provo. They added storage buildings adjacent to their home. David purchased a 3-wheeler for

recreation. He and boys spent two days with us in the House Range and brought their 3-wheeler along. They had a great time. David and family spent Christmas with us that year.

Val continued at Morton-Thiokol but spent his vacation time with us on our dig. He did a lot of volunteer work helping neighbors with carpentry work, wallpapering, shingling roofs, etc. He worked with Scouts as his church assignment. Val completed a lot of home improvements during the year. He got a job offer with attractive salary to work for Megabar in Ogden but declined the position. He developed a bad cold at Christmas time so he did not paint our front windows as he had done in years past.

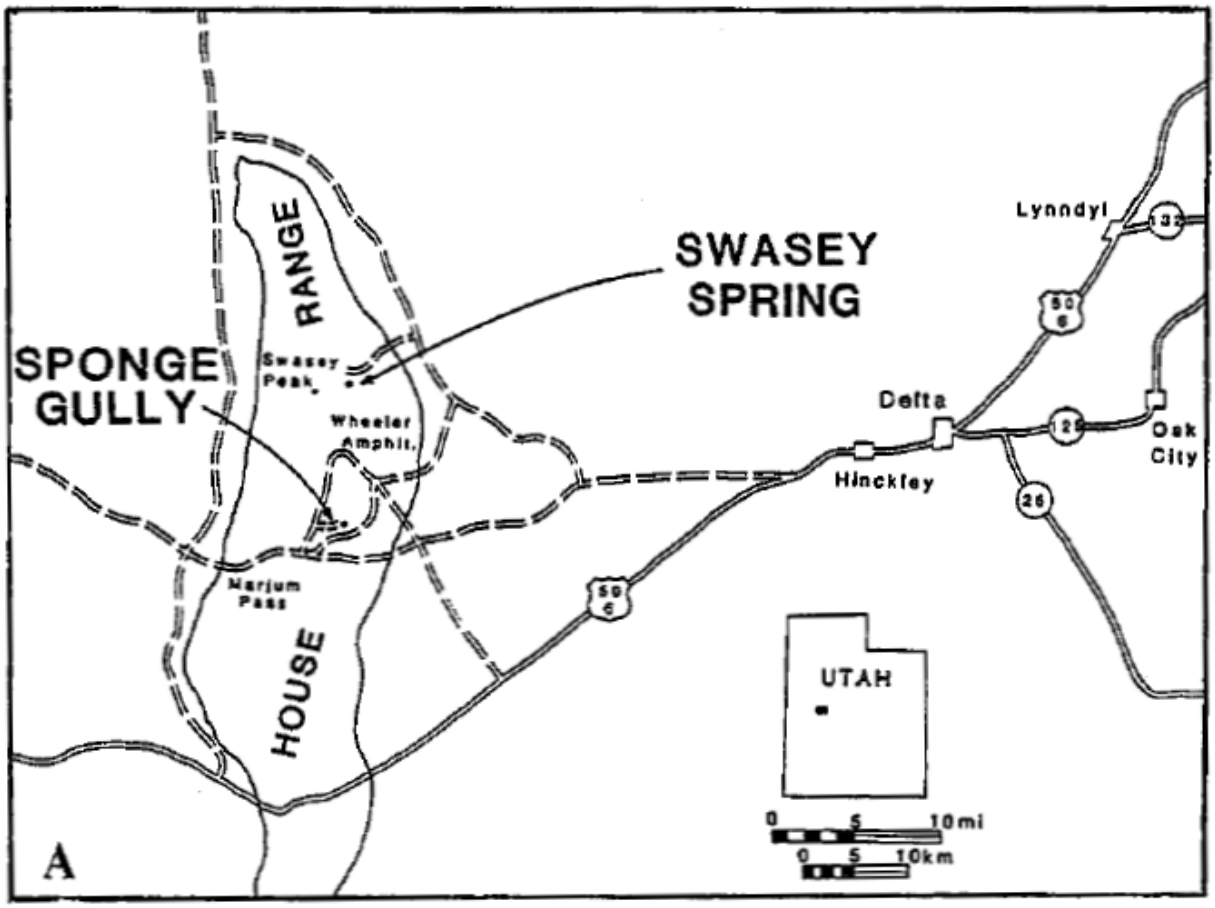
My hearing continued to deteriorate and I could hear little of what went on at meetings and even at family gatherings. Metta had to repeat much of what she said to me, and she had to assist me with telephone calls. Otherwise my health was good and our digs and hikes in the mountains kept me physically fit.

My reading consisted of such magazines at *National Geographic*, *Newsweek*, *Science*, *Readers Digest*, *Sunstone*, and *Ensign*, all of which we subscribe to. In books I read *A Distant Mirror* about medieval Europe, *The Genesis Connection* about Science and Religion, biographies of J. Ruben Clark and LeGrand Richards, and a few other Church books.

Dr. Robison sent me all the new issues of the *Treatise on Paleontology*, and other professors sent me their reprints of articles relating to paleontology, which I enjoyed reading. The book Val and I did was popular with both amateur and professional paleontologists, and we received requests for autographed copies as well as compliments from readers.

We moved all our woodworking tools and equipment to Val's new shop. Our shed was becoming used mostly for storing our fossil and mineral specimens, although I did some preparation work there as well. Our back yard was all lawn and fruit trees with some flowerbeds, mostly roses. Our fence was covered with grapevines of several varieties.

World events in 1983 included heavy casualties of Marines in terrorist bombings in Lebanon, they being there in a "peacekeeping role." The Russians shot down a Korean Airlines plane with many Americans aboard causing deteriorating relations with Russia and their breaking off of arms reduction talks. Other events of note: the U.S. starting deployment of missiles in Europe and the attendant anti-nuclear protests; the U.S. invasion of Grenada and ejection of Cubans there; the U.S. economy steadily improving after a long slump; the war between Iran and Iraq continuing; the U.S. national debt soaring to a record $200 billion that year. There were warring factions in the nations of Nicaragua and El Salvador. The weather was most unusual that year and many all-time records set. Utah was the wettest on record. Utah Lake and Great Salt Lake rose alarmingly. The Bear River Bird Refuge was threatened with rising waters and dikes were being built to protect the headquarters buildings. (It would be to no avail.) Residences at the refuge were evacuated and an office set up at the Indian School in Brigham City. A giant mudslide in Spanish Fork Canyon created Thistle Lake, inundating the town and closing US Highways 6 & 89. The DYAD dam near Delta broke, flooding the town of Dessert. Barney Clark, the first human recipient of a permanent artificial heart, died after 112 days on the device.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CHAPTER 17

We began the year 1984 with a trip to California. We stopped en route to visit Jay and Patty who were renting a place in Bullhead City, Arizona. We crossed the Colorado River by ferryboat to eat at a large casino. Later, Jay took us to a Thai restaurant and talked to the staff in Thai. We visited a flea market where Jay bought a nice refrigerator.

We drove on to visit Alice in San Diego, and she took us to Sea World, Balboa Park, etc. My cousin, Jackie Tuckfield, took us to Tijuana, Mexico where I bought a leather jacket. Metta and I visited Ed Noble and wife in El Cajon and saw their fossils. Norm Brown was there and showed us his material. The Nobles loaded us up with oranges, tangerines, lemons, and avocados which we took home and shared with the family.

In February, Metta and I joined Orville and Betha, Steve and Debra Holley, and Paul and Miriam Thomas on a trip to Mexico. We flew first to Guadalajara and visited several nearby villages, a 600-foot waterfall, a tequila factory, a pottery factory, and many interesting shops. We then flew to Mexico City and stayed at the city's finest hotel (Hotel Presidential), an edifice bearing the grasshopper emblem. We paid $60 per day, were on the 24th floor of the 48-story hotel, and enjoyed a grand view of the city.

From there we visited the nearby pyramids and other ruins, and Taxco, a silver mining town in a steep mountain setting. We attended a ballet in Mexico City, visited museums, the University of Mexico, and several shopping areas. We visited the new Mexico City Temple and attended one session. We spent an evening with one of Paul's former Mexican missionary companions and his large family. We experienced the traffic, which is something to behold—wild! We all enjoyed a great time, and Paul was an excellent guide as he knows the language well.

In April, Metta and I made a trip to the Midwest. We drove to Moline, Illinois and spent an evening and overnight at M. Lillybeck's home and met other fossil friends there. The next morning we drove to Western Illinois University in Macomb to attend the MAPS fossil show and set up our table. We stayed at the student union building and had nice accommodations. We traded and sold a few specimens. Fred Collier was there from the National Museum (Smithsonian), and we attended his lecture on the Burgess Shale and saw his displays. We gave him some nice specimens. After the show we drove to Warsaw, Indiana to visit Larry and family.

Larry and Marie drove us to the nearby Amish country (in Elkhart County) and a flea market. It was raining, a bit of a disappointment, but we enjoyed seeing the country. Metta bought a couple of antique thimbles as she had started a thimble collection. We also visited a place where glass etchings were made, and we bought some. After leaving Larry's we stopped at a glass factory and watched glass birds being made. We bought a few pieces, including a night light that we admired.

Our return route took us to the University of Illinois where I donated some fossils and traded some with Dr. Mikulac. We then drove to Rolla, Missouri and visited David Work whom I had never met but with whom I had traded material the past few years. Then it was on to see Dick Robison at the University of Kansas, leaving some specimens with him. Heading west, we went on to Colorado Springs, getting caught in a severe snowstorm en route.

We had a nice visit with Metta Marie, Dennis and family. Dennis took me to see the Chemistry Department at the Air Force Academy where he taught. We also visited a Mr. Proctor, a gemologist, and got a couple of amethyst stones to send to Paul and Miriam. Metta Marie had done some artwork for a magazine article for Mr. Proctor. We stayed over Sunday and attended church. We left the next day for home and got a broken windshield en route.

In May, we began collecting fossils again in the Drum Mountains and the House Range. We met the Sutherlands there and did some collecting with them. In June, we met Dick Robison at Weeks Canyon where we collected some rare specimens with him. Paul Rectin, his wife, and her sister from Illinois, were also with us. They had a great time collecting trilobites. We met 80 year-old Harold Schmal and his stepdaughter, Dotty, and had an interesting visit them at Swasey Spring.

We attended the marriage of Russell Miller in the Salt Lake Temple and a reception in Heber. While at Heber I visited a former missionary companion, Finley Hendrix, and enjoyed a nice visit recalling old memories.

That year we had a good garden in back of Val's place and raised far more vegetables than we could use; so we were able to share them with our neighbors. We did

a lot of canning again and filled all our bottles and freezer. That year we built a sturdy tomato fence about five-feet high, and it kept the fruit off the ground. Many admired our garden.

Metta taught the Gospel Doctrine class in Sunday School most of the year and did a fine job. I substituted for her on occasion. She gave an outstanding talk at Stake Conference on self-reliance and received accolades for it. She stole the show.

We attended the Gunther Family reunion in Orville and Betha's backyard that summer and enjoyed the feast, visiting relatives, playing games, etc. Just before the reunion we took Paul, Miriam and family collecting trilobites in the House Range. They enjoyed that activity.

On October 1st, Metta, Val, JoEllen and I were invited to a luncheon at the University of Utah Museum of Natural History. The event was followed by the unveiling of the "Trilobites of Utah" exhibit of specimens we had collected. Don Hague, director, spoke at the unveiling. Dr. Kolff and wife were there also, as well as other contributors to the museum. Later in the week I took the Kolffs and a German student on a collecting trip to Spence Gulch in Idaho. Metta did not go as she did not feel well and had other things to do.

Val and I made several trips up Antimony Canyon in late summer and fall. We got some excellent trilobites and other fossils but surely had to work hard to get them. Phil Reese also went with us a few times, as well as Jared and Wendy, their boys, and some of Val's friends. I used some of this material for trading with other collectors, which I continued to do on a year-long basis. Our collection grew bigger and better. We had many visitors to our home who came to see our material. I also donated many specimens to various institutions.

In July, Metta and I were called to give guided tours at the historic Brigham City Tabernacle. We did this on Mondays each week. We continued for just a few weeks when Metta had to go to the hospital for treatments. As a result, we were released from this assignment.

We went to the House Range in September to gather pine nuts, an annual event for Metta and me. That is what we always wanted to do on our wedding anniversary. That year Ruby and Tone, Cleo and Read joined us. All enjoyed themselves thoroughly in spite of being caught in a rain and hailstorm. It was cool this time and Ruby and Tone liked it much better than last year when it was so hot. The following week we went again, this time with David and his boys. We got all the nuts we wanted and then we dug for trilobites. The boys really had a great time. They took along their 3-wheeler ATV and did a lot of riding. Metta watched us collect, mostly from the car or from the shade of a juniper tree as her health was then failing. We camped out in our tent trailer and had room for all.

One highlight of the year was receiving the *Harrell L Strimple Award*—awarded to Metta, Val and me by the Paleontological Society. That was the first time this award had been given in recognition of outstanding contributions in paleontology by amateurs. We were first notified of this in April while visiting Larry and family. Val called us to give us the good news. The local papers carried articles about it. The official award citation was given on November 6th in Reno, Nevada at the annual meeting of the Paleontological Society. Val and JoEllen represented us there and received the plaque and citation as Metta was in failing health and I stayed home with her. Dr. Keith Rigby gave the citation and Val read my response for us.

Just a few days prior to this, Dr. Rigby and wife came to our home with a copy of the citation. He knew Metta would not be able to go and it was an opportunity for Metta to hear it while she was still able. She was in bed when I read it to her and the others were standing by. It was very touching and a real tribute to Metta and our family. The citation by Rigby and my response together with our pictures were published in the *Journal of Paleontology* in May 1985. Dr. Rigby also read part of the citation at Metta's funeral.

Val and I contributed a few articles for publications in the *MAPS Digest*. The article I wrote was entitled "Some Exciting Cambrian Fossil Collecting in Utah." It was published in the Spring 1984 issue of *Fossil Quarterly* magazine. Some of the specimens we had collected in previous years were described by Professors Briggs and Robison in the *University of Kansas Paleontological Contributions*, July 1984, entitled "Exceptionally Preserved Non-Trilobite Arthropods and Anomalocarts from the Middle Cambrian of Utah." The book Val and I had published in 1981 by BYU proved to be one of their best sellers, and it went into a second printing that year.

Metta's Final Days

Metta got along pretty well health-wise until about mid-summer. The sores on her leg (tumor scars) had not healed and a new tumor became evident. She went to

the University Hospital for treatments of the infection. While there, Metta had another chest x-ray taken. Dr. Gibbs had recommended a heat perfusion treatment that was being given by a doctor in Houston and we were thinking of going there. But first he wanted to be sure the cancer was still confined to her leg, otherwise the trip would be useless. As it turned out, the x-ray showed cancer nodules in her lungs. We were devastated by the news!

Metta was now referred back to Dr. Chesson. He recommended chemotherapy. Although Metta had always resisted the thoughts of this treatment, it was the only course left and Metta agreed to it. On August 16th she had the first chemotherapy treatment. It was worse than expected. She had bad side effects, lost her hair and went downhill fast. A few weeks later the x-rays showed no change in her lungs, and so she got a second chemo treatment.

This time we had it administered in the hospital at Brigham City by Dr. Keller. It was worse than the first and Metta had to be drugged to sleep. She couldn't eat, her stomach hurt, and she was in complete misery but recovered gradually to where she could have canned tomato and grape juice a few days later.

October 4th was another sad day. We went back to the University Hospital for another x-ray. The tumors in her lungs were now further enlarged. The doctor said the chemo treatment had only negative results and no further treatment was recommended. We then knew the end was near and we shed our tears. Based on other symptoms Metta expressed, the doctor suspected the tumors may have reached her brain. On October 11th Metta had a brain seizure and Dr. Keller confirmed the cancer had reached her brain.

Alice had come the day before to help out and we appreciated her being here. We received many calls from family, relatives, and friends. Neighbors brought in food, flowers etc. Metta grew steadily weaker and had difficulty walking. We got a wheel chair to move her from the bedroom to the couch. She commenced taking morphine to relieve the pain. Hospice people came to help out and give her baths, etc. Alice read to her. Metta Marie came and spent a week with Metta before returning home October 23rd. She called daily to check up on Metta.

Other family members called often. Metta's sisters all visited her. Larry and Travis came from Indiana on October 26th and spent a day with Metta.

Metta started having periodic seizures and wished she could die. We then noted Metta had new tumors on her back, arm, neck and head. She became bedfast. Hospice nurses gave her an enema and put her on a catheter. Larry had installed a buzzer so Metta could buzz us at any moment. Alice and I took turns giving her medicine and other needs. We had to increase the dosage of morphine.

About November 5th, Metta started having extended sleeping periods which we supposed might be the start of a coma. When she was awake she plead to die. On November 8th she slept all day and night, her breathing became labored. She did not wake up and died in her sleep at 6:30 a.m. November 9th.

All the family were here. Metta's funeral was held in the Brigham City Third Ward chapel on November 12th. It was most impressive and some said it was the best funeral they had ever attended. Metta Marie, Dr. Keith Rigby, Orville, and Bishops Jensen and Bartholomew spoke in that order. Charlene, Bruce, and Margo all sang. My sons and Dennis were the pallbearers. There was no public viewing, as Metta wanted it that way. Metta was buried in the Brigham City Cemetery at the site Metta Marie and I had picked out previously.

Shortly before Metta died, I received calls from BYU (Dr. Rigby and Dr. Wade Miller) asking if I would consider a part-time job with the Geology Department as collections manager. After talking it over with Metta we decided to accept. It would give Metta the opportunity to work at the Provo Temple while I would be at the University. We even talked of moving but decided against that. Then Metta's health began to fail and we put off plans to accept their offer. I told Dr. Miller of Metta's condition but he said they would hold the position open for me.

After Metta's death I told Dr. Miller I would work just during the winter months, three days a week, and this was agreeable. Orville and Betha graciously offered to let me stay with them the days I would be working at BYU. I started there on November 19th and continued to work Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays, spending the remainder of the week at home. David and I took turns driving together to Provo so it worked out nicely for both of us.

During the Christmas holidays I went with Orville and Betha to California where we stayed with Alice. Orville and Betha went on to Arizona after Christmas and I flew back to Utah. We were entertained royally by Alice.

Christmas Eve was at Clifford's and I became the Santa Claus for the kids. We spent Christmas Day at Schows, and LaRae provided an elegant meal. We visited the Wild Animal Park and the Science Show in San Diego.

I shall tell a little about the family now. Jay and Patty bought a new home in Ft. Mojave, Arizona. He continued his work at Stovall Engineering and liked his job. We helped them with a down payment on their home. Jay was called into the bishopric of his ward in December.

Jared and Wendy increased their family by one with the birth of Benjamin on March 22nd. Jared continued his work at Morton Thiokol. They reduced the time period to pay back the loan on their home and we helped them with this. Jared was made a high priest in December. Both were in much better health than a year earlier. We were very glad about this improvement.

Val and JoEllen also added another child to their family, a girl. Jenalyn was born on May 6th. That made 26 grandchildren for us. Val continued to help neighbors with various building and remodeling projects, shingling roofs, laying carpets, and various other jobs. He was much in demand and much appreciated in the ward for his voluntary service. He was made executive secretary to Bishop Grant Bartholomew, our new Bishop. The October 24th issue of the Morton Thiokol publication, *Impulse*, had an article entitled "Wasatch Metalographer to Receive International Honor for Work in Paleontology." A picture of Val, Metta and me was included with the article. Val and JoEllen also made many home improvements.

David and Margo kept busy with their farming, beekeeping, raising chickens and church jobs. The boys were a big help and also raised money by selling produce from their garden. They purchased a second 3-wheeler with their earnings, supplemented with their dad's help. David did well as a stockbroker for Merrill-Lynch.

Metta Marie and Dennis were in Colorado Springs where Dennis taught chemistry at the Air Force Academy. Both were busy with Church jobs. The family visited us in the summer. They were also here just before and at the time of Metta's funeral. Kimball was on the varsity tennis team and basketball team. He was poised to graduate from high school the next June and was planning to apply for an appointment to the A.F. Academy. The younger boys were active on soccer teams and doing very well in school.

Larry and Marie visited us in late summer from Warsaw, Indiana and were here also at the time of Metta's funeral. It was like a family reunion when all were here together. Larry liked his work but was kept too busy putting in extraordinarily long hours. Both are busy with Church jobs also. Marie was Relief Society President. Krista earned a $2800 (two-year) scholarship to BYU starting the next August.

World events in 1984 included the Regan-Bush landslide victory winning 49 of the 50 states. Geraldine Ferrao was the first woman V.P. candidate and on the losing team with Walter Mondale. In India, Mrs. Gandhi was assassinated. This was followed by a chemical disaster at Union Carbide's plant where gas killed over 2,000 people. In Beirut, terrorists caused more loss of lives when they bombed the U.S. Embassy. In California, a gunman killed 21 at a McDonalds store. Closer to home in Utah, a coal mine fire killed 27 miners. A famine in Ethiopia caused a great loss of lives (est. over 300,000) despite relief food from various nations. Population growth and famine also devastated other African countries. The war between Iraq and Iran continued unabated. The summer Olympic games in Los Angeles were a great success despite the boycott by Russia and a few other communist nations. In the medical field, a Jarvik artificial heart was successfully implanted in William Schroeder. A baboon heart was implanted in a small child. She lived for three weeks. The U.S. economy continued to improve and interest rates came down a bit. The rising Great Salt Lake swallowed the Bear River Refuge, topping all of the dikes. BYU received national recognition.First, Sharlene Wells, a student at BYU, was named Miss America. Then, the BYU football team went undefeated in regular and bowl games and was named the national champion.

Metta Christensen Gunther before her 1984 death

BOX ELDER NEWS, Brigham City, Utah
Saturday, November 10, 1984

Obituaries

Metta Christensen Gunther

Metta Christensen Gunther, age 67, of 28 North Second West, Brigham City, died of cancer on Friday morning, ~~Oct.~~ Nov. 9, 1984, at her home.

She was born Feb. 26, 1917, in Lehi, the daughter of Louis and Daisy Bell Kirkham Christensen.

She married Lloyd F. Gunther on Sept. 8, 1941, in Charleston, S.C. Their marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake LDS temple.

Metta C. Gunther

She was a graduate and honor student from Lehi High school. She also graduated from the Quish Beauty college in Salt Lake City. She was employed by Brigham Young university in 1982-83 on a fossil dig and was recipient of the Strimple award given by the Paleontological society in 1984 for outstanding achievement in paleontology.

She was a member of the LDS church and held presidency positions in the Relief Society, YWMIA and Primary as well as teaching positions in all auxiliaries. She also served as a stake board member.

Survivors include her husband of Brigham City; one daughter and five sons, Mrs. Dennis (Metta Marie) Fife, Colorado Springs, Colo.; Larry Gunther, Warsaw, Ind.; David Gunther, American Fork; Val Gunther, and Jared Gunther, both of Brigham City; Jay Gunther, Fort Mojave, Ariz.; stepmother, Mrs. Edith Christensen, American Fork; 26 grandchildren.

Also surviving are one brother and four sisters, Kenneth Christensen, Farmington; Ruby Moody, Logan; Alta F. Fuhriman, Provo; Lela Hansen, Orem; Cleo Miller, American Fork.

Funeral services will be Monday, Nov. 12, at the Third LDS ward chapel. There will be no viewing at the request of Mrs. Gunther. Interment will be in the Brigham City cemetery.

The family suggests contributions to Hospice of Brigham City c-o Pamela Jones, director, Box Elder county courthouse, Brigham City.

Ogden Standard-Examiner, Saturday, November

Metta Gunther

BRIGHAM CITY — Mrs. Metta Gunther, 67, of 28 N. 2nd West, died Friday, Nov. 9, 1984, at her home of cancer.

She was born Feb. 26, 1917, in Lehi, a daughter of Louis and Daisy Bell Kirkham Christensen.

She married Lloyd F. Gunther Sept. 8, 1941, in Charleston, S.C. The marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake LDS Temple.

She graduated as an honor student from Lehi High School and also graduated from the Quish Beauty College in Salt Lake City.

She was employed by Brigham Young University in 1982-83 on a fossil dig and was a recipient of the STRIMPLE AWARD given by the Paleontological Society in 1984, for outstanding achievement in paleontology.

She was a member of the LDS Church and held presidency positions in the Relief Society, YWMIA, and Primary as well as teaching positions in all auxiliaries.

She also served as a stake board member.

Surviving are her husband of Brigham City, one daughter and five sons, Mrs. Dennis (Metta Marie) Fife, Colorado Springs, Colo.; Larry Gunther, Warsaw, Ind.; David Gunther, American Fork; Val Gunther, Jared Gunther, both of Brigham City; Jay Gunther, Ft. Mojave, Ariz.; 26 grandchildren; and a stepmother, Edith Christensen, American Fork.

Also surviving are one brother and four sisters, Kenneth Christensen, Farmington; Ruby Moody, Logan; Alta Fuhriman, Provo; Lela Hansen, Orem; and Cleo Miller, American Fork.

Funeral services will be Monday at 11 a.m. in the Brigham City LDS 3rd Ward.

There will be no viewing at the request of the deceased.

Interment in the Brigham City Cemetery.

The family suggests contributions to the Hospice of Brigham City in care of Pamela Jones, director, Box Elder County Courthouse in Brigham City.

Funeral directors, Olsen Funeral Home in Brigham City.

Nov. 10, 1

Metta Gunther

BRIGHAM CITY — Metta Gunther, 67, died at her home in Brigham City Friday, Nov. 9, 1984, of cancer.

She was born Feb. 26, 1917, at Lehi to Lewis and Daisy Christensen. She married Lloyd F. Gunther in fall, 1941, at Charleston, S.C. The marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake City Temple of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Metta Gunther

She graduated from Quish Beauty College, Salt Lake City. She was employed by Brigham Young University 1982-83 on a fossil dig and was recipient in 1984 of the Strimple Award given by Paleontological Society for achievement in paleontology. She was a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and held presidency positions in Relief Society, Mutual Improvement Association and Primary; she also held teaching positions in those LDS auxiliaries. She served as a stake board member.

Survivors include her husband; a daughter; Mrs. Dennis (Metta Marie) Fife, Colorado Springs, Colo.; Larry Gunther, Warsaw, Ind.; David Gunther, American Fork; Val Gunther, Brigham City; Jared Gunther, Brigham City; and Jay Gunther, Fort Mojave, Ariz.; a step-mother, Edith Christensen, American Fork; a brother, Kenneth Christensen, Farmington; and four sisters: Ruby Moody, Logan; Alta Fuhriman, Provo; Lela Hansen, Orem; and Cleo Miller, American Fork.

Services will be 11 a.m. Monday at the LDS Brigham City Third Ward, 200 N. 200 West. There will be no viewing.

Burial will be in Brigham City Cemetery.

The family suggests contributions to HOSPICE of Brigham City, Box Elder County Commission, Brigham City, 84302.

Lloyd & Metta with Val - 1984

For paleontology work

BOX ELDER NEWS, Brigham City, Utah 3
Saturday, April 28, 1984

Three will receive award

Three members of a Brigham City family have been named to receive the first Harrell L. Strimple award, the Paleontological society has announced.

Honored are Lloyd Gunther and his wife, Metta, 28 North Second West, and their son, Val, 71 North Second West.

The newly established award is to recognize outstanding achievement in paleontology by amateurs.

The award will be presented at the society's annual meeting, with the Geological Society of America, in Reno, Nev., Nov. 6.

Two other awards also have been announced. The Paleontological society medal will go to Dr. Curt Teichert, adjunct professor, Department of Geological Sciences, University of Rochester, Rochester, N.Y., and the society's Schuchert award to Dr. Daniel C. Fisher, assistant professor, Department of Geological Sciences, University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Lloyd and Metta Gunther have collected fossils for 30 years and are particularly interested in Cambrian fossils. Their son, Val, began going along at age six and confesses that he's "always liked it."

Their successes have seen fossils named after each of the three.

They are particularly interested in Cambrian fossils. The Cambrian period was the time when shelly organisms first became abundant in the evoluntionary record.

The elder Gunther, former manager at Bear River Bird refuge and retired from the U.S. Fish and Wildlife sevice, said for the past two years they've worked under a grant from the National Science foundation for Brigham Young university.

Their primary collection areas are the Wellsville mountain in Box Elder county, and the House and Drum Desert mountains west of Delta, Utah.

Gunther said these have exposures from the Cambrian time which dates back about 530 million years.

They have also done a little work for the Smithsonian institute.

NAMED TO receive the first Harrell L. Strimple award were these members of a Brigham City family, Metta and Lloyd Gunther and their son, Val.

All of their collections are well documented and the scientifically important specimens which they recover are donated to museums or to specialists for study. However, they also have scores of fossils in display cases at home.

Especially noteworthy among their finds are Middle Cambrian soft-bodied organisms from Utah and Idaho which are not normally fossilized.

The Gunthers have published a popular compilation on trilobites and associated fossils in the BYU geological studies.

The Paleontological society is a North American-based international organization devoted to the advancement and application of all aspects of the science of paleontology (the branch of geology which deals with prehistoric forms of life through the study of plant and animal fossils).

The society gives three, usually annual, awards for distinguished accomplishment in paleontology.

PRESENTATION OF THE HARRELL L. STRIMPLE AWARD

OF THE PALEONTOLOGICAL SOCIETY

TO LLOYD GUNTHER, METTA GUNTHER, AND VAL GUNTHER

J.KEITH RIGBY
Department of Geology, Brigham Young University, Provo, Ut. 84602

Presidents Sweet and Loeblich, members of the Paleontological Society and guests, it is indeed a pleasure to be asked to represent you and to present the citation for this, the first Harrell L. Strimple Award of the Paleontological Society for outstanding achievement in paleontology by amateurs to Lloyd, Metta, and Val Gunther of Brigham City, Utah, a truly marvelous and unusual family. Rarely does one get an opportunity to initiate an award series and so I'm doubly pleased to honor my friends, as together we honor Harrell L. Strimple for his thoughtfulness to the Society.

Come with me please to the deserts of western Utah where in the bright summer sun the landscape shimmers, dust devils rise in the valley beyond the alluvial fans, treeless except for low Juniper bushes that mark some of the gullies, puffs of wind swirl dust and chips, and spiny shadscale dots the landscape. The nearest water is five or six miles away. It was in such a setting that the Gunther family established fossil quarries in the Middle Cambrian Marjum Limestone and Wheeler Shale as part of research that we shared. Metta is working splitting shale on one margin of the quarry, sitting on a plastic foam cushion, wearing obviously well-worn leather and canvas gloves as she hammers and splits slab on slab. She is contemplative. Val and Lloyd are in other parts of the same barren, grey, quarry and she thinks out loud to me, "I think this is one of the most beautiful and exciting spots on earth."

Not deep aspen woods, not running water, not glacier-capped mountains of Alaska nor forested ridge-on-ridge of the Appalachian Mountains, not palm-lined beaches of the Pacific, but a hot, windswept, barren pediment along the east side of the House Range in western Utah is the most beautiful spot on earth? Why? Because here this great family again experienced, together, the thrill of discovery. In those dark grey, thin-bedded limestones and shales, splitting day by day much of the summer, they have found unusual trilobites and other arthropods, algae and an assemblage of Cambrian sponges second only to that of the famed Burgess Shale.

It was their uncanny ability to collect, their sense of importance of unusual fossils, their curiousity and enthusiasm and their committments to the science that first allowed our paths to cross. The Gunthers, for some time before I had an opportunity to meet them, had been collecting and giving fossils to Richard Robison, first when he was at the University of Utah and later at the University of Kansas. They had brought trilobite after trilobite, echinoderm after echinoderm, and worms and algae in a variety of forms to him. In part, it is for their willingness to share their discoveries that we honor them today and it was that willingness that brought them to Brigham Young University where they gave me some of their exciting discoveries of Cambrian sponges. I suspect that two-thirds of the Cambrian sponges known from Utah, the Gunthers have collected. Not only have they collected sponges but many other groups, too. They discovered many new species of Cambrian and Ordovician

arthropods, echinoderms, worms, and brachiopods, as well as specimens of taxa known previously only from the Burgess Shale or from limited representatives elsewhere. How much the Gunthers contrast to rock hounds we all know, the collectors that hold onto specimens with both hands as they show you, from at least a foot away, some scientifically important specimen that they want you to identify, with literature citation and all, but which they have no inclination to put in a collection of any institution. You know the ones who care little about ages or formations and do not record distances or stratigraphic information; the ones that provide darn little locality data on those meager assemblages or specimens with which they are willing to part. Some show with a nod of the head indicating that the fossils were collected "out west," which doesn't help much in terms of a major paleontological discovery. To these, the Gunther family contrast so sharply for they have donated hundreds of accurately located specimens to the University of Utah, and University of Kansas, to Richard Robison and Bert Rowell. They have prepared exhibits and donated teaching and research specimens to Weber State University, to Utah State University and many others. James Sprinkle of the University of Texas and George Ubaghs have been the beneficiaries of locality data and collectings of echinoderms made by the Gunthers. At Brigham Young University, Lehi Hintze, Morris Petersen and myself have all benefited from their willingness to share, to share collections as well as knowledge about localities and about fossils that were collected by other people with whom the Gunthers have made trades so that scientifically important specimens might find their way to researchers, museums and universities. In our association with the Gunthers, we've come to realize that as professionals we rely more and more on patient people, people with curiosity, people with love of fossils like the Gunthers for major steps forward.

They have been innovative in other areas of paleontology, too. They published on methods of preparation, describing how simply an airbrush might be modified into a miniature sandblaster. Val became interested in casting and molding techniques and together they published on casting and molding in polybutadine rubber and how molds can be enlarged. Lloyd and Val have published a volume on Middle Cambrian fossils of Utah in a very informative style, where photographs of exquisite specimens and drawings of trilobites and other fossils are beautifully done. They have presented data to the professional geologist, as well as made descriptions, illustrations, and references available to the amateur paleontologist.

I am indebted them them, I suspect that many of you are as well, for specimens they individually collected and for unusually important fossils that they have recovered by swapping for some of their really nice trilobites. For example, they recognized and recovered Utah specimens of Aysheaia, a rare onychophoran-like form, previously known only form the Burgess Shale. They collected Brooksella, now known to be a trace fossil as described a year ago by Erle Kauffman in his insightful paper to the Society. This past summer they recognized a Lower Triassic fossil from the Thaynes Limestone as being oddly different and intervened with its collector to bring the organism to the attention of paleontologists. I initially thought the specimen to be a bivalve, like Pinna, but others recognized it as part of the skull of an amphibian. It appears to be one of the earliest Triassic tetrapods known from North America. They discovered localities where literally hundreds of Cambrian solutan homalozoan echinoderms ultimately may be collected. These are among the oldest known and are currently being studied by Georges Ubaghs. Not only have they supported various university programs, many more than I've listed, but have donated much material to the U.S. National Museum as well.

Because of their professional approach to paleontology, several genera and species have been named for them as a sign of respect and as a sign of debt to the Gunthers as a family. Collectively and individually they are unusual. They are excellent collectors, artists, authors, paleontologists, natural scientists in the fine of the word sense, above all they are our friends.

It is with great honor that I present to you the Gunther family; Metta, Lloyd and their son Val; as the 1984 recipients of the Harrell L. Strimple Award, the first one awarded by the Society.

RESPONSE BY LLOYD F. GUNTHER*

For the first Strimple Award. November 6, 1984

First let me say we were surprised, excited, and delighted at having been selected for this award. We appreciate this honor and thank the Society for this recognition, and especially that you recognized us as a team.

We first met Harrell Strimple and his wife, Christina, at a fossil show in Illinois just a little more than a year before his death. We discovered we shared common interests and views and carried on a lively correspondence until shortly before he died. Having known Harrell adds much to us as the first recipients of this award.

We are pleased that the Paleontological Society has adopted this new series of annual awards for I'm sure it will lead to a better relationship and cooperation between amateur and professional paleontologists. I am confident that it will bring both closer together and will lead to the funneling of more scientifically important fossil specimens found by amateurs into the hands of you professionals for the benefit of science. We commend you for this foresight; it will be a bridge builder.

Over the years we have been somewhat opportunists in our collecting activities, taking advantage of the local geological formations in the various parts of the country where we have lived. It was a family form of recreation on my days off. When we lived in New Mexico we collected in the Mississippian, Pennsylvanian, and Cretaceous beds. Our family of 6 children were then involved in this activity, but later on active collecting narrowed down to our son Val. Once while attending a lecture given by Dr. Stewart Northrup at the University of New Mexico, he made a rather trite expression that had a lasting effect on us. He remarked, "one does not always find what one is looking for, but you never find anything unless you go looking for something." We found this to be so true, for many of our finds of new material resulted from looking for something else.

When we moved to Brigham City, Utah, 19 years ago, we found ourselves living near the base of the Wellsville Mountains. We eagerly explored the richly fossiliferous Middle Cambrian Spence Shale outcrops near our home. It was a steep climb but we were fascinated with the many new life forms to be found here. We showed some material we had found to Dr. Stewart Williams at Utah State University, who had been a stimulating former professor of mine, and to Dick Robison, who was then at the University of Utah. We formed a strong friendship and we collected frequently with Dick and later with Jim Sprinkle who was out here working on his doctorate thesis. They all gave us much encouragement and support.

New discoveries led to new associates. Finding new sponges led us to Keith Rigby at Brigham Young University and his enthusiasm over what we had found added further stimulus. He later sought a grant for us to systematically quarry in the Wheeler and Marjum formations of west-central Utah. Much new material resulted. Dick Robison also had us do a project for some rare solutan carpoids that was sponsored by the U.S. National Museum. Other primitive echinoderms were also found while quarrying for the carpoids, and these too were new. Other professionals such as Lehi Hintze, Morris Petersen, and others encouraged us on. It has been a chain reaction and no end is in sight. We have been delighted that some of this new material we have collected has found a place in scientific publications and there is much more yet to come.

We thank you for taking us amateurs into your fold.

* Val Gunther represented the Gunther family in reading their response due to the illness of his mother.

Fossils In The News

Bitter and sweet are the fruits to be found in the fossil vineyard. Sweet to learn that the Gunther family, Lloyd, wife Metta, and son Val, some months back were honored recipients of the Paleontological Society's "Harrell L. Strimple Award" in recognition for their outstanding service, field work and research, as amateurs in paleontology. Bitter the sadness to learn Metta Gunther passed away the week of the presentation.

Lloyd continues his selfless devotion and services to his fossil endeavours, by managing at present, the fossil-invertebrate collections of Brigham Young University at Provo, Utah.

Metta, Val, and Lloyd Gunther.

Wasatch Metallographer Named to Receive International Honor for Work in Paleontology

The Smithsonian Institution announced earlier this summer that **Val Gunther**, Metallographer is M-53, and his parents, Lloyd and Metta Gunther, have been selected to receive the Harrell L. Strimple International Award for outstanding achievement in paleontology.

The Brigham City family is recognized world-wide for their 30-year study and efforts in collecting Cambrian age (500 million years ago) fossils and formations. Most of their research has been conducted in Utah and Idaho where this region has good exposures of paleozoic rocks, especially fossiliferous Cambrian outcrops.

The award also recognizes the geology textbook the threesome published in 1982 and their recently completed two-year project funded by the National Science Foundation and Smithsonian Institution. The book is now in its second printing and is being used as a college reference text in the U.S. and abroad.

Val took the bulk of the photos and did all of the illustrations, and Lloyd did most of the writing for the textbook.

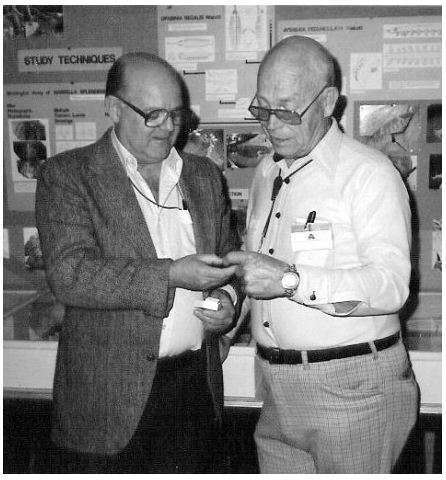
Val and his parents were nominated for the prestigious honor by other members of The Paleontological Society, the international body of professional and amateur fossil researchers. Votes came from U.S. members as well as a number of foreign countries where the Gunther's work is well known.

Val, left, and his parents, Metta and Lloyd Gunther, check some of the fossils in their widely-visited collection in Lloyd's home in Brigham City.

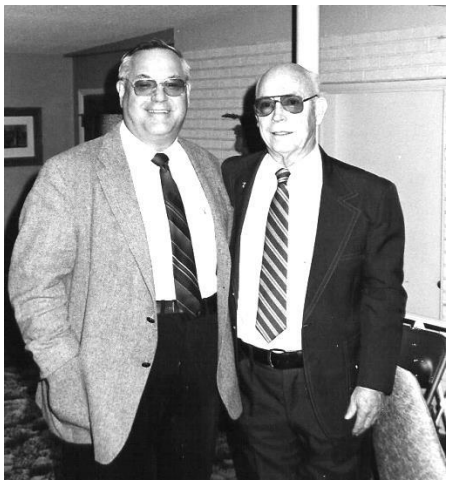
Val started at the Wasatch Division as a Laboratory Technician in 1972 after majoring in geology at Utah State University and Weber State College. His father is the retired head of the Bear River Migratory Bird Refuge and a 35-year veteran with the Bureau of Sports Fisheries and Wildlife.

All three Gunthers are now serving as research consultants and coordinators for Brigham Young University in conducting fossil digs in Millard County in Utah.

IMPULSE * MORTON THIOKOL, INC 24 Oct. 1984



Fred Collier & Lloyd at MAPS conference - 1984



Dr. J. Keith Rigby & Lloyd – November 1984

CHAPTER 18

In 1985, nine months following Metta's death, I married Frieda Taylor of Farr West, Utah. We were married July 30th by Frieda's bishop, John Watson, in the church at Farr West. We wanted it to be just a family affair. All of Frieda's sons and daughter were there; also Metta Marie, Val and JoEllen, David and Margo, Jared and Wendy, Jay, and Orville and Betha. Larry could not get off work and could not attend.

Our honeymoon was brief. We spent one night at the Wolf Creek Utah resort in Eden, then another night at Gunther's cabin in American Fork Canyon.

We moved many items from Farr West to Brigham City, selecting the better of our two homes. We got new carpeting in our bedroom and family room, new drapes, blinds, wallpaper, etc. We planted (and transplanted) more trees and shrubs.

In late August we set up our tent trailer at Antelope Mountain and began to quarry for stylophorans. Phil Reese and Val joined us to help. We completed our project, got about a hundred specimens, and shipped them to the Smithsonian. From there they were shipped to Dr. Ubaghs in Belgium to be described by him.

Later, we learned of a new solutan carpoid that came from the commercial quarries of the Wheeler Ampitheater. I hired Antone Jones and Eldon Bishop to help us, they having made the initial discovery. We collected about two hundred specimens which we sold or donated to the Smithsonian. Dr. Ubaghs did the description.

We had quite a bit of company. Bob Iswamas from Michigan spent several days with us. Also, a graduate student, Steve Hesselbo, from England. We helped both collect specimens. A short time later, Preston Watts from Huntsville, Alabama, spent a week with us. He was quite lame and couldn't do much hiking, but we did collect specimens in accessible areas. We also visited several friends with whom we traded specimens. With all our company Frieda felt like we were running a boarding house. We had many others visitors, but not to stay. They included Des Collins from the Royal Ontario Museum in Canada. We had many Scout groups come to see our collection, and I made presentations to delight them.

Frieda and I did some canning of apricots, peaches, pears and tomatoes. We made a trip to Colorado Springs, flying there to visit Fifes and take in the Air Force-Utah football game and festivities. We also attended a party with Dennis's faculty colleagues at a German restaurant. On a later trip to Idaho, we visited Juan, Carol and family. While there we visited the museum at Idaho State University at Pocatello.

Alta and Dean Fuhriman returned from their mission in the Philippines and we visited after their homecoming. Kenneth Christensen, Metta's brother and eldest sibling, passed away, and we attended his funeral in Lehi. By good fortune, Alta and Dean were back from their mission in time for his funeral.

Dr. Wayne Jensen, with whom I worked closely at the Bear River Bird Refuge, died and I was asked to be one of the pallbearers at his funeral.

In December, we found us a place to live in Provo while working at BYU. We had a room in a nice home near the temple. We worked one week at BYU before the Christmas holidays. The King Ramses exhibit there excited a lot of attention and we enjoyed seeing it. Krista Gunther spent Thanksgiving with us and Lori Pierce was with us during the Christmas holidays. Jay and Patty arrived on Christmas Day and we all had a wonderful visit. We were able to visit all of our children on Christmas (both in Farr West and Brigham City).

I closed out the mortgage on our house. We sold our tent trailer and our Buick to Max Robinette.

World events in 1985 included a wave of terrorism in the Middle East, warfare in Lebannon, hijacking of planes, retaliation raids by Israel against the Palestinians, a change in leadership in the USSR, and a summit meeting between President Reagan and Mikhail Gorbachev, General Secretary of the Communist Party in the Soviet Union with hopes of better relations. A Colombian volcano erupted and left 25,000 dead in the mudslides that followed. An earthquake in Mexico City left 7,000 people crushed in the debris. The AIDS epidemic claimed 14,000 lives in the USA alone, including movie star Rock Hudson. The year saw the most airline crashes in history including 248 GI's returning home for Christmas from the Sinai. The plight of famine victims in Africa and the rescue efforts of many nations and groups were in focus throughout the year. The Church was deeply involved, its members raising millions to help the cause in two special fast days. The revolts and violence in South Africa resulting from apartheid policies of the government brought condemnation from nearly all nations.

Closer to home were the unsolved bombings in Salt Lake City that claimed three lives relating to Mark Hoffman and his forged manuscript dealings. Great Salt Lake continued to be abnormally high with the Bear River Refuge still inundated. President Spencer W. Kimball died and Elder Ezra Taft Benson became our new Church President.

Frieda and I begin the year 1986 working part time (3-4 days a week) at Brigham Young University. We rented a room from a Mrs. Strong, just north of the Provo Temple. One early morning while yet dark, Frieda walked into the bedroom door and cut her eyebrow quite badly. At BYU, we cleaned thousands of tektites, updated the fossil-teaching collections, prepared displays, made fossil replicas, sorted and shipped out specimens, etc.

In the evenings we took in some musical programs at BYU for entertainment. Frieda attended a few geology classes. We attended a few sealing sessions at the Provo Temple with Orville officiating. He made them interesting. In the Brigham City Third Ward, I taught the Gospel Doctrine class in Sunday School.

In February, we made a trip to Arizona in Frieda's Ford. We visited Jay and Patty in Bullhead City and dined at a Thai restaurant. We then drove to Quartzite, Arizona and spent a day trading fossils for ourselves and BYU. Then it was on to Phoenix where we visited Janice and family. We also visited several historical buildings in the city. Then it was on to Tucson where we found all motels were filled so we had to spend the night in our car. The next day was spent trading specimens. On our way back we visited the Mesa Temple. Frieda's father had worked on the construction of this temple, but she had never seen it previously.

We sold Frieda's Ford; I had previously sold my Buick. We then purchased a new Dodge 600 sedan (white) which we liked very much. We also bought a shell for the Datsun pickup truck.

Lori Pierce and Krista Gunther were attending BYU so we saw them often and took them to dinner on occasion. We also visited Kimball Fife, who was attending Utah State University in Logan, and took him to dinner.

In April, we drove to Illinois and attended the MAPS fossil show at Western Illinois University and also took in the Fryxell Museum in Rock Island. We had a table at the show and sold and exchanged fossils. I was tapped to introduce Dr. Richard A. Robison and Dr. Don Mikulak as speakers at two of the programs. We had a featured article on trilobites in the *Maps Digest*, and Val prepared the cover for the publication's issue.

On our return trip we visited Nauvoo and the Carthage Jail, also the Eisenhower Presidential Library in Abilene, Kansas. We returned by a more southerly route and visited the Fred Williams Family in Price, Utah. While there we visited the museum and donated a few fossils.

Layne Robinette left for his Greek-speaking Chicago Mission. We gave him $100 and saw him off at the airport.

In May, we got our passports renewed and took a flight to Frankfurt, Germany. Kurt Henne met us there and took us to his home in Stuttgart. We traveled down the Rhine Valley near to the French border. He took us to see all the famous fossil quarries and museums. The country was beautiful and Frieda remarked, "This is what heaven must be like". We had our fastest automobile ride ever on the Autobahn. Kurt drove 235 km/hr (147 mph) in a new BMW car. I felt very uneasy at this speed. On our own we visited botanical gardens, aquariums, a zoo, museums, etc. Kurt also took us to many old castles and historical sites.

After two weeks with Kurt, we traveled by train to Lorient, France and spent a week with Claude Germain. Claude was a fellow I had traded fossils with over the years but had never met. He and his daughter met us at the train station, took us to their home, and put us up in one of their villa cottages. They treated us royally and took us on tours of the coastal area.

We saw ancient archeological sites such as the Stones of Carnac, dating back 6,000 years. We collected staurolites in a farmer's potato field. We walked along the oceanfront in Port Manech (where Claude lives) and watched the fishing vessels unload their catch. We saw many port cities, castles, fishing boats, fortresses, etc. We had seafood at one port city but didn't care for the raw oysters. We had some difficulty communicating as Claude did not speak much English and his wife and daughter none.

We returned to Frankfort via Paris but didn't see much of that city because we couldn't find a locker in which to store our luggage. All we saw of Paris was from a taxi on the drive from one railway station to another. On our flight back to the USA we flew over Greenland and saw the impressive, huge glaciers. We arrived in Salt Lake City in time to attend the wedding of Rose Ann Spillett. We then took Lori to Provo and then were home by midnight. Ileen did the driving as I was exhausted!

Frieda and I celebrated our first year anniversary (July 31st) by dinning at a Chinese restaurant. Chinese food is one of Frieda's favorites.

During the year we made many fossil-collecting trips together in the Wellsville Mountains, Trail Creek Pass in Idaho, House Range, Drum Mountains., High Creek, etc. Again we discovered fossils that were new to science.

In August, we had Frieda's mom with us. She was 94 and largely confined to bed or a wheel chair. As a result, we stayed close to home and took care of her.

We discovered a new gogia species in the Promontory Mountains and quarried specimens for the Smithsonian. They paid us for the specimens we collected. Val and Phil Reese also helped. Jim Spinkle described the new species.

Our Third Ward building was being renovated so we met at the 7th and 18th Ward building for our meetings for a period of time. Choir practice was held at our home, and Frieda played the piano for the practice sessions.

Frieda and I built a utility room upstairs by the family room. It was appreciated and saved having to do ironing, washing, sewing etc. down in the basement furnace room. We had a gas line installed for the dryer. We installed a new storm door at the rear entrance. The kids gave us a new door chime (very sophisticated with 16 tunes) which was fun to have, and we had speakers outside in back and also in the basement.

We put in displays (tektites) at the Ogden and Logan Gem and Mineral shows. Many groups came to see our specimens. I gave talks and showed specimens at schools.

I tried out new hearing aids for two weeks but they did not help enough to warrant purchasing them. Frieda bought back a tract of land in Farr West from Dennis Moss for the amount of $3600.

For Christmas week we flew to Hawaii. While at Oahu we saw Pearl Harbor, the Polynesian Cultural Center, BYU-Hawaii campus, the temple, the aquarium, etc. Then we went to Maui and stayed with the Pierces. They took up us to the top of the 10,000-ft. volcano crater. We picked up augite crystals from the basaltic sand. We saw the rare Nene geese, sugar cane and pineapple fields, canyons, steep and heavily-vegetated mountains, tropical gardens, fancy hotels, beaches and breakers, etc.

We began 1987 working part time at BYU and staying overnight, usually two nights per week, at Gee's in Provo. We had the basement to ourselves. We got Hardy Jenkinson of Magna, Utah to donate his fossils and minerals to BYU. We inventoried them for acknowledgement. We also talked Fay and Bob Herod of California to donate their gem and mineral collection to BYU.

In February, we attended the big Tucson, Arizona show and traded specimens for BYU and for ourselves. We got some nice material and had a good time. While in Arizona we visited Janice and family in Phoenix.

We went on to San Diego and visited Alice. She took us to Balboa Park and other places. Orville and Betha came later, also Eva, and we had nice visit and saw lots of sights. Marcille took us out for a swanky dinner and showed us sights at La Jolla. We visited Jay and Patty at Bullhead City on our way home and took them to a Thai restaurant. We stopped at Bloomington Hills, Utah and visited Brent Foster's parents in their new home.

Kimball Fife had his missionary farewell while we were away. We could not attend so we sent him money in lieu of our trip there. We later saw him off at the SLC airport on his leaving for Hong Kong. Dennis and Metta Marie were there; also a girlfriend of Kimball.

After a long construction period that commenced the prior year, we moved back into our remodeled church late in the year. Frieda served as organist and chorister in the Relief Society. I continued to teach the Gospel Doctrine class that year.

I sold most of my stocks and used the proceeds to buy two insurance policies with my children as the beneficiaries (Family Life $65,000 and Monarch $50,000). I also surrendered my Beneficial Life policy and got $110 monthly benefits for 20 years.

Frieda lost one of her hearing aids and we bought a new one. At the same time I got fitted with two hearing aids; but they did not help much, so I eventually quit using them. They proved more of an irritant than a help, sorry to say.

We attended a family reunion of Frieda's brothers and sisters at Eddie's home in Salt Lake City. Eddie and Louise had just returned from their mission. Joe and Naomi were called on a mission to West Virginia and we attended their farewell and gave them money. We hosted a reunion in June at our home for the same kids; Frieda's mom was also there. Mom Schmidt stayed with us for a week in August while Jim and Lillian vacationed in southern Utah.

We made some nice improvements inside our home: a new furnace and central air conditioning installed; new curtains and blinds and carpeting in front room. We also had a fireplace log (cones) installed. We papered part of the wall in the front room. We also had a new picture window installed after we discovered it was broken while we were away. We had a pretty mirror placed over the fireplace. In the kitchen we had the hot plate moved to the north wall and had the bar replaced and enlarged. We got two love seats reupholstered and we purchased a player piano and had it overhauled.

Outside, we increased the size of our garden by digging up part of the lawn. We planted more trees, shrubs, raspberries and strawberries. We had a bountiful harvest of fruits, vegetables and walnuts. We gave excess walnuts and grapes to our children. Our flowers were beautiful that year and we started a fence by planting starts of pyracantha next to our driveway. We grew some melons in Val's garden plot.

We picked up Bonnie at the Salt Lake City Airport and took her to Provo for Lori's graduation. They spent a few days with us in Brigham City before returning to Hawaii. While they were here we hosted a family gathering.

In May, we had Gil Norris and wife from Illinois and the Hammons from Tennessee visit us. We took them collecting horn coral and Manning shale plant fossils.

We collected plant fossils for the first time in the Manning Canyon shale (Traverse Mountains) and got beautiful specimens. We gave many to Dr. Tidwell at BYU who said some were new and some the most spectacular he had seen. We also discovered several shrimp there and a fish and an amphibian. The latter two were later studied at the University of Kansas by Dr. Schultze and John Chorn. We took Kathleen and Marco (exchange students from Brazil), as well as David and his boys, to collect at this site.

In March, we attended an awards banquet of the BYU Geology Department and were surprised recipients of a special award for Frieda and me for our services. They also gave us a large blue wool blanket with the BYU logo on it, two large suitcases, and lots of compliments. Later in the year I was recognized and given a plaque by the university for outstanding service.

In the spring, I helped Val some in putting a new roof on his home. In June, we made a trip to Canada. We visited Frieda's cousin, Marvin Torrie, and wife in Alberta, and we were taken on a grand tour of their immense 15,000-acre farm. It was impressive large-scale farming. Also, there were oil wells on their property.

We went on and visited the Tyrell Museum, a $30 million structure, and saw impressive displays of fossils. We talked to the director and his associates and arranged exchanges for BYU.

We drove on to LaComb and visited cousin Hilda Gottschlich and daughter. We had a nice visit and dinner with them. We visited the beautiful mountains, lakes, and forests of the Canadian Rockies in Alberta and British Columbia. We stopped to see the colorful Minton Gardens, a magnificent display of flowers, shrubs and trees of all kinds. We then traveled down the Washington and Oregon coastline and forests on our way home.

In August, we had Dr. Schultze and John Chorn from the University of Kansas visit us to see the amphibian and fish we had found. Later, they got these fossils to study and describe. We took them to the Traverse Mountains where these fossils were found and did a bit of collecting. David Guiseffi from California visited to trade trilobites, and we took him collecting in the Wellsville Mountains and the House Range.

Dr. Jefferies of the British Museum came in September and we spent four days together. We picked him up at the Salt Lake City Airport and took him collecting carpoids in the Wellsville Mountains and House Range. We also took him to lecture at BYU. He gave us a copy of his book, *Ancestry of the Vertebrates*. We had great success in collecting and shipped him 41 pounds of fossils. It was a new experience for him, camping, bonfire, etc.

Preston Watts and wife visited us in October, and we took them collecting horn coral and also to the fish quarry in Wyoming. We gave him fossils for the Snead College.

Mother Schmidt died September 26th at age 95 in Salt Lake City in Elsie's home. We attended the large-attendance viewing and funeral. I dedicated the grave in Taylorsville. We had a family get-together at Louise's home in Salt Lake City and also had dinner together after the funeral.

In October, we visited Larry and family in Warsaw, Indiana. Larry picked us up at the Chicago airport. We drove up to Wisconsin and visited the Horicon Marsh Refuge. There were 150,000 Canada geese present, a most spectacular sight. There were many changes noted since I worked there. Most of the neighbors had

moved. However, we did visit Clarence Schaumberg and wife.

Larry took us on a tour of the Amish country and stores in Elkhart County, Indiana, and also the grand museums in Chicago. We were there to see Jake set apart for his mission to California and saw him off at the airport in South Bend. The fall colors were at their best and the weather ideal. We had a grand time with them.

Frieda and I jointly purchased a lot next to Sheldon Taylor in Farr West for $20,000 as an investment.

We helped with specimens for display at the opening of the Earth Science Museum on December 8th at BYU. We also prepared chocolate trilobites as favors for the occasion—quite a hit they were.

During the year we sent many fossils from our various collecting trips to Dr. Robison at the University of Kansas. One new one was an eldonia, the first ever found outside the Burgess Shale of Canada. We found this at the White Hill Quarry in the House Range.

We also made fossil donations during the year to the Smithsonian National Museum of Natural History, plus many specimens to BYU, Notre Dame University, the University of Utah, Snead College, the University of Kansas, the Tyrell Museum, and the British Museum.

In December, we fixed up the furnace room as a workshop for preparing and storing specimens. This way we avoided staying overnight in Provo when working for BYU as we could then do most of the work at home. We took out the gas dryer to make more room for shelves, a compressor, etc.

At Christmas time, David and family came to visit and bring gifts. Jay and Patty came up from their home in Scottsdale, Arizona. Jay had changed jobs and moved during the year. We got many gifts from our kids. We visited our families in Brigham and Farr West on Christmas Day. We gave money to all, as it would be difficult to shop for all the grandchildren. Sheldon and Suzan added a new baby girl that year. Frieda had videotapes made from old movie films to share with her family. Margo told us she was expecting, JoEllen and Patty also. We now had 59 grandchildren between us, our posterity was growing.

One of the top stories of the year included the summit meeting of Soviet Leader Gorbachev and President Reagan. They signed a treaty to ban medium range nuclear missiles which we hoped would lead to further elimination of elements of mass destruction. The stock market collapsed on October 19th. This was the worst market panic in modern times. The consensus of economists, however, was that no major recession was in sight. The TV evangelist scandals surfaced (Jim and Tammy Baker's PTL, Oral Roberts, Pat Robison, etc.). Senator Gary Hart dropped out from the Presidential race after his "affair" with Donna Rice. His response saying, "Let the people decide!"

The AIDS epidemic grew by 20,000 cases and 11,000 deaths in the US during the year with no cure yet in sight. The court nominations to the Supreme Court by Reagan for Judges Robert Bork and then Douglas Ginsburg were rejected by the Senate or forced to withdraw. Judge Anthony Kennedy's name was then put forth for consideration.

At the more local level, Mark Hoffman was sentenced to life in prison on his plea bargaining, telling how he forged historical documents, etc. Dale Selby Pierre was executed for the Ogden Hi-Fi murders after over 12 years of litigation. The Geneva Steel plant re-opened after being shut down most of the year. The pumping of Great Salt Lake water into the west desert helped reduce the lake level 20 inches from a year earlier. The lake still covered the dikes at the Bear River Bird Refuge.The Bear River Refuge headquarters and roads remained abandoned or closed.

January 1988 dawned and we spent most of the month preparing fossil sponges and fish for BYU, utilizing the furnace room in basement for this purpose. We occasionally traveled to Provo to take specimens we had prepared and picked up new material to work on.

In February, we drove to Arizona and visited Don Redfearn and wife at Sedona. They had a beautiful new home and were developing a very picturesque setting. Don was my co-worker in the Albuquerque office. We then visited Janis and family in Phoenix, and Jay and Patty in Scottsdale. Going on to Tucson, we traded some specimens at the big mineral and fossil show there. We got some nice specimens for us and for BYU.

Then we drove on to San Diego and visited Alice, Marcille, and Eva. Alice took us to see Cliff's million-dollar home. We went whale-watching one day but saw no whales. Cristina and Mike drove down from Santa Barbara and we spent a day with them.

After our return from California we prepared more specimens for BYU. We read a stirring book, *The City of Joy*, about the extreme poverty in Calcutta, India.

Frieda's cousin, Daniel Schmidt, whom she had never met, arrived from Germany. We spent a day with him and wife, taking them to Park City, Provo Canyon, etc.

Our Third Ward boundaries changed during the year. We got part of former 15th Ward and lost part of ours. Ileen is now in the 15th ward. Don Rasmussen is our new bishop.

On March 3rd, JoEllen and Val had a baby boy; they named him Dallin Ray. We began doing yardwork and made our first trip up the mountain with Val and Phil Reese. We also prepared more material for BYU.

Metta Marie and family visited and we met Kellie and her boyfriend, Dean Clune, for the first time. We liked him and they planned to get married. Larry and family visited. He and the boys helped us saw up the large maple tree we removed from our front yard. It was getting too big with its roots raising the lawn. We took Larry and family to a fossil site near Utah Lake where we collected plant fossils.

In April, we went with Dr. Morris Petersen (of BYU) to the Confusion Mountains to help collect some rare ammonoid fossils. Frieda and I went later on a second trip to get additional material.

We planted trees, shrubs and flowers where the maple tree stood. We shipped donated fossils to the Smithsonian. We planted our mini garden. Together with Phil and Val, we found a new, strange fossil gogia up at Miners' Hollow. We later shipped this material to Dr. Sprinkle in Texas for description.

Layne Robinette returned from his mission and we attended his homecoming and family get-together. He spent most of his time in Chicago.

We displayed cases of fossils at the Ogden and Logan fossil shows.

In May, we tried our hand at grafting and were quite successful with good grafts on our apple and pear trees. We installed a sprinkler system in part of our backyard.

We took some students from Germany, the Netherlands and Czechoslovakia on a fossil trip up Miners' Hollow as a curtsey to Dr. Kolff who referred them to us. I made some fossil trades with friends by mail several times. Krista visited us from BYU

In June, Kurt and Thea Henne from Germany came to visit and collect. We took them to several sites. We loaned him money to get back to Germany as they had problems with their Visa card.

On June 27th, Margo and David had a baby girl, Hallie Metta. We went to American Fork for her blessing.

We made a trip with Phil Reese and Val to Passey Hill near Bear Lake to collect ammonites. On our way back we stopped to visit a large mink farm in Franklin, Idaho, owned by one of Val's co-workers.

We read a new book, *Salamader,* about Mark Hoffman and enjoyed it. I read a book Frieda gave me, *Geology of Utah*, authored by my friend Dr. Stokes. We attended Walter Buss's honorary doctorate presentation at Weber State College in Ogden. He is Frieda's brother-in-law.

In July, we went to Colorado, flying there with Val and Jo, to the Denver Temple to attend the marriage and wedding of Kellie and Dean Clune. Val photographed the entire event.

On July 17th, Patty and Jay had a baby boy, their first-born. They named him Nicholas Jay.

Dr. Parsley from Tulane University came to collect fossils with us. After two trips he became ill and had to return to Louisiana, much to his disappointment. We gave him material from sites from which he did not get to collect.

Val started an 1100 sq. ft addition to his home, and we helped some with that project. One large room was to be used to display some of our specimens.

For our third anniversary we visited the USU Botanical Gardens in Farmington, which we thoroughly enjoyed.

We attended Kendal Miller's missionary farewell in American Fork, and a family luncheon afterwards. He went to Australia.

Dr. Schultze at the University of Kansas wrote to advise that he named a new fossil fish we found in our honor, *Carycinacanthis guntheri.*

We made a trip to Wyoming to assist a BYU team quarry fossil fish. We took Fred Hodges with us on one of these trips. I traded specimens with Fred for a binocular scope and Kevin Taylor prepared a mount for it. We also went to the American Falls Reservoir in Idaho to collect mammal bones. Carol Spillett went with us and we were quite successful. We gave the specimens to BYU.

In August, Frieda and I were invited to participate in the *Elderhospice* program at USU. This included all our meals, lodging, class lectures, fair, and field trips. It was educational and fun for us.

In September, we flew to Phoenix to attend the blessing of Nicholas Jay. We also visited Janice and family and saw their elaborate new home under construction in

Gilbert. We went swimming and basked at the spa in part of their housing complex.

We did some canning of peaches, pears and tomatoes.

We collected fossils in the House Range. We also collected fossils in the Traverse Mountains near Camp Williams. While there a security officer told us the area was closed. We were allowed to finish and find two pretty, new, well-preserved shrimp, which we donated to BYU. We later contacted Camp Williams to apply for a permit for collecting in the future.

In October, we continued to help Val with his home addition. We harvested lots of grapes for friends, family, and ourselves. We poured a concrete slab for a patio in back of our house. Frieda and I did the cement work, and Phil came to finish the troweling. Kool Breeze in Ogden installed the canopy.

We collected more Pleistocene mammal bones from Idaho, helped by Juan and Carol Spillet as well as Bob Meyers and Phil Reese. We later took them to BYU. We also donated artifacts from France and Utah to the Anthropology Department at BYU.

We visited Eva and Kathleen on a trip to Trail Creek pass for graptolites.

In November, the City helped us cut down a big walnut tree in our backyard under the power line. We cut it up with a chain saw and hauled away the limbs. Paul Nelson came to help with the large truck and haul away the larger pieces for his fireplace.

We begin preparing dinosaur bones and fish for BYU.

We hauled two large display cases for Val from a Jewelry store that had closed in Tremonton.

Krista came up from Provo to spend Thanksgiving weekend with us. We took her to see Ruby Moody. Ruby had cancer surgery earlier that year. We made other trips to see Ruby and Tone throughout the year.

In December, we continued preparing fossils for BYU. We attended a mineral show at Weber State College in Ogden and traded a few specimens. We had several groups of Scouts and individual families come to see our collection.

Cindy Pierce, Frieda's granddaughter who attended college in Oregon, spent two weeks with us during the Christmas holidays. Christina also visited with her parents on her way to and from Santa Barbara, Calif. David's and Jay's families visited us at Christmas time. We gathered at Val's new home addition.

Arnold Johnson built a triple swing for our back yard to replace the swing on the walnut tree we cut down. It was a delight and useful for the grandchildren when they visited.

We learned that Katie Fife won the Colorado state championship in gymnastics. She was a real celebrity in Colorado and we were all so proud of her achievement.

Bonnie and Kay from Hawaii went to England in late December for seven months. Kay had a teaching assignment in the London area. We planned to visit them there the following March and see some of that country and visit people we knew who had been to our home.

I became eligible for Social Security retirement benefits in 1988 (receiving $183 per month). We invested some of our money in municipal bonds, tax-free to reduce payments to Medicare on our tax return.

I continued teaching the Gospel Doctrine class in Sunday School all year. Frieda scheduled the music for Sacrament Meetings and helped with music for the Relief Society.

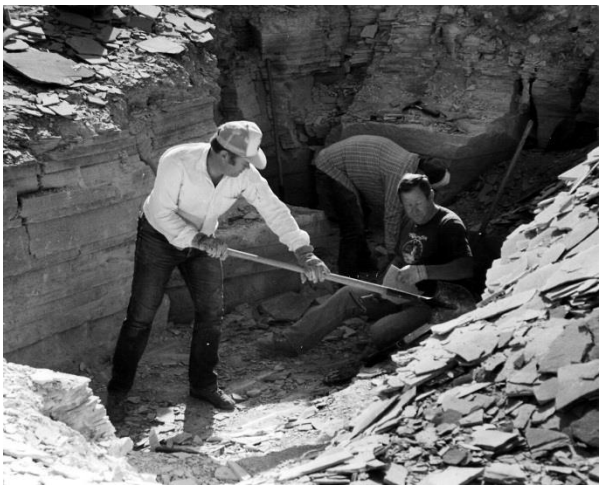
Jared lost his job (after 9 years) at Morton-Thiokol. He commenced working for Dean Udy while job-hunting for something better. Val received a promotion to Senior Engineer. Larry received a 26 percent bonus increase. Dennis got a special award from the Air Force. David's commissions were down about 30 percent for the year. Jay was doing well with his engineering firm in Arizona.

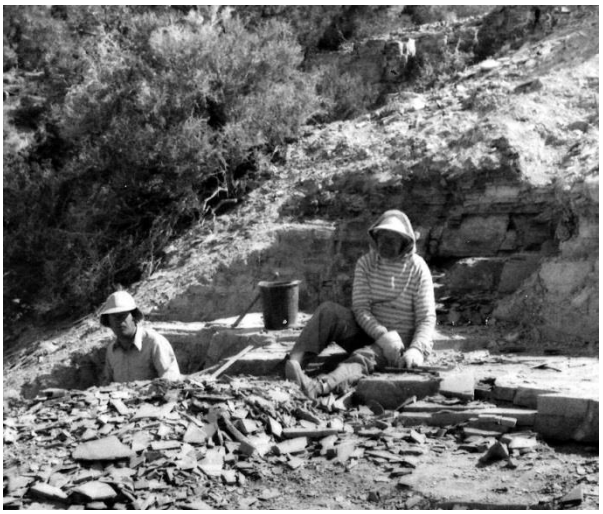
Some highlights of the year 1988: George Bush (Regan's VP) was elected president; Norm Bangerter (Frieda's cousin) was re-elected Governor in a surprise upset; a powerful earthquake struck Soviet Armenia with a loss of 25,000 lives; the decade-long Iran-Iraq War ended; Russia pulled out of Afghanistan; the Space Shuttle program resumed successfully; the Great Salt Lake was receding (we could see part of the dikes of the Bear River Refuge).

New publications describing specimens we had found: Papers 120, 121, 122 dated July 14 and December 29, 1988 – *Univ. of Kansas Paleontological Contributions:*

- "Homalozoan Echinoderms of the Wheeler Formation of Western Utah"
- "Taxonomy and Peleobiology of some Middle Cambrian Scenella and Hyolithids from Western North America"
- "More soft-bodied Animals and Algae from the Middle Cambrian of Utah and British Columbia"

Marriage to Frieda Taylor





Digging for fish at BYU quarry in Wyoming -1984

CHAPTER 19

It was January 1989 and Cindy Pierce, Bonnie's daughter, spent part of holidays with us. We went to the library and looked up books on England. We planned to visit England in April. We prepared some Wyoming fish fossils for BYU in our basement. We got a new *Thermopane* window installed in our kitchen, making our house warmer. We went to the Sons of Utah Pioneers meeting in Ogden where I gave a talk about fossils to about 50 members attending; it was well received.

Val was sustained as a high councilman and I assisted in setting him apart. We shipped and donated boxes of fossils to the Smithsonian and received a grateful thanks. We made up 150 chocolate replicas of trilobites for BYU to give as favors. Frieda gave me a new hearing device tuned to ward's microphone which helped me considerably in Sunday meetings. I continued to teach the Gospel Doctrine class, and Nancy Kennedy was sustained to alternate with me.

In February, we continued looking over books on England and places to visit. We attended meetings of the Western Association of Vertebrate Paleontologists at BYU, and they served the chocolate fossils we made as favors, which were a hit. We also donated some fossils to those attending from other institutions.

We helped Jared and Wendy prepare their home for sale by taking up old carpet and painting. Jared was unemployed right then. He went for job interviews and I gave him a father's blessing.

We got some heavy snow and the canopy attached to the shed collapsed, but our insurance paid for its replacement.

We participated in a *Book of Mormon* project and bought books to be sent to missionaries for distribution.

We donated fossil bones collected from American Falls Reservoir to BYU. I exchanged some fossils and minerals with other collectors including Josef Trojan in Czechoslovakia. In March, we planted our mini garden, did some grafting on our fruit trees, and made our first trip up the mountain to collect fossils.

I established a trust agreement listing Val and David as trustees.

Krista Gunther visited us from Provo.

We flew to Colorado Springs to attend Kimball Fife's homecoming, and we also watched Katie perform in her gymnastics. Frieda helped with favors for their open house.

We made preparations for our trip to London: tickets, things to take, etc. On March 23rd, Ileen drove us to the Salt Lake City Airport in our car and we flew to London. Bonnie and Kay picked us up and we stayed with them until April 13th.

We saw all the historical sites in London via their very efficient subway system. We took in such things as the Wax Museum, Buckingham Palace, various museums, castles, shopping malls, parks and gardens, a gem, mineral & fossil show, etc.

Kay drove us to places outside London such as Oxford and Cambridge where we visited friends and professors with whom I had corresponded. He also drove us to the south and east coasts and cities and historical sites in between.

Dr. Jefferies took us to the White Cliffs of the coast to collect fossils. We exchanged specimens with the British Museum and traded some fossils with friends I had never met except through correspondence. Simon Conway Morris took us to dinner and showed us about Cambridge. We also meet Dr. Whittington who had recently published a book on the Burgess Shale.

We attended church with Bonnie and Kay. Their ward is about half blacks but integrated well. We took a lot of photographs but didn't buy much in way of souvenirs. Our most prized souvenir was a ceramic British Robin since we had seen that bird quite frequently. We were on the go almost constantly except for only one day when it rained.

In April, Ileen, Lynita and the kids met us at airport upon our return from London. We had nice welcome with all the kids and lots of catching up to do. We did more gardening, fruit tree grafting, and yardwork.

Jay accepted a new Job in Costa Mesa, California and moved there. Jared landed a job with EDS and went to Texas for training where he passed all his tests. Alice came to get the *Gunther Book* printed and visited with us. We took her to visit Zilda and relatives, and then back to American Fork.

Larry and family visited, and we all attended Krista's graduation at BYU. We took his family to collect plant fossils in the Manning Shale on the northwest side of Utah Lake. We made a three-day trip to the House Range to collect fossils.

In December, Val painted our front room window with fluorescent paint and we hung a fluorescent lamp above to illuminate a Christmas scene at night—many people commented on it.

Earl Spendlove came to photograph fossils and their preparation for an article in the *Rock & Minerals Magazine*. Professor Jim Wilson from Weber State came to get information about fossil localities for a paper he was working on for the Utah Geological Survey. Both Dr. Liddell of Utah State University and Dr. Richard Robison of the University of Kansas solicited our help in quarrying for them in the Spence Shale, and we got copies of their NSF grant proposals. We visited Phil Richardson in Salt Lake City, saw his collection, and exchanged specimens. He later visited us with his girlfriend.

We cracked lots of walnuts from Frieda's old home orchard and shared nuts with relatives and friends. We attended a performance of "Talent Sprouts" in which Tammy Robinette and Val's girls participated at the junior high school. We made chocolate fossils to give to friends at Christmas time. David brought Scouts and their leaders to see our collection, and we took them collecting horn coral in Sardine Canyon.

At Christmas time, David's family, Jay's family, and Jared's family all came. Together with Val's family, we all had a nice reunion and dinner that Frieda prepared. We visited with all our kids on Christmas Day. We got many bountiful gifts from all our children. Frieda was overly generous with me with multiple gifts, I gave her jewelry and clothes. I even got three copies of the book *Wonderful Life* that I thoroughly enjoy and shared with others.

We collected in Miners' Hollow due to a mild winter and found more new things which we shipped to Dr. Robison. He continued to publish articles describing the many new things we found. The latest one we found that year he published in *Nature*, a British magazine.

Mike and Cristina visited us from California. Lynita had a baby girl at the end of the year and we tended her girls part of the time while she was in the hospital.

In May, we went on a fossil collecting trip to Colorado for Eocene plants, and on way donated specimens to the museum in Vernal. We made trips to Manning Shale, west of Lehi, and got beautiful material. We donated a lot of fossils to Ricks College, and Dr. Hogan came to get them.

We bought a patio rocker and a new typewriter.

Jared and family moved to Sacramento where he would be for several months. We helped load furniture.

Friends from Michigan and Canada visited and went collecting with us. We gave them specimens for a nature center. Also some friends from New York came to trade.

In June we loaned money to Phil and Debbie Reese to help buy a home in North Ogden. We loaned money to Val to help with his home addition, and we also helped with some labor on that big project. We had a nice visit with Fifes from Colorado Springs. We made a trip to California, visiting Jared and family in Rancho Cordova, then to San Francisco and visits to a museum and arboretum.

We drove down the coastal highway to Santa Barbara. Cristina graduated with her doctorate, and we attended graduation exercises on the beach. Later, we all went to a Peruvian restaurant. Carol, Juan and Jay Spillett also were there.

We visited a museum there; also an arts and crafts festival. We stayed at a private home in the foothills, which was very scenic, and visited the botanical gardens nearby. We then drove to Los Angeles and visited the Tar Pits, the Los Angeles County Museum, and donated fossils to the museum. From there we went to Costa Mesa and visited Jay and family, then to San Diego to visit Alice.

Back in Brigham City, we planted a redwood tree in our backyard. A couple from France, whom we had met in the House Range, came to visit; and we later collected with them in Wyoming.

We volunteered to do name extractions from records and commenced with that church activity.

Janice and boys visited and spent a few days with us. We went to Snow Basin while they were here together with Frieda's other kids. We attended a reunion in Salt Lake City with Frieda's sisters, brothers and in-laws at Louise's home. While there, Jose Schmidt brought us a rock saw which we later put to use and gave Phil Reese our old one.

In July we watched a fireworks display from Robinette's backyard with Janice and boys; Carol was also there.

Dr. Sprinkle came to visit and we collected up Miners' Hollow together with Dr. Liddell, Val, Joe, Glade, Marva and her boys, also Phil Reese.

We planted a Sunburst Locust tree in our front yard. We collected over 1,000 poppy heads for Suzanne up Box Elder Canyon. We helped Phil Reese move to his new home in North Ogden.

I was invited to serve on a committee and attended meeting at the Utah Historical Society to discuss proposed legislation relating to artifacts, fossils, etc.

We visited Frieda's Aunt Clara and Harold, who had broken his leg.

We loaned money to Kurt in preparation for his marriage.

Val and I gave a presentation on fossils to the Rotary Club in Brigham. Some said it was the best program they had had all year.

We made a trip to Hawaii to attend the wedding of Frieda's grandson, Kelly. We rented a car there and drove to various parts of the Island and swam every day in the ocean. We attended the wedding of Kelly and Naha and took pictures. We drove to Naha's brother's place where a luau was held. We enjoyed the festivities but did not care too much for the Hawaiian food, poi and octopus in particular. Frieda and I spent our fourth wedding anniversary aboard the plane on our way home.

Jared and Wendy were having some financial problems and we gave them a little more money.

We donated and made a shipment of fossils to the American Museum of Natural History in New York. In August we made a second shipment of fossils to the Museum. .

Niles Eldredge sent us a copy of his book in which he flatters my stamina on a collecting trip he made with us up Antimony Canyon. We had more people come to see our collections.

We dug some in the House Range, the Traverse Mountains, and the Ron Mjos and Cliff Miles quarry in Wyoming. While digging we uncovered a fossilized alligator, an exceptional find. The next day when Ron and Cliff arrive they were ecstatic. We received a replica for our efforts—Val and Phil also.

Frieda loaned Kelly money for a truck.

We sent fossils to Snead College via Preston Watts.

Frieda and I donated $1,000 to the Earth Science Museum at BYU.

Patty Gunther visited but Jay remained in California because of work demands.

We learned from Alice that Norman Jones had a stroke.

Kraig Spillet received a mission call to California.

We bought a convection-microwave range.

We bought an apple tree to give to Phil and Debbie Reese.

We canned peaches, etc., and had a bumper fruit crop.

We visited Lloyd and Evan Street and his sisters in Lehi, then later they visited us in Brigham City. We had a good time reminiscing our earlier years as we were next-door neighbors growing up and going to school together in Lehi. Lloyd was my closest friend and I had not seen him since high school days.

In September, we made up some mineral kits for BYU along with some donated fossil specimens.

We dug fish in Wyoming.

We loaned Kreg money to pay off his car which he later repaid.

We went on a field trip with members of the Utah Geologic Society. The purpose was to map the Wellsville Mountains. They later came to see our collection and were impressed.

We went to American Fork for Ryan Gunther's ordination to Elder.

We had more visitors come to see our collections.

We shared our harvest of grapes and fruit with relatives and friends.

We continued with name extractions, delivered the monthly Third Ward papers, my teaching Sunday School, and Frieda's work in the Relief Society music and scheduling programs for Sacrament meetings.

October 1st was Dana's eighth birthday, and I assisted with her confirmation following baptism.

We filled in for Max Robinette at Seminary in Ogden as he had car trouble on his return trip from Flagstaff.

We bought a pretty box turtle and sent it to Kenton Fife.

We visited Fuhrimans in Provo. Alta had Lupus in her legs and Dean was going in for a hip operation.

We donated $200 to Utah Valley Community College and also attended a banquet in which Orville was honored, having a building named after him for his benevolent donations—the Gunther Trades Building [now the Gunther Technology Building]. We took Eva

down with us, and all of Orville's family were there, also David and Margo.

Kay Pierce arrived from Hawaii to attend his sister's funeral. He stayed with us part of the time. We took him to the airport for return trip to Hawaii and gave him a little money to help with expenses.

We attended Kreg Spillett's farewell in Rockland, taking Ileen, Max and girls with us.

Larry phoned telling us that Krista was engaged.

We picked up Jake Gunther at the SLC Airport and took him to Provo to register at BYU. He had just returned from his mission.

Dr. Tidwell from BYU came to get our collection of Manning Shale plant fossils. We had 72 boxes of them, which we donated to the university. He was awed with the nice material.

Tony Cripps from the British Museum came to visit and we took him to the House Range to collect carpoids. We returned him to the Salt Lake Airport for his return trip.

We attend a farewell for Eddie Schmidt and Louise who were going to the French Guiana Mission. We gave them $100.

We picked up Alice at the airport the same day that Tony Cripps left. On November 1st we drove Alice to Eva's in Burley and had dinner with them. We also pruned her trees and repaired a humidifier before returning home.

We attended Kurt and Trudie's marriage in the Ogden Temple and wedding reception later, also a wedding dinner at Maddox Restaurant in Perry. We loaned them $1,400 to pay for Trudie's car.

Alice came back to visit and we took her to Zelda's and then on down to American Fork.

We loaned Max and Ileen money for a car.

I took the truck to Salt Lake City with Val and John Peterson to haul photo equipment for Val. We later took Kevin to visit John Peterson and discuss his inventions and marketing prospects.

We bought a side-by-side refrigerator-freezer.

Jared visited for Thanksgiving and they paid back two months house payment we had advanced them.

Denise Robinette became engaged. She was attending Ricks College and met Steve Cannon there.

Some national and international highlights of the year included the following:

- Chinese troops fired indiscriminately on pro-democracy crowds in Beijing killing thousands.
- East Germany opened borders, beginning of the end of Berlin Wall. This sparked revolts in other Eastern European countries with the people rising up against their communist governments.
- President Bush met with Gorbachev at Malta to speed the end of the cold war.
- An earthquake measuring 7.1 rocked the San Francisco Bay area killing 62 and causing an estimated $17 billion in property damage.
- Hurricane Hugo swept through the Caribbean and South Carolina, killing 62 and causing massive property damage.
- An unmanned exploratory spacecraft, Voyager, passed within 3000 miles of the planet Neptune.
- Emperor Hirohito of Japan and Ayatollah Khomeini of Iran died.
- Ted Bundy, killer of as many as 100 women, was executed in Florida.
- Two LDS Missionaries were killed by terrorists in Bolivia. Several Mormon churches were bombed in Latin America.
- The only Native American general authority of the Church, George Lee, was excommunicated for apostasy.
- Two University of Utah professors claimed cold fusion discovery, but the subject was still controversial. The Cold Fusion Institute was funded for $5 million by the Utah Legislature.
- Utah voters approved Utah's bid to host the 1998 Olympics.

CHAPTER 20

In 1990, we continued with the name extraction program, correcting cards others had filled out. I taught the Gospel Doctrine class until mid-year when I was released. Frieda continued her responsibility of getting musical numbers for Church meetings. We distributed the Third Ward newspapers around the block each month.

We drove to San Diego for a family reunion with Eva, Alice, Marcille and Orville. I got sideswiped by another car en route. It cost around $1,000 for damages. We also visited Frieda's friend Mary. We visited the Balboa Park shows, Seaport Village, Old Town, etc. Norman came and told us of his plans to move to Belize to start a bank.

We drove to Arizona and visited Janice and family. Their new home is now completed. We visited the Arizona State University Geology Museum and arranged to donate some fossils. We climbed an old volcano cone and looked at new model homes on display. We returned home via Las Vegas in order to escape a large snowstorm.

I read Stephen Jay Gould's book, *Wonderful Life,* and got permission to use illustrations (Marianne Collin's drawings) in the atlas that Val and I were planning.

I discussed the Spence Shale quarrying projects proposed by Dr. Liddell at Utah State University and Dr. Robison at the University of Kansas, but neither one of their grant submissions was approved. We would had been helping with both had they been approved. We made many collecting trips up Miners' Hollow and got many nice and some new specimens.

In late January we learned Antone Moody had a stroke while attending church. We made many visits to see Tone and Ruby in the hospital and later at home. He remained paralyzed on one side but had been improving considerably otherwise. Ruby had further health problems: her heart, colon, etc. We gave them a little financial help. Alta also had many health problems during the year: lupus, stomach pains, dizziness, etc., and in and out of the hospital several times.

Frieda and I got physical exams after five years and were happy to learn that we were both in good health. The only negative results discovered was that her cholesterol level was a bit high, and I had a hernia that I did not know about. Later in the year I got a spur growth on my left heel. The doctor put my leg in a cast for a month but it bothered me so much that after two weeks we cut it off. My heel got much better. Frieda massaged it and I wore cushion inserts in my shoes.

We loaned Kevin some money for his patent application (a brush holder) and hoped his invention would someday pay off.

In February, we attended the marriage of Denise and Steve Cannon in the Logan Temple. In June, Jake and Holly were married. Frieda and her daughters gave a shower for Holly at our home. In May we flew to Chicago to attend the wedding of Krista and Chris in the Chicago Temple and a reception in Warsaw, Indiana. We also drove a rented car and visited Lori who was attending Eastern Illinois University. We also visited Janice and kids at the Phoenix airport en route to Chicago.

Rolene had a baby boy in February (Carston); Lynita had a baby girl (Karin) born last December, so our list of grandchildren was fast growing. Kreg and Julia were married and they visited us in July. Julia had two girls from a previous marriage.

Frieda bought back her old home from Sheldon. We tried to sell our parcel of land next to Sheldon, but the party wanting to buy was transferred so the deal fell through. We had the plot resurveyed and marked.

Joseph Trojan from Prague, Czechoslovakia came to visit us in May. We picked him up in Salt Lake City and took him several places collecting fossils. He had a good time. We also took him to Temple Square, to the Tabernacle Choir broadcast, and he met the Winders, the new mission president to Czechoslovakia. He received "red carpet" treatment and was given tapes of the Choir, the *Book of Mormon*, etc. Astronaut Don Lind gave him a book and spent the evening with us.

We had storm windows installed in the front room, upstairs bedroom and bathroom. We also had a new door installed (family room to outside), and we used the old door to replace one on the shed. We got a pretty carpet in our kitchen. Our kids helped us install a sprinkler system (automatic), and we surely enjoyed that. We hauled topsoil to our flower beds and made them more attractive.

In June, we went with Andrew and Doris to Alaska on a cruise and enjoyed smooth sailing, fantastic food, excellent music, programs, etc. We were gone eight days.

Dick Robison came to visit us and took back with him some of the rare fossils he wanted to describe. He published more literature on the fossils we had found and provided to him. Another professor, H. P. Schultze, sent us an article reprint about a fish he described in our honor (*Utahacanthus guntheri*.) That was one we found in the Manning Canyon Shale west of Lehi.

We donated the remainder of our Manning shale plant fossils to Dr. Ash at Weber State. We also shipped many specimens to the Smithsonian, Monmouth College, Eastern Illinois University, Ricks College, University of Indiana, and a few other schools. We gave our displays at Union Station Natural History Museum in Ogden to them to keep for permanent collection.

Ryan Gunther got his mission call to East Germany. We attended his farewell and saw him off at the SLC airport. Glade and Kurt both got their Eagle Scout awards and we attended those ceremonies.

Larry and family visited us in late July and we had nice visit. We took them to see the home Dennis and Metta Marie were buying. The Fifes moved back to Brigham City to a beautiful new home. They had many problems getting the home to meet building code requirements, and they spent much time and money getting the improvements they wanted. Dennis retired from the Air Force and accepted a management position with Thiokol. We were glad to have them back and visited them often.

On the 11th of September, Eva died after a long illness. We had been up to see her the previous week and did some yardwork for her. We went to Burley, Idaho for her funeral. Orville was a speaker and I dedicated her grave. We took Alice up with us, and we had a good visit with Marcille, Kathleen, Orville and Betha, and other relatives. We surely missed Eva. She was a wonderful sister.

Jared lost his job with EDS and moved back to Brigham City. He was out of work for some considerable time, except for part-time work for Dean Udy. He decided to go into trucking, and I put up money for him to attend the school training with England Trucking. He worked for them for a time, but traveling coast to coast was too taxing and he decided to take trucking jobs that were not so far away. He took a job trucking for Jack Francis from Perry.

Jared and family had a sub-standard apartment and we want to improve their situation. Frieda and I jointly purchased a home and rented it to them. It was a nice large home of 2800 sq. ft. We re-shingled the roof and made a few other improvements before they moved in. They wanted to buy the home but Jared's job did not bring in enough money for them to make house payments. We hoped he could find a better job and could spend more time with his family.

Summer visitors included Dr. James Sprinkle of the University of Texas, Patrick Brommel Breaux from France who came to trade trilobites, Reta McDaniel and husband from South Carolina to collect fossils. Many others came to see our collections from far and near. Members of the Utah Geological Survey field trip were impressed with what they saw. We provided displays at the Golden Spike Gem and Mineral show in Ogden.

Frieda and I made a beautiful mount of the alligator (replica) that we cemented, carved, and painted into a slab of native shale. It looked identical to the original we helped find. It hung on our basement wall. We revamped our basement displays, adding to, improving, and adding lighting, to make them much more attractive. Frieda was responsible for our doing this. We also re-shingled our roof and received help from Val, Glade, and some neighbors.

Carol, Juan and family went to Chad, Africa. We went to USU in Logan to get Sheri registered for home study courses and shipped her books. They returned in December due to military and political troubles in Chad. We picked them up at Salt Lake City Airport, and they stayed and visited with us a few days. RoseAnn, Cris, and Tina also visited us while they were here.

We attended Kendall Miller's homecoming from his Australian mission in American Fork. We also attended Andy Gunther's Eagle Scout award ceremony in American Fork. We took Alice to visit her good friend, Zelda, in Plain City. Zelda's husband died a few months later. Frieda's sister, Jessie, had a heart attack and we visited her several times.

In the fall of 1990, Bill Peterson took us to collect at a new fossil site eight miles east of Coalville. We collected there several times and got lots of nice plant fossils. We took Dr. Moyle, Dr. Ash, and Dr. Parker, also several of our grandsons, to collect there. It was an exciting place with new, not-yet described plants. We took the specimens home where Frieda and I prepared them.

Cliff Miles of the Western Paleontological Laboratories invited us to go into partnership with them for quarrying fish in Wyoming commencing the following year. We put up $3,000 for the project with one-third of the quarry

to work by ourselves. This quarry was on state land. Phil Reese, Val, Frieda and I were participants.

We attended several *Talent Sprouts* programs in which our grandchildren were participants—Tammy, Jenalyn, Carrie and Dana—also a dance troupe in which Lynita's and Kevin's girls were participants.

Frieda and I installed a new shower liner in our basement bathroom. Earlier in the year we had to replace the carpet due to flooding problems. We were fortunate to be at home when it happened. We also had furnace problems due to too much dust from preparing fossils in our furnace room. Repairs cost over $200.

We gathered thousands of poppy heads for Susan's boutique projects. We also helped with spraying some weeds and grasses. We helped Val sod his yard and loaned him money for that project and also to replace the engine in his van.

Storm clouds gathered in the Persian Gulf region. Our troops and equipment were sent to Saudi Arabia. Iraq invaded Kuwait, taking over the oil fields. The United Nations consented to use force to get Sadam Hussein to pull out, but he refused. War seemed inevitable.

One day Frieda and I were crossing Forest Street on 100 West when we noted a runaway truck and trailer coming towards us from the parking lot to the east. Seeing there was no driver inside, I ran to the truck, boarded it and applied the brakes just before it would have crashed into the gas company building. The owner came running, thanking me profusely for having saved his truck from a serious accident. I had thoughts of what might had happened it I had not stopped the truck in time!

It was 1991 and we made frequent trips to Logan to visit Ruby and Tone Moody. They were in ill health and both moved to a rest home. Ruby finally succumbed to cancer and died May 21st. Antone died just 6 months later.

Frieda and I did extractions early in the year, but as the system became more computerized we were relieved of this assignment. We served as Church magazine representatives for the ward. We were companions as home teachers.

Home improvements included a new blue carpet in our kitchen and new roofing over our family room. We removed the hawthorn tree in front of our kitchen as it was getting too large and heaving our driveway. We had a new metal garage door installed after I had backed into and broken our wooden door. We also took out the pagoda tree by our driveway.

In January, the Mineral Collectors of Utah came to see our collections. Later in the year we had many groups of Scouts come as well as numerous individuals from near and far. We had displays at the State Fair Grounds in Salt Lake City at the National Federation Show, also in Ogden, sponsored by the Golden Spike Gem and Mineral Club.

In February, we rode to San Diego with Orville and Betha and visited with Alice and with Frieda's friend Mary. We later went with Alice to her new home in Corona Del Mar, which was actually Clifford's home. We flew back home having done a lot of sightseeing and visiting with relatives.

In April, Frieda and I drove to Macomb, Illinois to attend the annual MAPS show and did some trading. We visited the Denver Museum en route and were given royal treatment. We donated specimens to the museum. We also visited and spent a night with Dick and Joleen Robison in Kansas.

Jared quit his job as a trucker—too much time away from home. He and Wendy took jobs at the Brigham City Hospital. They liked this kind of work and Jared wanted to pursue this as his occupation. They were both studying for a nursing degree. Jared and Wendy were unable to qualify for purchasing the home we had bought—it was too large. They were able to get a subsidized loan for a smaller home on 600 East and moved there in July.

We made many trips to the fossilized plant locality eight miles east of Coalville. We collected numerous specimens for Dr. Lee Parker who studied and described them. He said about 15 were new species. We collected and donated fossil specimens to the Smithsonian Museum of Natural History. Also to Weber State University after taking Dr. Moyle and Dr. Ash to the site. We donated more of these specimens to the University of Utah, Bradley University, and a few other institutions.

Frieda and I implanted a replica of an alligator in natural matrix and donated it to the Earth Science Museum at BYU where it is now on display. We also donated a museum-quality, multiple sponge slab and a few other specimens to the Museum. Dr. Tidwell in the Botany Department named the fruiting fern fossil we found *Guntheria longicudatus* in our honor.

Jeremy Savil from York, England came to visit and collect Cambrian fossils with us. He later sent us

specimens he collected in Morocco. Dr. Robison also visited and we gave him additional specimens while he was here. We still found new, undescribed, soft-bodied fossils that we provided him. One box which contained a real rare fossil was lost in the mail. We were heartbroken over the loss, but months later Dr. Robison called saying the specimen had arrived with a note that it had been found in an abandoned car. Dr. Robison sent a book entitled the *Evolution of Metazoa and the Significance of Problematic Taxa* in which many of the specimens we had found were illustrated, including our specimens on the front cover of the book.

We learned that Jay and Patty were having marital problems, apparently having had such for years. They decided to divorce. They sold their home in Arizona, Patty returned to her parent's home in Lakeside, Utah and Jay moved to an office in San Bernardino. After their divorce was final, Jay married Vickie in the Los Angeles Temple. Frieda and I drove down and attended the ceremony. Vickie had seven children and we were favorably impressed with all. Jay purchased a home in Redlands. Larry also visited them in Redlands on a return business trip from Australia and was favorably impressed.

Larry and family spent a few days with us that summer. They arrived in a motor home. We had a nice family reunion at Fife's big home in Brigham City. Larry sent us enlarged pictures of our family, and Frieda also had an enlarged picture of her family, so we had both framed to adorn our wall.

That year David's son, Kris, and Larry's son, Dan, were called on missions. We saw both of them off at the Salt Lake City Airport—Dan to Ecuador and Kris to Pennsylvania. Frieda's grandson, Tracy, was also called on a mission, but after a few days at the MTC in Provo he returned home for a probation period. We also attended a farewell for Frieda's nephew, Tony Rigby, who was going to the same mission as Jordan Gunther (the Dominican Republic). We attended the graduation of Sheri Spillett in Rockland, Idaho.

After Jared's family moved, we put up our home on 200 South for sale. We made improvements necessary to sell it, newly-painted throughout, installed a shower stall, made roof repairs, etc. We got a quick offer to buy by Kelly Nelson but it took months for papers to clear. We finally closed on October 28th. I used my portion of the sale to help Jay buy his home in Redlands.

Reed and Doris Simonsen gave us a pair of Bantam chickens which we named Minnie and Mo, pets in our backyard. They were very attractive and got rid of a lot of bugs in our gardens.

In late summer, we spent several days on trips to Wyoming to quarry fish. We got lots of specimens. We worked some at night using a generator and halogen lamp to aid in seeing the fossils better in the matrix. One rare find was a giant stingray. Val spent 65 hours preparing it, and we made hydrocal replicas of it. Since it was a rarity we had to turn it over to the State of Wyoming via Cliff Miles. We also made numerous trips to Spence Shale sites in the Wellsville Mountains and also to the House Range. Dr. Rueben Ross arranged a trip here with six people from the Denver Museum and we took them to several Cambrian fossil sites and to the fish quarry in Wyoming. Rube Ross later sent us a video of their trip there collecting.

Bonnie and Virgil Pierce spent a month or more with us that summer. Their daughter Cindy was attending a dance workshop at the ski resort here. We had a good time visiting with them, going places together, etc. Virgil helped groom our back yard flower gardens and they looked the best ever. We had one of the best backyards in the city and our flowers bloomed profusely. Janice and her kids also visited us while they were here.

We decided to sell our car and truck and buy a Ford Explorer which would serve a dual role. We let Lynita and Greg have the Dodge 600 and Val the Datsun truck.

Carol spent some time with us that summer before she returned to Chad. Things were hectic over there and Juan decided to return to the United States. He got a job with the Forest Service in Provo and they arrived here in December. They began looking for a place to live in Provo. Jay still had to finish school in Rockland, his last year. Sheri was attending Ricks College.

Val and I gave talks at the "Gemboree of the Rockies" in Salt Lake City. We also gave talks at the Mineral Collectors of Utah meeting at the University of Utah, to the Kiwanis Club in Brigham City, and to the Golden Spike Club in Ogden. We prepared a paper, "Cambrian Lagerstatten of Utah," which was published in the *MAPS Digest*.

Frieda's grandson, Layne Robinette, got married, and we attended their wedding in Layton. Frieda hosted a shower for Nancy in our home. Bryce Robinette received a mission call to Canada and we attended his farewell in late December.

We had several new additions to our family. Jake and Holly had baby boy (Hans Jacob) born on my birthday. What planning! Chris and Krista Stirk had a baby girl (Erin Marie). Kurt and Trudy Robinette had a baby.

We attended a Bangerter reunion in Salt Lake City, and a wedding anniversary party for Harold and Jessie in Magna. We had Thanksgiving dinner with Prices in Farr West and a Christmas party at Kevin's. The kids gave us a propane grill. We also got Christmas gifts of an air mattress, pump, gaslight, extension cord, Corningware, and dinner gift certificates from our kids here. Frieda got earrings, a dress, gloves, and watch from me. We had Christmas Eve dinner at Fifes with David's, Val's, and Jared's families.

We visited Alice at Clifford's condo in Park City, a beautiful setting, watching skiers from the front window. We attended Eddie's homecoming in Salt Lake City and later a family gathering at Eddie's condo. We visited Temple Square to see Christmas lights and ran into Eddie and Louise there. We picked up Carol and Juan at the airport on their return from Chad.

Kreg and Julie moved back to Utah, living in Smithfield, and found employment in Logan.

The Brigham City Third Ward celebrated its 114th anniversary. I gave a talk as one of the former bishops. Vickie was here visiting with us at the time, and she attended with us.

Keith Fife and Glade Gunther both got Science Fair awards. Both were graduating from high school the following year and were looking forward to receiving scholarships.

We loaned Kevin money to help with his brush holder invention. He got a patent on it, and it was about ready for production at year's end.

Kurt Henne of Stuttgart, Germany called us to tell about the fish we found in the Manning Canyon Shale, named *Utahcanthus guntheri*, was illustrated in a new German book, *Fossil Fishes of the World Atlas*.

Larry received a nice promotion to Vice President-Information Services with Bristol-Myers Squibb. David had a very good year with Merrill-Lynch. Dennis landed a nice job at Thiokol Corp. Val was still with Thiokol; his anticipated transfer to Morton did not materialize. Jared was happy with his job at the Brigham City Hospital. Jay received a promotion with his engineering firm. The Fifes had done wonders in making many improvements to their home and yard.

Peter Gunther was having problems at school and home. He moved to Oregon to stay with his biological father.

Larry's wife, Marie, was taking classes at the Indiana University-Purdue University campus in Fort Wayne, Indiana towards a nursing degree.

Leo Young, my former foreman at the Bird Refuge, died after long bout with cancer. I spoke at his funeral. He was a favorite of my employees.

Some highlights of World events during the year included the following:

- It was the year of the Persian Gulf War. The United Nations issued an ultimatum to Saddam Hussein: Get out of Kuwait by Jan. 15 or get forced out. The war began Jan. 16 with airstrikes on Baghdad and other sites in Iraq. The Iraq ground forces were attacked with day and night bombing. No one knows how many Iraqis died in the unrelenting bombing, but it was surely tens of thousands. The final state was a ground invasion of Kuwait and southern Iraq on Feb. 24 that lasted three days. There were fewer US casualties than in any previous US war: 148 killed in action, 21 by their own "friendly fire". The war left a mess in Iraq but Saddam held on. Kurdish refugees were forced to flee Saddam's forces. The US gave aid to the refugees.
- In Europe, the Baltic republics pressed for independence. They eventually won.
- Russia's Boris Yelstin openly challenged Mikhail Gorbachev's authority in Moscow as the Soviet citizens were growing impatient with Gorbachev's inability to turn the economy around. In June, Yelstin visited Washington. He told Congress, "The people of Russia are ready for Democracy, ready for reform." After an attempted coup, the Communist Party was cast into disrepute and despair. The world's oldest communist system was gone, a red star that had lasted 74 years! "There will be no more red flag," Yelston declared. A commonwealth of countries inside the former Soviet Union emerged, except for Georgia where fighting continued.
- Elsewhere in what had been Communist East Europe, Yugoslavia became mired in a civil war. And the Warsaw Pact—the communist answer to NATO—dissolved itself.
- The Mideast became a less foreboding place. The remaining hostages held by extremist Shiite

Muslims were released. Peace talks were initiated between Israel and its Arab neighbors.

- Next to the war, no event captured the nation's attention as much as President Bush's nomination of Judge Clarence Thomas to the Supreme Court. The hearings were prolonged and bitter. In the end, the Senate sided with Thomas and confirmed his nomination. Americans were disgusted by the way the Senate handled it.
- One the US history's worst natural disasters struck the neighborhoods of Oakland, California in October—a terrifying wildfire that destroyed 3,000 homes and killed 25 people.
- More trouble befell the Kennedy clan. After a night of drinking with his uncle, Senator Ted Kennedy, William Kennedy Smith was charged with raping a young woman at the family's Florida estate. He was acquitted, but the case dramatized how far the family's image had fallen since its glory days in the 1960's.
- The AIDS epidemic also made headline news, highlighted by the announcement that basketball superstar Magic Johnson had contracted the virus. It stirred national awareness of this dreadful disease.
- The US economy slumped into a recession and stayed there. General Motors and other industrial giants planned massive layoffs of workers. The electorate became angry, resentful. Incumbents lost elections with shocking regularity. America was pessimistic, down and depressed. On the upside, however, interest rates were dropping dramatically and the stock market rose to an all-time high. In Utah the economy was better. State government was in the black. Governor Bangerter was doing a fine job but decided not to run for reelection.

Kevin Taylor's sketch of his mother near the time of her death.

CHAPTER 21

We began the New Year 1992 by driving to American Fork to attend a surprise birthday party for Orville who was 80 that day. Next, January 6th, was Frieda's birthday (76) and we went to ZCMI to buy her some birthday gifts. Her kids from Farr West came to visit her and she got other visits and telephone calls. I took her to dinner at the Golden Corral.

Frieda started giving Michael Taylor lessons on her organ, and he made many visits during year for more lessons.

Patty and Nicholas were in an auto accident; their car was totaled, but neither hurt seriously.

Kimball became engaged, and I loaned him money to buy the engagement ring.

We took a giant stingray cast we had imbedded in native stone to BYU and donated it to the Earth Science Museum. I also made a $500 donation to the Museum.

In early February we flew to Phoenix and visited with Janice and family. They took us to see Roosevelt Lake, Tonto Cliff Dwellings and other sights. We picked lemons from trees near their home.

We attended Brad Sorensen's missionary farewell (Argentina). We attended Donnie Redford's missionary homecoming in Layton.

We bought a new Zenith TV with a closed caption feature that allowed me to read what I could not hear. I enjoyed that luxury.

Val and I gave a program on fossils, evolution, etc. and showed specimens at the Empty Nesters Club.

Frieda and I showed fossils and talked to sixth graders (two classes) at the Lincoln School. The Utah Mineral Collectors spent a half-day at our home viewing specimens.

We worked at improving our yard, installing lawn edging around all our garden and flower beds and fence line. We put up fencing attached to our wire fence to give us more privacy. We planted lots of new things and our yard became a little "Garden of Eden".

In March we put in two displays at the Union Station in Ogden—fossil fish and alligator—and received lots of compliments on them. We showed fossils and talked to Dana's fourth grade class at Lincoln School and got loads of fan mail from the students.

We flew to California to attend a family reunion in Santa Barbara where Marcille lived. Norman, Sheila, and Alice picked us up at the airport, and we visited first with Alice. We rode to Santa Barbara with Irvin and Beatrice Smith. Larry had a business meeting in Santa Barbara at the same time, a nice coincidence, and we had a nice reunion at Marcille's condominium. Alice, Marcille, Henry, Lee, Marci, Bea, Irvin and others attended. We visited orchid nurseries and attended a national orchid show, which was spectacular. We visited a small Danish community, had lunch there, and bought some souvenirs. Larry left to visit Jay and family, and we returned to visit more with Alice at Corona Del Mar. Jay and family came to visit with us there. Alice fed us and treated us royally. Alice gave us orchid blooms and frozen fish from Alaska to take home with us.

In April, we planted a red bud tree to replace the Hawthorn we took out by our driveway. Our Bantam chickens give us a lot of fun. Our hen raised a batch of chicks but we later had problems. Our neighbor's dog killed two of the chicks; cats eventually took the rest. Finally, a neighbor's cat caught our red rooster on his perch and killed and drug him away. We ended up giving the little hen back to Simonsens.

Jay and Vickie had a baby girl, Jenifer, born on July 3rd. Jay said he is the happiest he has ever been.

We learned of a new pit being mined in the Manning Canyon Shale in the Lake Mountains west of Utah Lake. We made many trips there during the year, mostly collecting plant fossils. We discovered many new plants that had not been previously described and took them to Dr. Tidwell at BYU. We also found two fossil fish which we sent to Dr. Schultze at the University of Kansas for study.

We became friends with the equipment operators, Tony Peck and his sons, who were from Lehi. They cooperated with us and set aside some of the better productive shale for us to split. The geologist, Jerry North, from the brick company, also was very cooperative.

At year's end, Dr. Tidwell came to Brigham City to examine our stock of specimens. He took back with him 236 specimens he wanted to study. Some were new to science. Val and family, Phil Reese, Brent and wife also did some collecting with us. We made a trip to the Drum Mountains but found nothing unusual that time.

Val and I showed specimens and gave talks to the Beehive Rock and Gem Club in Ogden. I bought some of Verda Grunig's specimens she wanted to dispose of. I used to collect with her husband before he died. We got some nice slabs of petrified wood, dinosaur bone, and a selection of fluorescent minerals and lamp from her. Frieda and I set up a fluorescent display in our closet downstairs and it proved to be an added attraction for those who came to see our collection. We had several groups of Cub Scouts to talk to and show our material.

Our friend, Jeremy from England, also visited us, and we took him collecting again at Emigration Canyon and High Creek. We got lots of specimens and he was pleased.

Spring arrived early in 1993. We had strawberries to eat in early May, almost a month early.

We took the Ogden Club on a trip to the Henefer plant locality near Coalville, but it was raining and only four members showed up; but they got lots of specimens.

Keith Fife won a four-year scholarship to attend the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, which he favored over other offers. Glade won a scholarship to BYU. He also earned a trip to Tennessee to show his science fair display, and also a paid trip to the State of Washington. We attended the graduation of both Keith and Glade.

Frieda and I visited the Bear River Refuge. It was a dry summer and all but two units were dry. It was the bleakest I had ever seen. The dry year, however, allows more construction to take place, and they were then getting money to restore the flood damage and to make other improvements.

We planted an oak tree in our back yard that my kids gave us for my birthday. Later, we also got a sweet gum tree and another oak which we planted in our yard.

Frieda and I prepared a cast of an alligator for the Union Station Museum, which we donated to them. The Rudds framed it for the display.

We sent lots of plant fossils, both from the Lake Mountains and Coalville, to the Florida Museum of Natural History and to the Smithsonian National Museum. We also donated specimens to Northeastern Illinois University in Chicago and to the Sierra College in California. A group of 19 students and professors from the college came to view our collection. Dr. William Kolf and wife came to visit, bringing us candy and to see what we had found recently.

We attended a Taylor Family reunion in Kaysville.

Roleen's mother died and we attended her funeral. Sheldon quit his job at Big-O and started working at Morton in Brigham City. He later transfered to Ogden.

Jay called telling us about the severe earthquake in California. Jay developed problems with his neck and had more health problems during the year. Doctors had difficulty diagnosing his problem.

In July, we flew to Portland to attend the marriage of Cindy and Joshua Lamb. Eileen went with us, and Kay and Bonnie met us at the airport and took us to see the Columbia Gorge and other points of interest. Kevin and family also drove up for the ceremony and we all had nice visit. Kimball was married while we were away and we were very sorry we could not attend both.

Jared's wife, Wendy, moved to Texas and called to tell Jared she wanted a divorce. Jared was devastated but realized her abandonment of him and their boys left him no alternative. They got a divorce and Jared was very depressed for several months and until he started going out dating.

Frieda and I sold our parcel of land next to Sheldon's, which we jointly owned, and received half payment. We took a loss of about $2,000 from what we paid for it; but were glad it was sold. Frieda also got a down payment on her other parcel of land.

We made a trip to collect fossils at Westwater, Utah, then on to Grand Junction to visit Hollingsworths. We traded a few specimens with him and then went to Douglas Pass to collect plant leaves. We got lots of specimens and sent most to the Smithsonian. We got back in time to donate blood at the Community Center.

Larry and Marie visited us in August and did dome house hunting in Provo while attending Education week at BYU.

Professors from Utah State and Weber State with 26 students came to see our fossils.

Frieda and I were asked to participate in a Budweiser commercial on Brigham City Main Street and were looking to see that on TV when it was ready to be shown.

We had a bountiful harvest that year and canned lots of peaches, apricots, and tomatoes. Many people came to admire our yard and flowers, etc.

We spent most of the month of September working on Frieda's home and yard, getting it ready to sell or rent. We finally got offers and settled for an offer from a

couple from California, renting with option to buy. They later had domestic problems and we were uncertain just how this would work out. They were behind in their rent.

We made several trips to Wyoming to collect fish fossils and got many nice specimens. Val, Phil, Brent and wife, and Glade also collected with us. They took out a gar fossil measuring 6'10" and delivered it to the Paleo Lab in Orem as it had to go to the state of Wyoming. We did a bit of trading by mail with Glade's friend in Texas and Tom Cesario in Illinois.

We harvested bushels of English walnuts in Farr West and shelled them. We gave many to friends and relatives. We hosted an Elderhostel Group via Weber State at our home one evening to show and talk about fossils. They wanted us to participate in a field trip for them next year.

In October, while Frieda and I were collecting horn coral in Sardine Canyon, I attempted to load a double pack of coral on my shoulders and tore my hernia. Dr. Ashdown recommended a new surgical procedure to repair it and I had it done. A week later a lump developed and he had to operate again to discover a blood clot. This surgery was worse than the first, more painful and lasted much longer.

We spent a little time at the Hutchings Museum helping with labeling, etc. Larry also spent an evening to advise what they could do to computerize their collections. We donated some plant fossils to the Museum.

While recovering from my surgery, Dr. Robison sent me a new fossil book to read: *Trilobites* by H.B. Whitting. It is the best I've seen of the subject.

Frieda waited on me hand and foot and was my special nurse. Dr. Ashdown and family also came to see our collection while I was recovering. He asked to go with us next year to collect fish fossils. I had a PSA test for prostate cancer this year and had a test level of 4, the same as last year. It was no better or worse but bore watching.

We learned that Larry had accepted a promotion and transfer to New York City, the corporate office of Bristol Myers-Squibb. It is a job he had sought. He was then living in Manhattan and commuting home on weekends. He served as ward membership clerk in the ward of which Paul Gunther was bishop. They planned to sell their home in Warsaw. Marie was still in school working toward a nursing degree.

Kurt Fife accepted an appointment and four-year scholarship to the Air Force Academy and was excited. Kellie had a baby girl and later brought her up for a blessing in the Fife's home. I participated in the circle with many other relatives and friends. We had a Thanksgiving get-together with family. Dean got a job he wanted in Chicago and they moved there in January.

Val and JoEllen textured our kitchen ceiling. For Christmas, we got a camping table and chairs, a juicer, books, beef sticks, and Frieda's kids gave us a bread machine. On Christmas Eve, David's family came up for a family get-together at Fifes. Frieda gave me a leather jacket and a copy machine. I'm overwhelmed. She got a couple of opal rings from me. We had our annual Christmas party and New Year's Eve celebration with Frieda's kids in Farr West.

Highlights of the year included:

- The election of Bill Clinton as our new President. We had favored Ross Perot. Governor Norman Bangerter retired as one of best governors we have ever had. Mike Leavitt replaced him. Bob Bennett won over Owens for the US Senate, for which we were glad.
- Rioting erupted in Los Angeles with a toll of 53 deaths, 2,383 injuries. There were 10,000 businesses destroyed and $1+ billion in property damage.
- Our troops were sent to Somalia to get food to the starving population. Some 350,000 died during the year as clan warfare robbed the country of its economy and plunged it into famine. Our troops were there at year's end.
- Civil war raged in Yugoslavia, Serbs fighting against Muslims and no end in sight. The United Nations was trying to keep relief shipments flowing.
- America was in a recession, which may account for the change in political leadership.
- The former Soviet Union struggled to get its economic reforms going. Also, much of the old empire was absorbed in ethnic fighting.
- AIDS continued to spread.
- The abortion issue was still simmering.
- Several members of Congress were ousted in the aftermath of the House banking scandal. A record number of women were elected to the US Senate.
- Britain's royal family were rocked by scandal and singed by fire.
- Utah's economy was one of the best in the nation and had a budget surplus.

The 1993 year began with a visit from Scott Miller, professor at Colgate University. We gave him fossil specimens to take back for donation to the university. We got a very appreciative acknowledgement from Colgate.

Sheldon and Suzanne informed us they were going to build a home in back of Frieda's house which would be occupied by Suzanne's mother and family who wanted to rent part of it.

President Clinton was inaugurated and he gave a good speech. We hoped he could carry out his objectives.

We shipped loads of fossil plants to the Smithsonian National Museum and also to the Florida Museum of Natural History. Val and I prepared an article for *Rocks and Minerals Magazine*. It was in the November-December issue.

David reported that he paid off his home mortgage in January. He brought up his American Fork 14th Ward Scouts to see our collection. We also had Cub Scout groups come. We were invited to speak to students at several local schools.

In February, Dr. Richard Dunn brought his 20th Ward Primary class to see our specimens. They received our talk most enthusiastically.

Katie Fife won first in regional diving competition.

I spent days circulating fossils in display cabinet drawers. I donated $500 to the BYU Earth Science Museum and attended a lecture there on evolution given by Dr. Duane Jeffery.

We spent a few days in Arizona visiting with Janice, Brent and family.

We enjoyed taking Jacuzzi baths, looking for a new home, reading, dining, etc. We took out a pine tree that was getting too large, replacing it with a blue spruce. We had Kurt Robinette make us a wood carving of a Bohemian waxwing that reminded us of the flocks of waxwings that fed on our berries each winter. In March we had a gas stove installed to replace the electric one in our kitchen. We like the gas stove so much better.

Larry and Marie came to visit. They were also shopping for a home in the Orem-Provo area. They settled on a condominium home which would be occupied by Jake and family and Dan upon his return from his mission.

We put in a couple of fossil displays at the Golden Spike Show in Ogden and received lots of compliments on them.

We took out all the bushes along our driveway in preparation for installing a fence between us and Griffins. We got our green couch reupholstered and it was like new. In April, we constructed a wooden fence with Craig Griffin between our properties. We stained our sidewalk and it surely looked nice. We also set flagstones in our back yard. We installed an additional water line and spigots in our back yard.

We made our first fossil trip of the year to the House Range to collect trilobites and chancelloria specimens. We donated fossils to the Houston Natural History Museum. Dr. Chromic came from Texas to pick them up. Later in the month we collected plant leaves near Coalville.

In May, we started on our workshop room addition by digging and pouring footings and foundation. We took a group, Friends of Paleontology, on a field trip to the Manning shale in the Lake Mountains. It turned out to be a rainy day and many left early because of the weather. We donated rare plant fossils to Dr. Tidwell at BYU.

Alice visited us and we took her to our dentist for work that was excessively costly to have done in California. We enjoyed a nice visit with Alice and took her to visit Zelda who died shortly thereafter.

We gave many more talks at schools and made several collecting on trips.

Jared started dating Kathy Hansen. We all were favorably impressed with her. They came to visit and see our collection. We took Jared and Kathy to our Coalville fossil site to dig plant fossils. We let Kathy take mineral specimens for displays at the Jewelry store which she manages. Dennis Fife was instrumental in getting Kathy this job.

Val designed and produced some dinosaur and trilobite soft key tags and we mailed samples to prospective buyers.

We helped Jared get started on converting his garage into two bedrooms. I helped provide financing for materials for this remodeling.

In June, we attended a Taylor reunion in Fruit Heights.

Professor Dick and Joleen Robison came to visit us, see specimens, admire our yard, and we gave them specimens to take back to study that were new to science.

Orville and Betha had a serious car accident returning from St. George, but both recovered okay.

We worked with Val on our workshop room addition.

I mailed a rare fossil fish we found to Dr. Schultze.

Jay started a vending machines business. We helped him get started by investing with him.

Dr. Don Walker from the University of Wisconsin visited us and we gave him seven orange crate boxes of fossils to take back with him as a donation to the university. How very pleased the university was.

In July, Jay and his large family visited. They had won a houseboat trip to Lake Mead and came here first. Larry came to attend Jared and Kathy's wedding in Fife's back yard. Lots of out-of-town relatives and friends came and we had nice time visiting before they all left. We were able to have Bonnie, Kay, Cindy, Josh, and Lori Pierce arrive to visit. They were able to stay with us for a few days and had a nice time. Janice also came up from Arizona and spent a few days. We also had a nice family reunion at Farr West while Janice was here from Arizona.

Kathleen Hedberg visited and gave us a copy of her new book, *A Flood Cannot Happen Here*. She did an admirable job about the flood in Idaho. Her book was selling very well.

We did more work on our room addition and installed a large bench vice that Frieda's kids gave me for my birthday.

We received a call from Mr. Reid in Texas, consultant for Disney World in Florida. He wanted fossil replicas of specimens typical of the Grand Canyon for the fireplace eight stories tall, depicting strata of the Grand Canyon. We supplied Disney with over a hundred specimens.

We had a good fruit crop and did some canning. While picking apricots I had a serious accident, falling from the ladder and severing all the ligaments of my left shoulder. Frieda took me to the hospital. Later we saw two doctors who recommended no operation but to live with a slightly deformed shoulder. It took about two months for the pain to be tolerable. Frieda was good in nursing me back to health.

In August, we had Kurt Robinette do us another bird carving. This one was a Lazuli Bunting mounted on native copper. He previously did one of a white-throated sparrow, which we greatly admired.

Ron Garney from Massachusetts visited, and we took him collecting fossils in Idaho and Utah. We made a trip to Douglas Pass in Colorado and got some nice plant fossils.

We attended the temple and farewell of Jay Spillett, called on a mission to Rochester, New York. We attended Keith Fife's farewell. He went on a mission to Bordeau, France. We also had a nice family get-together at that time.

We made a donation of fossils to the Denver Museum.

We went to Little America in Salt Lake City by invitation from Orville and Betha to have dinner and visit with most of our cousins. We had a good time meeting relatives we had not seen in many years.

We took a trip to California in September to deliver thousands of key tags to James Hilgesen at Fallbrook who planned to distribute and sell them for Val. While there we attended the temple sealing of Jay and Vickie in the Los Angeles Temple. We also visited with Alice and her kids. Alice moved into a new apartment having left Clifford's home after Clifford retired. We stayed in Orville and Betha's condo in St. George going and coming on this trip.

We collected several times in the Lake Mountain area and found new plant fossils. Frieda found an insect fossil which we sent to Dr. Robison at the University of Kansas for study. We did a little collecting in the fish quarry in Wyoming, taking Orville and Betha with us on one trip. We also took Dr. Ashdown, the surgeon who operated on me last year. They all had a great time collecting fish fossils.

We took plant fossils to Dr. Tidwell, and he said we had found what may be the earliest cycad on record.

We attended Glade's missionary farewell. He went to the Washington, D.C. Korean-speaking Mission. Later, we saw him off at the airport in Salt Lake City.

In early October, we had a group of four from the Japanese Broadcasting Corporation come to do a documentary for their science series, this one on the Cambrian period. They took a lot of film footage at our home. We then spent a full day in the House Range with their filming our quarrying operation in detail. Later they travelled to the University of Kansas to film specimens we had collected and sent there. We would get a video of it after release the following June in 1994. Val and Phil Reese also participated in this project.

We attended another missionary farewell, this one for Patrick Gunther in American Fork. He had been called to the Toronto Canada Mission. We had a nice visit with friends and relatives at that time.

In the fall, we had quite a few more groups come to see our fossils and minerals.

In November, we received our complementary copies of *Rock and Minerals Magazine*, a special Utah issue. The article we did for the November-December issue was included.

We spent considerable time with our attorney and the sheriff's office to get Frieda's house renters evicted. They trashed the home and even took out the carpeting before they left. We had the house re-carpeted before new tenants moved in.

More collecting followed, this time meeting the Abbotts in the House Range and later traded specimens with them. We learned of a new collecting site from them.

We attended an open house at Utah State University in Logan, displayed many of our fossils, and got lots of compliments. We donated a fossil alligator implanted in native matrix to the university.

A broken water pipe in our new workshop caused damage. We had to mop up, take up the carpet, saw warped flooring, re-lay it, and have the room re-carpeted. Fortunately, our Allstate insurance covered the damage.

We attended the film *Legacy* at the Joseph Smith Memorial Building in Salt Lake City. We read some interesting articles in the new book *In Search for Harmony* about the Church's attitude toward science and differing views about it from several Church authorities.

We loaned Kreg Spillett money to pay off his credit card debt on which he was paying very high interest.

We attended a Mineral Collectors of Utah workshop at Weber State University and gave the university some casts of fossils.

We harvested lots of walnuts, shelled them, and gave them to various family members.

Scott Miller and wife visited us and we gave fossils to take to Colgate University.

Elizabeth LaMont, *Box Elder News* reporter, came to interview me for an article.

On Christmas Eve, all our Utah Gunther-Fife families came to our home and we had nice dinner and program here. Christmas Day was spent visiting the families in Brigham and Farr West. We had a Christmas party in Farr West and an annual New Year's Eve party at Sheldon's.

Frieda and I were home teaching companions all year. We had frequent visits from Juan and Carol Spillett on their travels between Rockland and Provo. Sherri Spillet received a mission call to Hungary.

Larry moved into their new home in Massachusetts and the family followed there from Indiana in early January. We had five grandchildren serving or called-to-serve on missions.

At year-end 1993 we were both in good health and had much to be thankful for.

Some world events during the year included:

- In New York City a huge bomb by Muslim terrorists in the World Trade Center killed six, injured a thousand, and did much damage.
- Eighty-six members of the Branch Davidian religious sect were killed by Federal agents as fire engulfed their compound in Waco, Texas.
- Somali gunmen ambushed UN forces, killing 22.
- Israel and the PLO signed a peace agreement.
- An Amtrak train derailed in Alabama killing 47.
- Superstar Michael Jordan retired from basketball.
- Hubble space telescope repairs were completed and it went back on-line doing its marvelous work.
- Terrible fires in California destroyed numerous million-dollar homes.
- Juvenile crime accelerated.
- Congress passed the Brady (gun) Bill.

CHAPTER 22

We began the new year with a new bishop, Scott Eden, replacing Don Rasmussen. Frieda and I were allowed to be home teaching companions again this year.

We took a load of fish fossils to Rick Hebdon in Wyoming, specimens from Val and us. These were unprepared specimens he bought.

Verda Grunig called wanting to sell their rock collection, so I decide to buy it. Frieda purchased the polished sphere from the Grunig collection so it belonged to her. We made several trips back and forth and had the problem of where to put all the specimens. We rearranged our basement to accommodate the new material and displays. I also bought and traded Tom Lindgren for some fossils from Morocco that were spectacular.

It was a very mild winter, so in late January we made a trip to the Ibex area and collected trilobites with the Abbotts who took us to some new localities where we collected some new material. We took some of the polished rocks from the Grunig collection to our displays in the Brigham City Museum Gallery.

We received sad news that my nephew Norman Jones had lung cancer. Then later, good news that new tests proved negative, so all were relieved.

Bryce Robinette returned home from his mission to British Columbia and we attended his homecoming, etc.

In February, we began sending fossil replicas to a Mr. Reid who colored them to match the matrix for rocks used in the fireplace at the eight-story lodge at Disneyworld in Florida. They used over a hundred of our specimens. The rocks depicted the various rock formations of the Grand Canyon.

Val, JoEllen, Jared, Kathy, Frieda and I attended a Rotary Club dinner where Val and I presented the program on fossils. It was warmly received.

ChrisTina came to visit her parents and they all visited and spent the night at our home. Juan and Carol often stop by to visit en route to and from their homes in Rockland and Provo.

We invited Carol and Juan to go to visit Fosters in Arizona. Juan helped me with the driving in our Explorer SUV. While there we went to the Mesa Temple, visited a flea market, and saw a showing of "The Blue Planet." It was photographed from space and was spectacular. We also picked a load of citrus fruit from Foster's orchard to take back to Utah. We shared all this fruit with our different families.

In March, we wrote a letter to the First Presidency to recommend the Brigham City Tabernacle be converted to a temple. We received an acknowledgment of our suggestion, although no commitment.

We attended a reunion of all of Frieda's brothers and sisters at Redford's home in Layton.

We had two groups of 51 students and teachers from the Central School come to see our collections, and they were awed with what they saw.

In late March we put in a lily pond in our back yard. David gave us a rubber liner and we put in a concrete border. We stocked it with fish and aquatic plants, a nice added attraction to our yard.

In April, we did lots of gardening, adding new flowers and shrubs. Dr. Kolff and his wife came to see our yard and collections. We gave fossils to them for trading to get shells on their trip east.

Val and I gave talks and showed fossils to the Empty Nesters Club. They were an enthusiastic group. Suzanne brought Cub Scouts from Farr West to see our collections, and we gave a presentation to them.

We took Kreg Spillett to Riverton to meet Fred Hodges and see the computer work he does. Kreg was impressed and inquired about possibilities of being trained and employed. Later in the year, Kreg did go for training and temporary employment on a contract.

Frieda and I went to the Bear River Elementary School to give talks and show fossils to two classes that met jointly there. We also had two groups of disadvantaged school kids came to our home to see and hear about our collections.

Pat Gunther was given a medical release from his mission in Canada. After a few months he returned to the mission field, this time to the San Diego Mission. Sheri Spillett departed for her mission to Hungary. We attended the temple with her, went to her ward farewell, and saw her off at the airport. We also went to BYU to attend Carol Spillett's graduation.

We attended the marriage-sealing of Ryan and Heidi Gunther in the Salt Lake Temple and breakfasted at the Joseph Smith Memorial Building. We went to Alpine for the reception and there greeted Larry and family. We were able to meet and visit with Tiffany's parents.

We received a phone call from Dick Robison telling us of Joleen's death, which had been expected with her long bout and numerous operations for cancer. Dick sent Frieda one of Joleen's antique dolls.

In May, we took a tour of the Bear River Refuge with Al Trout, the present refuge manager. They showed us the new dikes and construction projects underway. The refuge is showing signs of recovery from flooding, although far from its previous status.

We attended the marriage-sealing of Dan and Tiffany in the Salt Lake City Temple, and then brunch at the Lion House and later the reception.

We helped Sheldon move things into their new home.

President Ezra Taft Benson passed away on May 30th.

We took Jim Sprinkle and his student with us to High Creek. Dr. Moyle of Weber State University brought his students to our home to see minerals and fossils.

Janice and family visited and spent the night. We purchased magnificent bird woodcarvings from Kurt Robinette. The latest woodcarving is a Western Tanager.

In June, we received a video from Japan from the team that were with us last year. We viewed it; however the Japanese language was impossible for us to understand. They had very few scenes of our quarrying in the House Range and none of the filming they did at our home in Brigham City, a disappointment.

Jared and Kathy separated and later divorced. There was a problem with Jared's kids not accepting Kathy. I gave Jared money to pay for the divorce and quit claim deed on the house. They remained good friends and see each other often.

Frieda prodded me to get new plants, trees, and shrubs to further improve our yard. Our neighbor Lorene Rasmussen recommended to the City that our yard be considered for "Yard of the Month" award. City, county and newspaper people came to inspect. We did not win but were the runners-up, and we were pleased with that recognition. There was a nice write up on our yard in the local paper.

We put in a trilobite display at the Golden Spike Show in Ogden and received lots of compliments. We got lots of visitors; geology and paleontology professors came to see and also trade specimens. We continued to donate specimens to various universities, museums, and natural science institutions.

Peter graduated from the Job Corps and we attended the ceremony. Lee enrolled in the Job Corps, liked it there, and did well. He hoped to get into the medical field.

We went with Phil Reese to the Soldier Summit area to collect bird tracks, a site we had not been to before. We found lots of nice specimens, mostly to give to institutions that were looking for them.

Arvid got married and we visited the couple at their reception in Idaho and also at their campsite in the Ibex area where they were collecting trilobites for his master's thesis.

In July, we made a trip to Snowbird taking Juan and Carol with us to meet Frieda's cousin and husband from Liverpool, England. We had dinner, took the tram to the top of the mountain, did some hiking, stayed overnight and had a good time.

Dr. Sidney Ash of Weber State University came to get some gold-plated trilobites to take to his friends in China. Gary Gittis and his party from Pennsylvania came to go collecting and see our collections. They were extremely appreciative of the time we spent with them. We also traded and gave them specimens. Val sold a dozen trilobite-edged glasses to one of their party.

We attended a family reunion in Sandy with some of Frieda's relatives on the Taylor side. Lynita and Greg printed up some trilobite T-shirts from Val's sketches that we used for gifts.

We had an interesting experience on our return from one of our fish fossil trips to Wyoming. We usually worked at night using a generator and halogen lights. We were returning home late at night in Val's truck when his truck lights went out in Logan Canyon. In desperation we started up the generator which we fortunately had in the back of his truck, and held a lamp through the window to light our way for the rest of the way home. Fortunately there was little traffic at 4 a.m. and we arrived safely home with much relief.

In early August we had Kay and Bonnie with us, also Cindy and Josh. They stayed several days and we had a nice time together. We also got together with all the families in Farr West. Kay helped me with yardwork.

On August 5th, Kris and Sandy were married in the Salt Lake Temple. We were there also at the breakfast in Sandy. They held their reception in Lindon.

While the Pierves were with us we attended the *Festival of the American West* in Logan. We had visitors from

Texas who Val took collecting. They later sent us a box of cantaloupes from Pecos, Texas. The cantaloupes were world-famous for their taste.

Jay and family visited and spent time camping at Tony Grove in Logan Canyon. We spread out mattresses and sleeping bags in our garage for sleeping part of their big family. Jay spent one day with Val and us at our fish quarry in Wyoming. Val prepared a large diplomystus for Jay to take back to California.

We had the Great Gunther Reunion for the first time at the Holiday Stake center. It was a very large gathering, and we were treated with a video show of our ancestors and a big dinner. Many attendees brought displays. We met relatives we had never known before. We also saw Hilda from Alberta, Canada and Pricilla, whom I had not seen since she was the tiny girl in New Hampshire. We saw Henry Cox and his wife, newlyweds. All of my kids were there except Larry. We later met at Marva Hatch's home for more visiting and to listen to Orville give an interesting talk. Norman Jones gave us some of those extra large eggs. Pauline Campbell gave Frieda some music to copy. A week later Larry, Dan and Tiffany visited me.

We had a large group visit us in a charter bus. There were 48 professors from Loma Linda University here on a field trip. They had previously asked if we could direct them as to where they could collect trilobites. Then we learned their bus could not leave a paved road. They settled for a trip to our place to view our specimens. They said it was the highlight of their trip. They bought some of our books and T-shirts. They left us a book on Darwin. We gave them fossils for study and display.

Frieda did not like to drive a stick-shift car and we talked of getting another car. We shopped around until we found a 4-cylinder Dodge Spirit that we liked best. We bought it for $11,650 plus tax, etc. We used it most of the time except for fossil trips or where more hauling space was needed.

I purchased an SS White air abrasive unit, a rather sophisticated piece of equipment, for the preparation of fossils. It cost $1,800 and I used it to prepare some nice eocrinoids and trilobites.

We took Dan and Tiffany on a fossil trip to Wyoming for night collecting. It was a new experience for them.

We helped Sheldon with cementing his curbs and gutter. We picked up lots of walnuts from Frieda's orchard, which we shelled and shared with family and friends.

We attended the Peach Days parade also watched Katie Fife win the race in her class of participants.

We harvested lots of fruit from our yard and had a bumper crop of apples, peaches, apricots, plums, prunes, strawberries, blackberries, grapes, currants, pears, and raspberries. We did a little canning also. The Box Elder County agent and others came to see how Frieda does grafting and the results we had had.

Frieda suggested we add a waterfall to our lily and fish pond. We collected lots of rocks and hired Bert Johnston to build it. We bought and installed a pump. It made a nice addition to our yard.

Our neighbor, Don Chase, died. We visited Elaine, his widow, quite often and took her to our favorite Chinese restaurant, Maple Gardens, in Ogden.

We had a nice visit from Darrell Keesling, who was my pilot and mechanic at the Bear River Refuge. He and his wife are retired now. They lost their home in a hurricane in Florida, now live in Texas, and travel a lot.

Sheldon was hired by Morton and transferred to their Brigham City plant. He frequently visited with us during his lunch break.

I did quite a bit of trilobite trading with Mr. Rae in Scotland. Dr. Jefferies at the British Museum requested some ctenocystoids, and we sent him a shipment of specimens. One of his students completed a study of the castericystis vali that we gave him that was subsequently published.

In October, we flew to Boston for a week with Larry and Marie. They took us to lots of interesting places. We first visited a museum at Harvard University and saw fabulous collections including the colored glass plant reproductions made by two German artists who were killed during World War II and took their secrets with them. We met Fred Collier, curator, who showed us about and found a drawer of specimens labeled *Gogia guntheri* that we had given Jim Sprinkle to describe when he was there years ago working on his doctorate thesis. We visited the waterfront and aquarium in Boston, went to Plymouth and saw the rock, and went to the wax museum, which we enjoyed very much.

Later, they took us to Hancock, New Hampshire to visit my Aunt Betty Gunther. I had not seen Aunt Betty for nearly 50 years. She lived by herself in a home that was 205 years old but still in fine condition. We took her to lunch and had a nice visit. She was 92 years old and very spry for her age. Aunt Betty told us of her meeting my Uncle John when he was a professor of

architecture at Massachusetts Institute of Technology in Cambridge. It was a fun trip, and the fall leaves on the trees were magnificent.

Then we spent nearly a whole day at the Science Museum in Boston We also visited the Prudential Tower building where Larry works for Gillette. We visited some of Larry's home teaching families and attended one of Jared's football games. Frieda gave Larry and Marie a set of trilobite-etched glasses that she had bought from Val. Later, we visited one of the Vanderbilt mansions, and also a farm where they grow aquatics.

We donated an alligator fossil and a few plant fossils to the Hutchings Museum in Lehi. We toured the old Lehi City Hall complex that is being remodeled for the Hutchings Museum. We helped with the displays when it was completed the following year. Harold Hutchings and his wife came to visit us in Brigham and see our collections.

We visited Dr. Rigby several times at BYU, and we took him some of our walnuts. We also visited Lehi Hintzes and got some maps from him. He gave me some old Resser publications that were no longer in print.

We visited Andrew and Doris several times. Also Harold and Jessie. Harold had a heart attack that year and was slowly recovering. We also saw Bob and Kathy and visited the new Bountiful Temple.

Cliff Miles at the Paleo Laboratory in Orem sent me $3,000 that we had advanced for their quarry. I really did not expect to get this reimbursement which still was not due for another year.

In December, we learned sad news about Phil and Debby Reese's son. Philip had muscular dystrophy. They were quite devastated. Phil visited and also mentioned financial problems. Frieda and I gave him some money and I bought some of his fossils to help out. He cried when he was here. Our hearts surely went out to them.

I sold my diamond rock saw to Brent Lewis for $350, and he was glad to get it to made spheres. We also let him have some specimens to make into spheres. I bought another cabinet for specimens for $25 at a warehouse sale.

Larry turned down a lucrative job offer from Scott Paper Company in Philadelphia.

We had Christmas parties in Farr West at Kevin's home and at Val's home on Christmas Eve. We had our usual New Year's Eve party at Sheldon's home.

For Christmas, Frieda gave me a nice large tan carpet for our downstairs room; and I bought our plane tickets to Hawaii for a trip in January. We received lots of other gifts from all our children. We spent Christmas day visiting all of them to see how excited all the children were.

We began the new year 1995 attending Kurt Fife's Missionary farewell. He went to a Chinese-speaking mission assignment in Australia.

We gave talks and showed specimens to classes at the new Discovery School in Brigham City.

We celebrated Frieda's birthday, January 6th, at Kevin's home. The next day our neighbor, Mart Rasmussen, died; he was 96. I was invited by his wife, Lorene, to speak at his funeral, but I had to decline as we had already bought tickets to Hawaii.

We flew to Hawaii on the 10th. Bonnie and Kay picked us up and we spent several days there and visited places we had not seen before. We ate coconuts, papayas and bananas from the place the Pierces were taking care of. We walked the beaches and viewed the botanical gardens by the Wauklea Hotel. They were very impressive. We returned via Los Angeles. Sheila picked us up and took us to Alice's home at Newport Beach. Orville and Betha also were there. Marcille came down from Santa Barbara and we had a good time visiting. We also visited Jay and his family for one day. It was a very nice vacation visiting loved ones and seeing a small part of the world.

We attended the blessing of Kimball and Jenifer's baby, Madelyn, in Logan.

Andy Gunther received a mission call to Spain but his call is deferred to a later call to serve in Pennsylvania.

We learned that someone had stolen all the mineral and fossil specimens from Carleton College in Minnesota, so we helped make up their loss by sending specimens from our inventory to them. They were grateful and expressed thanks saying it restored their faith in humanity.

Frieda and I prepared an alligator cast imbedded in native stone and donated it and other fossils to the Hutchings Museum in Lehi; also a money gift to go with it. The museum moved to the Lehi City Library and City offices and former jail complex. We made several trips there during the year in its transition stages.

Ryan called us February 9th to tell us they had a baby naming him Benson Ryan. We also learned that Katie Fife won state championship in diving held at BYU.

Due to health problems, Sheri Spillett returned from her mission to Hungary. After a few weeks home recuperating she was reassigned to the Baltimore Mission to complete her mission.

Dr. Jefferies in London requested pictures and specimens of fossils for papers he and others were preparing for publication. We sent them to him.

In mid-February, Mineral Collectors of Utah spent a half-day viewing our specimens at our home. Classes from Central School also came in two groups to see our collections and later sent us letters of appreciation. We also donated additional specimens to Carleton College, Eastern Michigan University, and the Northern Maine Museum.

In March, we established another flower bed by digging up more lawn. We got some pretty rocks from the Box Elder Canyon and Bear Lake to form a border. We filled it with new flowers, and it was most attractive throughout the year. Our fish survived the winter in our pond.

We again set up a fossil display in the Union Station in Ogden. We also donated $250 to the Museum. Paul Bybee from Utah Valley College saw our display and wanted specimens, so we donated a nice selection to Utah Valley College. I also donated $500 to the Earth Science Museum at BYU

We installed a gate in the fence to get better access to Miners' Hollow where we frequently collected fossils. It saved us about 10 minutes of hiking. Frieda and I spoke and showed specimens to science classes at Box Elder High School. We did the same at Foothill Elementary School.

President Hunter died after serving only nine months as Church President. At April General Conference, Gordon B. Hinckley was sustained as our new President.

The Van Duesen Family and others came to our backyard for an Easter Day egg hunt.

We got new shingles on the roof over the family room; we hired the work done this time.

We got reprints of an article on the oldest known microsaur in the *Journal of Vertebrate Paleontology*. This specimen we found a few years ago was illustrated on the front cover of the publication. We also got copies of an article in *Journal of Paleontology* of specimens we had found and given to Dr. Robison, the article was entitled "A New Arthropod, Meristosoma; More Fallout From the Cambrian Explosion."

In May, Juan and Carol Spillett took us to Hagerman Museum and Fossil Beds in Idaho. We also donated a slab of bird tracks to the museum.

We hosted Frieda's annual family reunion at our place that year; all but Joe and Lillian were there. It was a beautiful day and they all admired our yard.

We got some baby ducks for Mother's Day and they had full run of the yard until they got too big and messy when we then took them to Sheldon's pond.

John received his call to the Nebraska Omaha Mission. Jay and Vickie brought him to the Provo MTC and spent a few days with us. Amy spent the summer with Larry and Marie in Massachusetts.

Metta Marie called us May 28th to tell us that Kellie had a baby girl (McKenzie Lee).

We attended baccalaureate ceremonies at Fremont High School for Trisa Taylor. We also attend an awards program at Box Elder High School where Katie Fife received multiple awards (Valedictorian, academic scholarship, and athletic scholarship, and outstanding woman student). Aubrey Young was also one of the 10 valedictory recipients for 1995.

On June 5th, Larry called to tell us Jake and Holly had a new baby named Hyrum.

Reboul Roland and Veronique from France came to trade some Morocco trilobites for some of ours. We now had an impressive collection of these weird looking trilobites.

Brent, Janice and family came for a short visit. We visited Ruth Bradley and husband, and she gave Frieda a painting she did, plus shoes and dresses.

Val and I made application for a fish quarry in Wyoming, but our application was denied as they chose not to open any new quarries.

We learned that Trudy Robinette, while attending a picnic at Sheldon's, had a fall from a tree and landed on Denise's baby. The baby was in the hospital for quite some time but finally recovered. Trudy was not hurt very bad, except emotionally. We gave Denise a little money.

Frieda and I went to Coalville to collect plant fossils. While there I had a fall and injured my shin with a gash that was slow to heal. It kept me home for quite some time.

Jared's son, Lee, joined the Air Force and went to Texas for basic training.

Frieda and I attended my 60th high school class reunion in Lehi. There were about 10 men and 20 women from my class there. We visited with Sterling Evans and wife as we sat by them at the dinner table.

We watched fireworks in Kurt Robinette's yard on July 4th. Harold and Jessie were in poor health and we made several visits to see them. Jeraldine and Fred stayed with them for several months caring for them.

We helped Kevin assemble parts for his quick-grip holders also did some at our home to help with his project. He started getting some good orders.

Dr. Robison spent a day with us looking at specimens. We gave him specimens to take back. He brought negatives for Val to print, gave us a book that Joleen had prepared on the genealogy of their relatives in Fillmore, which we enjoyed. Then we gave the book to Don Rasmussen, a relative of Dick's.

We had a family gathering in Burley, Idaho. Marcille, Alice and Orville were there. Kathleen was in charge of part of Veterans WW2 celebration. We stayed overnight then had breakfast sponsored by the Lions Club. We took Betha, Alice and Marcille shopping. We then drove to Rockland to spend the night at Spilletts and then attended homecoming for Sheri the next day. Orville and Betha brought Alice and visited.

Sheldon, working at Morton in Brigham City, came to eat his lunch with us two or three times a week throughout the year.

We took Trevor and Michael to the fish quarry in Wyoming and to Lake Mountain. We also ended up taking all the boys to Coalville.

We had a raccoon invade our lily pond and destroy many of our aquatic plants and some fish. We got a trap from the City and eventually caught the big masked bandit.

We attended a lecture in Brigham City given by Church historian Leonard Arlington, which we enjoyed.

We attended Tina's farewell and airport departure for her mission to England.

Frieda's friends from Farr West came to visit and take pictures of our yard. They were very impressed.

We flew to California to attend Alice's 90th birthday at Clifford's place. It was a gala affair with lots of friends and relatives and much good food. Orville and Betha did not make it as he was having heart problems. He later underwent another by-pass surgery and had a difficult recovery. Orville also had a bout with kidney stones but recovered from that by year's end. The next day we attended the homecoming for Jay Spillett in Rockland.

We took Val and Dallin to look for a new trilobite site at Oneida Narrows in Idaho. We made several trips there. Later, when Glade returned from his mission, he explored a site higher up which proved most productive. We made several trips to High Creek and had good success. Val went with his boss on one trip with goats to do the hauling of specimens. We sent lots of specimens to Harvard University, the National Museum, and Ohio State University.

Proctors from Colorado Springs, friends of Dennis and Metta Marie, came to see our collection and take pictures of our yard. Our good friend John Peterson died from a brain tumor, and we attended his viewing.

Frieda got a new renter for her home in Farr West (Leroy Petersen). The Childs left with a number of unpaid bills and no forwarding address. They did leave the house in good shape and with some improvements. Frieda had Sheldon replaced shingles on part of the roof and hired Bywater to put down a new outdoor carpet on the patio.

Frieda and I made one trip to the bird track locality at Soldier Summit. We got a load of tracks, but Frieda got hurt quite badly when she fell while we were prying a block of shale out of a ledge. She was cut up and bruised but fortunately suffered no broken bones. That ended our days of collecting for a while.

We picked up Amy at Salt Lake City Airport and took her to Utah State University. She visited us at Thanksgiving time and again while Larry was here during Christmas Holidays. We greeted Glade, arriving home from his mission to Virginia-Washington D.C. He brought a tiny snapping turtle home with him.

Sheldon harvested a large quantity of fruit and vegetables from the property of one of his co-workers from Perry. We helped him with apples, peaches, etc. We also were able to get produce for ourselves. We had a good fruit crop at home except for apricots, which were frozen. We did some canning and drying again this year.

We visited Alta and Dean a few times. Alta was still suffering from lupus, and Dean had another hip operation.

Eddie and Louise visited us and brought genealogy book, and also a book for all of Frieda's family. They returned to Europe, visiting us again upon their return.

We finished fencing the north fence in our back yard, pruning back the grapes in order to do it. We took out a pine tree and replaced it with a nectarine. We installed more flagstones and laminated timbers. We set out a new strawberry bed.

Lee came home from Texas on furlough. We attended his wedding. He bought a car, and we gave them a microwave oven to start their new life together in Alaska.

Katie enrolled at George Washington University on three scholarships. Julie enrolled at Weber State. We gave each of them $50 for a gift. Keith returned to MIT and I gave him and Glade money for a gift. Glade enrolled at Weber in the winter quarter.

Val, Glade and I gave a talk on trilobites and showed specimens at the University of Utah to the Mineral Collectors of Utah. We were enthusiastically received. I was very pleased to have a son and grandson who were so knowledgeable. We also put in a display two cases of trilobites at Trolley Square. We were invited to Utah State University to display some of our fossils on Geology Day.

We gave a selection of minerals to the Burtons for donation to a school that had burned down and which was being rebuilt.

We attended Walter Buss's 90th birthday celebration in Ogden.

Professor Wilson, of Weber State University, sent to us his book, *Rock, Mineral, and Fossil Collecting in Utah*. Some of our fossils were illustrated and our names used frequently in his book.

Dr. Moyle brought his geology class to see our specimens. We attended the annual meeting of the Mineral Collectors of Utah at Weber State University.

We took Carol and Juan to see the very impressive Chinese exhibit at the BYU Museum of Art. The Spilletts had just returned from a two-week trip to China.

David and his client, Dr. Robertson, spent a day with us at Coalville collecting plant fossils. We got lots of specimens, and they were pleased with the material we found.

We received a call from Dr. Robison in Kansas telling us he was getting married next year. They bought land and were going to build a new home to move into when they married.

Frieda started a new project of making "Snuggle Bug" quilts and table cloths on which trilobites were imprinted. We planned to take them with us to the MAPS exposition the following April along with T-shirts and fossils.

Larry and Marie spent a week here in mid-December and we got in a lot of visiting. Larry had an artist do a watercolor of Frieda and me that he had framed, and gave it to us.

We spent Christmas early with family, meeting at David's for a dinner party. Edith was there also and she enjoyed being invited. Later that day we had party at Kevin's in Farr West with Frieda's family. One of the gifts was T-shirts with a large trilobite and the legend "I GET MORE VALUABLE WITH AGE". We got lots of other gifts including money for a whale-watching excursion on our trip to Hawaii in January.

Carol and Juan departed for their mission to Mexico; they would return in March 1996.

At our New Year's Eve party, Sherri showed us a diamond she had just received. They had planned to marry in May. Bryce was also engaged, planning on buying a house in Brigham, and marrying in March.

As the year ended I started to get frequent chest pains. I went to the doctor for a cardiogram, blood tests, and chest x-rays. Results were somewhat inconclusive. However, it was not a heart attack and the antibiotics and pain pills prescribed seemed to help a lot.

I commenced the year 1996 with more chest pains. At the hospital for another heart check it was discovered that I had a serious case of pneumonia. It was a great relief to know my heart was okay and antibiotics cleared it up.

Frieda's 80th birthday was celebrated at the church building in Farr West with all her family except Bonnie. Among her many gifts was an album of letters from each one of us expressing love and appreciation for her wonderful life.

Dr. Bilby, the curator of Utah Field Museum, came to get many fossils for a centennial display, which we were pleased to donate.

My birthday gift to Frieda was a trip to Hawaii to visit Kay and Bonnie. We did things we had not been able to include before like a submarine trip over the coral reefs. We visited 1866 lava flows and were able to bring home samples. We saw the first LDS church in Hawaii, built in 1861. We took many pictures, had a party at Kelly's place, visited many beaches, and picked

coconuts. Frieda bought me a handsome jacket for my birthday.

After arriving home we gave talks to schools and showed specimens. We read Hugh Nibley's splendid book *Approaching Zion*.

Katie Fife asked for my views on the subject of organic evolution and I sent her a letter. [See Appendix D.]

In February, we did a lot of putting together parts for Kevin's brush holders, and we did a lot of this at our home.

Dr. Kirk Johnson from the Denver Museum sent us a copy of his new book, *Prehistoric Journey*, in which some of our donated specimens were illustrated.

We loaned trilobites from Oneida Narrows to Dr. Sundberg in Arizona who is doing a study of them.

We bought a new computerized hearing aid for Frieda. I also tried one for two weeks, but it did not help enough to buy it. The doctor said I'm close to deaf. I only had hearing in half of my lower range and I had none in the higher tones.

Lee and Shantel had a baby boy on Feb. 22nd while they were living in Alaska.

Sheldon came to visit and had lunch here about three days a week throughout the year and we enjoyed his visits of about an hour each time.

We made one trip to the House Range in February with Val.

In March, we bought a home to rent out at 473 South 1st East and began looking for someone to rent it. Frieda and I bought it jointly. Frieda agreed to sell her home in Farr West to Sheldon. We loaned money to Glade to buy a car which he needed to commute from school to work at Thiokol.

We went to Farr West for Kevin's setting apart as High Priest Group Leader. Michael received his Eagle Scout award at a ceremony we attended.

We constructed a small canopy attached to our shed for a workshop. We also built a small chicken run to raise chickens. We planted more trees and shrubs, and dug up more lawn for additional flowerbeds. We were able to lay more flagstones.

We put in a display of ammonites at the Union Station in Ogden. We took Cindy to Temple Square while she was attending a conference session at the University of Utah. We also drove her to the airport.

We engaged Jared and Ben to help us collect trilobites at Oneida Narrows.

We gave talks at Box Elder High School and also showed specimens at many elementary schools.

In April, Carol and Juan returned from their Mission in Mexico. They picked up their plants which we had been caring for.

We attended the temple for CrisTina's endowment.

We took Tate, Troy, Michael and Trevor to the Manning Shale site. They liked to wander over the hills while we collected plant fossils. We went to the House Range with Val and collected trilobites.

We attended another MAPS fossil show in Macomb, Illinois and met friends, trading and selling some specimens and donating many. Bob Guenther gave us a generous supply of aluminum oxide.

En route home we visited Dick Robison in Kansas and met his bride-to-be. They showed us the new home they were building. Frieda gave them a trilobite blanket. We traveled on to Denver and visited the Denver Museum. Kurt Johnson took us on a guided tour. The specimens were impressive and we were able to make some donations.

We agreed to rent the home we bought to Mukuki's starting in May.

We took Sheldon to Soldier Summit to collect bird tracks but got stuck in a snowdrift. So after this we went to Starvation Creek and collected some other bird tracks and Mollusks.

We bought some baby chicks and put them in the run we built for this purpose. We put in a new carpet in the home we had just rented.

In May, we attend the marriage and reception in Arizona. Sheldon and Suzanne, Lynita and Kreg also went with us for Sheri and Mark. We were also able to visit Janice and family in Gilbert.

Philis Owens passed away and we attended her viewing.

We made a fossil trip to Marjum Pass with Val and Phil Reese. We were able to locate a new sponge, hazelia, and more carpoids. Later, Jim Sprinkle and a graduate student came to see these specimens. They said we had discovered a new castericystis and gogia.

We went with Val to look for a new fossil-collecting site in Emigration Canyon but were frustrated in the attempt due to too much snow.

Krista had a baby boy. They named him Wesley.

Our back yard was very beautiful that year with the added flowerbeds. Dana's photography class came several times to take pictures.

We got our rental house shingled. Jared did the work.

We took Sheldon and his boys to High Creek to collect eocrinoids. We also took Tara, Brittany, Tasha and Shandee to our Coalville site to collect plant fossils.

We shipped a new schizograptus to Dr. Finnery at California State University for scientific description. He said it was a "beauty" and would start work on it the following year.

In June, we took Sheldon to Soldier Summit to collect bird tracks.

We took in a few yard sales and bought a few items. We loaned money to Tammy Van Duesen for her musical project. We attended the Taylor Family reunion in Farr West.

In July, Dr. Ekdale and Craig Sanders of the University of Utah came to get trace fossils, and others we donated to the University. Dr. Tidwell came to get hundreds of Manning Shale plant fossils.

We hosted a busload of paleobotanists from all over the world at our Coalville site. They were able to get lots of specimens and stay longer than they intended.

Bonnie and Kay came to visit for a few days. We took them to the Bangerter Family reunion in Olympus and later to visit other relatives in the area. Afterwards, they took us to Maddox for dinner.

We had a bountiful harvest of apricots and had many to give away. We canned some and made fruit leather with the rest.

We discovered that our fish were dying and later learned that neighborhood children had put bubble soap in our pond. They later admitted it and apologized to us (prompted, of course, by their parents). We cleaned out the pond and restocked it with new fish. However, they were smaller than the ones we lost.

We took Sheldon to a new fossil site on the Curtis Ranch and brought back specimens from the Frontier Formation.

I had spurs removed from two toes that had been bothering me for some time. Dr. Cook did a fine job. I had only a slight pain in the healing process.

In August, we had the Richard Hedberg Family and Kathleen visit and see our collection.

John McArdle, Zoological Research Service, came to see and buy some fossils. Mike and Linda McCollum, Eastern Washington University, came to see specimens and pick up the specimens we donated and loaned to them. We loaned them about twenty nice alokistocare specimens that they were studying.

We had a picnic at Willard Bay with family and a boat ride in the bay.

We attended the open house for the new Timpanogos Temple.Then we were treated to a feast at David's home. We toured the remodeled Utah governor's mansion. Also, we went to see Roelyn and her flower garden.

Trevor Price fell from a tree breaking bones in both arms. Kristopher and wife had an 8-pound baby boy.

We took Jared and his fellow Institute students to Coalville to collect plant fossils. They had a great time. We took Sheldon to Fossil Ridge in Wyoming to collect the split fish zone and get lots of specimens. We gave Sheldon sample fossil kits to donate to his school districts. Glade found a complete WIWAXIA specimen, which we sent to Dr. Robison.

I purchased a diamond trim saw from an acquaintance (Cross) who is moving.

In September, Mark Behrendt from Ohio visited us. Val took him up to Antimony Canyon. We sold him some specimens. He prepared a slab of multiple trilobites for us and gave us a T-shirt.

In September, we attended the temple marriage of Glade and Jamie at the Salt Lake Temple and later went to their reception. We worked one day in Ogden on a Church peach-canning project.

We had to get rid of our chickens. The rooster's crowing bothered our neighbors. A cat killed our last Plymouth hen that had been giving us eggs.

We picked up Alice at Kathy's place in Salt Lake City and she visited with us a couple of days before taking her to the airport. Fern Earl died; also Clifford Halgren. We attended their viewings and gave Nora some money.

We took Sheldon to the horn coral site in Sardine Canyon where he helped dig a lot of specimens. I went with Val and Glade up Antimony Canyon where I found a beautiful zacanthoides (best ever), but my legs got a

bit wobbly on way down, so realized that my days up this canyon were limited.

We began trading fossils with Andy Secher in New York and got some nice Moroccan, Chinese, and Russian specimens from him.

Several Scout groups came to see our collection, also Dry Moyle's Weber State University students.

We began making up fossil kits for schools and made many replicas. Pat Gunther visited and sold us a water filtering system which eliminated the chlorine taste.

In October, we put in a beautiful trilobite display at Trolley Square in Salt Lake City.

Ken Capelle gave us broken arrow points to use with obsidian for use in kits for schools.

Dr. Liddell, Utah State University, brought Dr. Bret, University of Rochester, to see our collection. We gave them specimens.

Jared helped us install another line of sprinklers in our backyard.

In November, we went to a gully near Thiokol to collect selenite crystals which we use in kits for schools.

I traded a gold nugget for a nice fluorescent lamp (both short and long wave).

John Bird and Jim Huffaker, College of Eastern Utah, came to see specimens, and we donated some to the College.

We drove Carol and Juan to the Salt Lake Airport for their Mission to Mexico.

Larry and Marie came in November and spent a few days with us. Larry also went to California to help Jay with home improvements, together with David, Jared, and Val. I did not go but sent money instead. They did a lot of work in three days, and Jay was most appreciative. Jay had financial problems this year and filed for bankruptcy.

My hearing had become so poor I elected to skip some church meetings other than Sacrament meeting. We did sealings and initiatory assignments each month at the temple. We distributed ward papers each month. Val and I each gave talks at Sacrament meeting once this year. Frieda and I continued as companions for home teaching.

In December, Val and family made a trip to Pioche, Nevada and brought back some lower-Cambrian trilobites. We trimmed them. Frieda and I went there later as the weather warmed up. It was a site the McCollums told us about.

During the year, we donated fossils to about 35 institutions. We gave credit for the school kit donations to Sheldon, Lynita, Therin, Val, Jared, Larry, David and Glade. That helped them as a charitable deduction for income taxes.

We got a large black cat from a neighbor who was moving. It adapted well to its new home. We kept it in the house.

We made up some trilobite earrings for one of David's clients. I bought Frieda a diamond ring for Christmas. She gave me a nice display case for trilobites. We received lots of gifts from family.

We picked up Carol and Juan, returning from Mexico to attend CrisTina's marriage and reception. We witnessed their marriage in the Logan Temple.

We attended a Christmas party at Kevin's, and a New Years Eve party at Sheldon's home. We attended Kurt Fife's homecoming but missed seeing him at the airport due to flight delays. We also attended a get-together at Fifes.

Max Robinette had prostate surgery in St. Louis but recovered nicely.

Ivan Rudd gave us some petrified wood to use in school kits. We visited the Railroad Museum in Ogden to see the new addition and displays which included three cases of ours.

New Year 1997 commenced by our flying to Oakland to attend CrisTina's wedding reception, held at the world's largest car museum. It was a lavish affair with dinner and dancing. CrisTina seemed so happy and bubbly. We stayed overnight in their home before flying down to Orange County where Orville and Betha, Alice and Norman met us. We were treated royally while visiting with Alice and others. Orville treated us to a steak dinner. Frieda and I spent the night at Clifford's lavish home. We shopped for pearls for Frieda's birthday but ended up getting them later in Ogden. Frieda gave me two nice display cases.

Dick Robison visited us in late January and we gave him some specimens. Many were new to science. As well, we made him a batch of replicas. We also made lots of replicas for Dr. Liddell at USU, and hundreds for fossil kits to give to schools during the year.

We sent more graptolites to Dr. Finney in California who is describing a new one we found. I prepared a

paper on animal behavior to give to Katie for her anthropology class.

In February, we learned that Lee and Shantel in Alaska were having marital problems and were separated. Lee ended up in jail and I sent money to bail him out. He got discharged from the Air Force and returned to Brigham City. I later bought him an old car. Lee enrolled in school to become a physical therapist.

We greeted Tina Taylor returning from her mission in England. Trisha spent two weeks with Tina in England and returned with her.

Harold Taylor died in March (he was married to Frieda's sister) and we attended his funeral in Salt Lake City.

Again, we put in a display of trilobites for the Golden Spike Show at the Ogden Railroad Station.

In March, I suffered some severe chest pains and got lots of tests for my heart. It ended up that I had a virus infection of the heart lining (liquid under the lining) and my heart was enlarged. I had some bad days but recovered without surgery. The doctor identified my condition as periocarditis.

We did lots of yard work and removed the tree by the curb in front hoping to make a double driveway. Our fish survived the winter and our yard is the best ever. We enjoyed spending many hours sitting in our swing or outdoor chairs admiring the birds and flowers. Goldfinches enjoyed the sunflower seed and linnets gorge on seeds in our bird feeders. Larry gave us a nice feeder which we hung under our mulberry tree.

I loaned Kurt Fife money to buy a car, and he was admitted to the Air Force Academy in Colorado Springs.

In April, we picked up Carol and Juan at the airport, returning from their mission in Mexico. They visited us quite often in their trips to and from Idaho and spent the nights also.

I did some trading to get nice echinoids from France. We went to the Drum Mountains a couple of times with Val to collect more fossils. We also got some nice dendrites to use in kits for schools. Frieda and I were honored in receiving the Palmer Award at the Mid-American Paleontological Society (MAPS) show in Illinois. Gil Norris received it in our absence and sent us the plaque.

We attended Dan Gunther's graduation at BYU. He received both bachelors and masters degrees.

In May, we made up an alligator cast and imbedded it in native stone for Dr. Ashdown, who hung it for display on his wall at home.

We donated lots of flowers for the Garden Club Showplace in Brigham.

We learned that Katie had a bad fall and broke her ankle in two places.

We participated in an open house at the Bear River Bird Refuge by manning one of the stations on the tour route showing fossil bird tracks, etc. Krista, Chris and his sister paid us a visit on their way to Idaho to attend his mother's wedding.

We bought rabbits and kept them penned up until fall when we released them into our yard.

In May, we loaned many of our fossils to the College of Eastern Utah for their museum display. They kept them for several months and were viewed by thousands of people.

Frieda gave me two beautiful bar stools for my birthday. The family, including Larry's kids and David's kids in Utah County, all treated us to a birthday dinner at Maddox's followed by a corny presentation of corn-related gifts.

We made a trip to Ruin Wash in southeastern Nevada to collect lower Cambrian trilobites. I had never collected trilobites of this period before. We had a wonderful time except for the gnats that drove us wild. Repellants did no good and we were forced to leave a bit early. Val's boss, Eldon Bott, Sheldon Taylor and Phil Reese went with us.

Jay, Vickie, and son, John, visited us. They had been to Nebraska to pick up John from his mission. We had a nice visit, though very brief.

In June, we attended the blessing of Kurt Robinette's new baby.

Val became interested in a digital camera and I put up $1,000 towards the purchase of one. It is exciting to see what this camera can do.

We went with Carol and Juan to attend the viewing of Jess Low. We attended the high school graduation of Tammy Robinette and Carrie Gunther. Later, they both attended Weber State.

We bought a Pappion pup from the Van Duesens ($500). Tanzy is a beautiful dog and very affectionate. It enjoyed chasing the rabbits in our yard until they

escaped and did not return. Tanzy enjoyed playing with Muffin, our cat.

In October, the cat disappeared and we never learned what happened to it.

We purchased a second home to sell or rent. Val and Glade helped with installing new cabinets, wiring and plumbing. We hung new wallpaper, painted, added new flooring, etc., and spent many days remodeling it. We ended up renting it to Lewis's daughter's family.

I gave a talk and showed specimens to the Rotary Club.

Bonnie and Kay spent a few days with us en route to visit their daughter Lori. We had nice time with them and other family members. Kay groomed our backyard.

We showed fossils at some more schools. We donated numerous fossils and minerals kits to Logan and Cache School Districts, Jordan School District, Davis School District, Nebo School District, Alpine School District, Pocatello, Rockland and American Falls Schools and even a few more. Lots of fan mail arrived from the schools that received them. We also shared some of the gift donations with other family members to help with their taxes. Ileen, Carol, Janice, Lynita and Sheldon help put some of the kits together and with the printing.

Frieda and I took a cruise on the Great Salt Lake, a Christmas gift from Frieda's children.

We attended the marriage and reception of Tracy Taylor and wife at Sheldon's yard in Farr West.

We learned that Glade and Jamie had serious problems and were getting a divorce.

In July, we attended a Gunther Family reunion in American Fork. We did lots of visiting, took a carriage ride, and attended three presentations at the church meetinghouse there.

We attended Jana Robinette's mission farewell and saw her off at the airport. After a few months in Kentucky she had health problems and had to return home. She recuperated at her home in Brigham.

For our 12th anniversary we went to Logan and had Chinese food. While there we visited Tom Lindgren's museum store, went to Logan Canyon and sat by the river watching water ousels (a small bird) perform swimming under water.

We took Sheldon and boys to collect bird tracks at Soldier Summit, had a good time, and were able to find lots of nice specimens.

We attended a few yard sales, bought a few things, and got a little fun doing it.

We received visitors from Germany who came for information on fossil sites. Henzel and wife came to buy some specimens. We donated hundreds of trilobites to Harvard University.

Sheldon Taylor came a few times each week to eat and visit during his lunchtime at Morton (Autolife).

I read a good book on life of James E. Talmadge.

We attended the Bangerter Family reunion in Salt Lake City.

Janice and family visited, and their dog and Tanzy had a frolicking time chasing each other in the backyard.

In September, we greeted Andy Gunther returning from his mission and later attended his homecoming.

Marc Behrent from Ohio came to collect with us. We took him to Ruin Wash, and he was thrilled with the site. He went on to the House Range, then later to our home for a couple more days.

Larry had a business trip to Salt Lake City and visited us briefly.

We took Marc Behrent to Farr West for hobby show at the church there and also took him to Logan to see Tom Lindgren's store-museum.

I got my prostate tests and learned my PSA numbers were the highest ever, so I became quite concerned about that. I started taking some herbs hoping that would help.

In October, Jay and Vickie made a quick trip here to attend a missionary reunion, and I had a nice but short visit with them.

We made another trip to Ruin Wash in southeastern Nevada with David, Andy, Brigham and Hallie. We had one good day, then during the night it snowed so hard that we returned a day early.

Larry visited again and we took him to see the Golden Spike Monument. We also had many visitors, who came to Salt Lake City to attend GSA meetings. They made a side trip to our place to see our collection. One was Loren Babcock, whom we had never met before. Others: Fred Collier from Harvard University, and Pete Palmer from Boulder, Colorado, Stefan Bengston and wife from Sweden, whom we met for the first time. They gave us a bunch of greeting cards from the Swedish Museum that featured a colorful sponge, chancelloria, that we had given them a couple of years

earlier. They credited us (on the card) as having collected it. We were pleasantly surprised. They also gave us a couple of trilobites from Sweden.

Frieda's passing

Then came some sad news. On October 21st, Frieda was out digging some flower plants to give Rolene. She came in saying she was dizzy. I suggested we go to the doctor but she refused. We worked on gluing specimens for a school kits. She stopped and said she was dizzy again. A short time later Rolene came to get the plants. She observed that Frieda did not look good and persuaded Frieda to pay a visit to our doctor. We took Frieda to Dr. Mathews who discovered an ear infection that was causing her dizziness. He wrote a prescription for this.

We took Frieda home and she went to sleep. Ileen came over but was unable to waken her. We all thought she would sleep it off and be well after. Ileen stayed with her during the night. At 2:15 a.m., Ileen told me: "She is gone."

We phoned the mortuary and they came to get Frieda at 4:00 a.m. We notified all the family members by phone. Later, we all met at the mortuary for funeral arrangements and to work out the details.

All family members (both sides) came for the funeral held at Farr West on Saturday, October 25th, 1997. Max Robinette and Helena Watson were the speakers. There was a huge gathering as Frieda had so many friends. Some said it was the largest funeral they had ever attended.

Frieda's kids sorted out Frieda's things and decided who got what. Things worked out smoothly and no problems developed. She has a great family. It took some time to get all Frieda's belongings moved out.

I received oodles of sympathy cards, visits, hugs and food. Ileen prepared thankyou cards for Frieda's side and I made lots of visits and notes to my friends and relatives.

Frieda had never been ill during our 12 years together. She was always full of vim and vigor. It was a shock to see her go, but what a blessing it was to die in such a manner. She always dreaded the thought of becoming helpless and dependent on someone. Whenever we visited a rest home she often remarked that is how we will look someday and it frightened her. I am happy that she could go while still in her prime. That is what she would have wished for.

The void she left was filled with visits from family members on both sides. Friends and neighbors brought me pies and other goodies. I received lots of meals from all our family members.

I kept busy with fossils when there were not more important things to do. I went on collecting trips with Val, Glade, and friends.

In November, Karen Lindsey from the Bird Refuge came to interview me for a newsletter they planned on putting out. I also worked on getting more things settled between our two families. I turned one of the cars over to them but had our two rental homes yet to settle. I made insurance and beneficiary changes and liquidated her bond investments.

I made two more collecting trips to southeastern Nevada and a new site called Klondike Gap where I got several huge specimens. I looked forward to spring for returning there again.

Dr. Wade Miller and Scott Ritter from BYU came to get fossils.

The Mutual classes of young men and young women came to visit one evening, bringing me a pie and staying for an hour talking and looking at fossils and minerals.

I enjoyed a big Thanksgiving dinner at Prices in Farr West and another with the Robinettes. I ate many Sunday dinners with the Fifes. I continued receiving fan mail from schools receiving kits donated to them.

In December, I received copies of a hazelia sponge article from Dr. Rigby that we co-authored and published in the *Journal of Paleontology*. Dr. R. A. Robison sent to Val and me a copy of the *Treatise on Trilobites*, an expensive book and one we had looked forward to. We also received a publication authored by Dr. Palmer, *Through a glass darkly: Taxonomy, Phylogeny, and Biostratigraphy of the Olenellina.*

I continued making replicas and gluing specimens on cards for fossil-mineral kits to give to schools.

Larry sent me a computer for Christmas and Fifes gave me a printer to go with it. Kevin and Kate in Maine sent me a fresh Christmas wreath that hung on my front door for many seasons thereafter. I attended a Christmas dinner at church, and musical and play performances at the high school. Several of Val's children participated and Val did the props. He spent

many, many hours working for these special performances.

I had problems with my dog, Tanzy. She chewed on everything, including chewing a hole in a Navaho rug the carpet downstairs, and two cushions on a family room couch. But, I liked her never the less and enjoyed her company, and she loved me and the walks we took together.

In December, I contracted for the Gardners to build display cases. These were completed and installed. They were beautiful and cost $6,419. I looked forward to filling them in the new year. Val installed lights and they looked very nice.

Bonnie's daughter from Illinois visited several times. I gave her some silverware. I spent Christmas morning with Val's family opening their many presents, then the evening at Fifes doing the same. I got a five-band radio from the Taylor Families, also a book from Robinettes, nuts and candy from Bonnie, plus other things from others.

I had transmission problems with my Ford Explorer so was without transportation for a few days.

David and family visited the day after Christmas. Dan and Tiffany visited me and connected my computer to the telephone. Katie brought her boyfriend, David, to meet and see my collection. They were in love. Both plan to attend medical school.

I went with the Fifes to visit Alice who is visiting with Cliff and Lynda at the mission home in Ogden. Kellie, Dean and children came to see the specimens and to visit. Julie, Val and JoEllen helped rearrange furniture in the front room for me. It was more pleasant then to the eye; they did a good job.

On New Year's Eve, Jared took me to Pocatello to attend the marriage of Glade and Sharie. It was a nice affair. Her bishop married them. They both hold temple recommends but were unable to get clearance for a temple sealing. We also attended a luncheon for them. That evening, I attended a New Year's Eve party and dinner at Sheldon Taylor's home in Farr West.

My hearing deteriorated further during the year. Because of this, I was released in December from my home teaching assignment. I continued to attend Sacrament meetings but not the other meetings as I did not hear. With my hearing aid tuned to the church microphone I did get some benefit from Sacrament Meeting talks. Other than my heart problems early in the year, my health had been good. I occasionally got some minor arthritic pains in my joints and found I tired more easily. Since turning 80, I had done less collecting, although I had not lost my enthusiasm for it. Everyone had been very good to me since losing Frieda and that helped fill the void that she left.

Frieda Schmidt Taylor Gunther

BRIGHAM CITY - Frieda Schmidt Taylor Gunther, 81, died 22 October 1997 at her home in Brigham City.

She was born January 6, 1916 in Granger, Utah, the daughter of Andrew and Nellie May Bangerter Schmidt. She married Lawrence C. Taylor on November 25, 1938 in the Salt Lake City Temple. He died December 30, 1981. She married Lloyd F. Gunther on July 30, 1985 in Farr West, Utah.

She had lived most of her life in Farr West, spending the last twelve years in Brigham City. She had worked as a seamstress.

She was a member of the LDS Church, serving as Relief Society President, Primary President, chorister, organist, and numerous other callings.

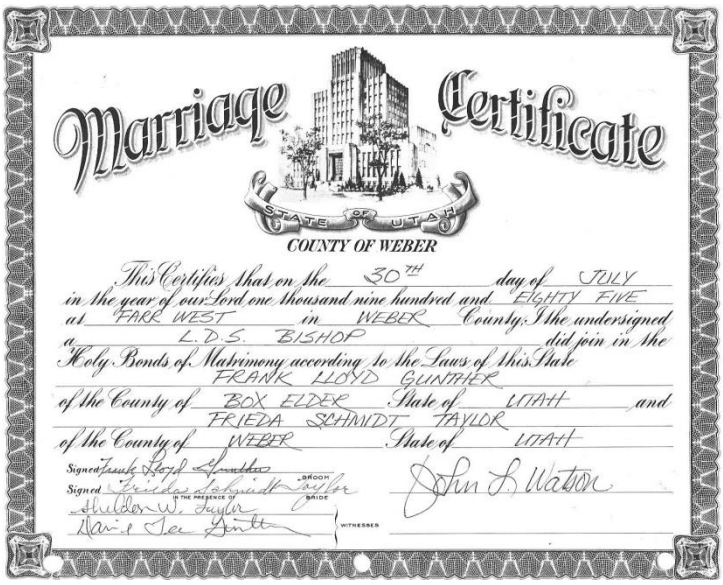
She is survived by her husband of Brigham City; eight children: Carol (Juan) Spillett, Rockland, Idaho; Bonnie (Kay) Pierce, Kihei, Hawaii; Ileen (Max) Robinette, Brigham City; Sheldon W. Taylor (Suzanne), Farr West; Janice (Brent) Foster, Gilbert, Arizona; Therin (Roelene) Taylor, Farr West; Kevin (Carolyn) Taylor, Farr West and Lynita (Greg) Price, Farr West; 74 Grandchildren and 29 great-grandchildren; six step-children: Larry (Marie) Gunther, Naperville, Illinois; Metta Marie (Dennis) Fife, Brigham City; David (Margo) Gunther, American Fork, Utah; Val (Jo Ellen) Gunther, Brigham City; Jared Gunther, Brigham City; and Jay (Vicki) Gunther, Redlands, California. She is also survived by four brothers: Ed Schmidt, Andrew Schmidt, Bob Schmidt and Joe Schmidt; six sisters: Jessie Taylor, Rosalyn Furlow, Louise Leary, Etha Brock, Lillian Redford and Elsie Rigby.

Funeral services will be held on Saturday, October 25, at 2:00 p.m. at the Farr West LDS Chapel, 1800 North 1800 West, Farr West, Utah, with Bishop Gene Stephens conducting. Friends may call at the church on Saturday from 12 Noon to 1:40 p.m. Interment will be in the Plain City Cemetery.

The original alligator with three fish we found

Cast of original alligator that we gave to BYU

Digging with Frieda, Val, and Phil



Marriage Certificate

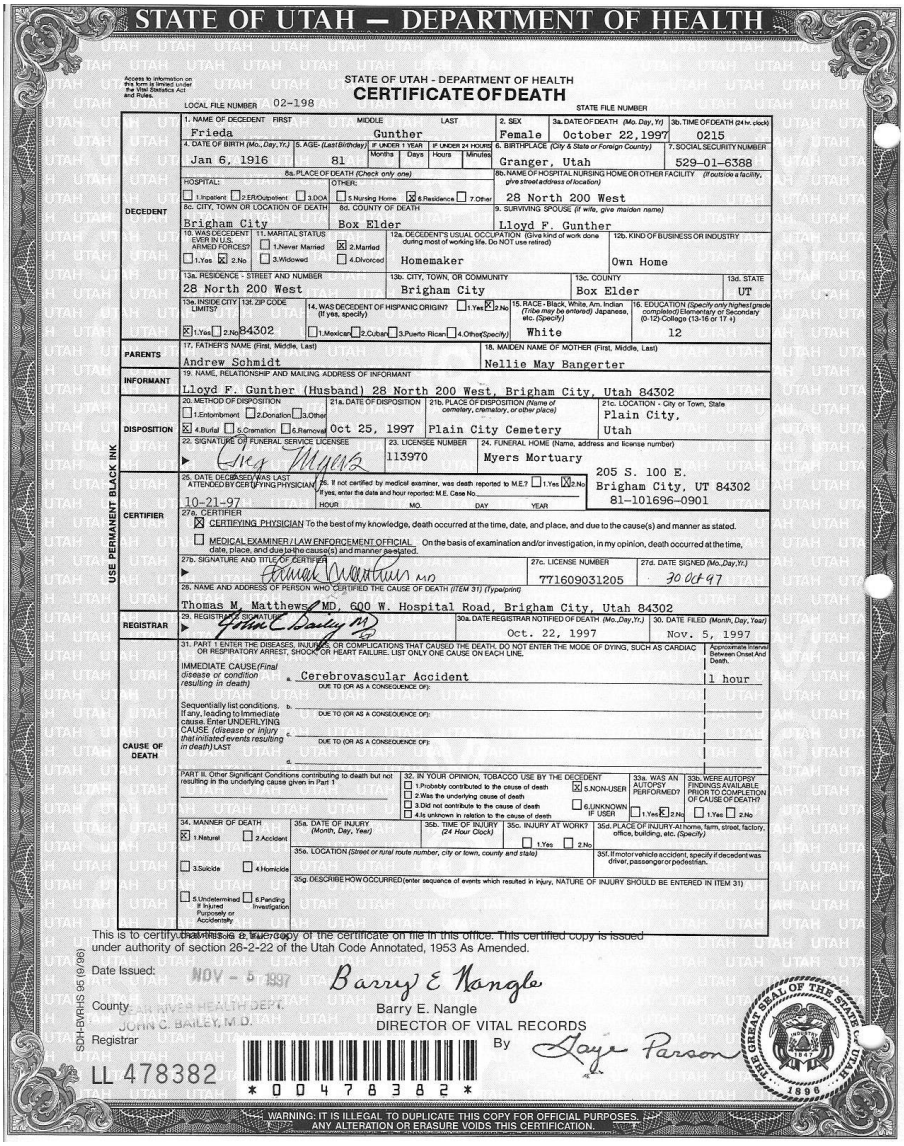
STATE OF UTAH

COUNTY OF WEBER

This Certifies That on the 30TH day of JULY
in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and EIGHTY FIVE
at FAR WEST in WEBER County, I the undersigned
a L.D.S. BISHOP did join in the
Holy Bonds of Matrimony according to the Laws of this State
FRANK LLOYD GUNTHER
of the County of BOX ELDER State of UTAH and
FRIEDA SCHMIDT TAYLOR
of the County of WEBER State of UTAH

Signed Frank Lloyd Gunther GROOM
Signed Frieda Schmidt Taylor BRIDE
IN THE PRESENCE OF
Sheldon W. Taylor
David Lee Gunther WITNESSES

John S. Watson



STATE OF UTAH — DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH

STATE OF UTAH - DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH
CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

Access to information on this form is limited under the Vital Statistics Act and Rules.

LOCAL FILE NUMBER 02-198 STATE FILE NUMBER

DECEDENT

1. NAME OF DECEDENT — FIRST: Frieda; MIDDLE: ; LAST: Gunther
2. SEX: Female
3a. DATE OF DEATH (Mo., Day, Yr.): October 22,1997
3b. TIME OF DEATH (24 hr. clock): 0215
4. DATE OF BIRTH (Mo., Day, Yr.): Jan 6, 1916
5. AGE- (Last Birthday): 81
IF UNDER 1 YEAR: Months / Days
IF UNDER 24 HOURS: Hours / Minutes
6. BIRTHPLACE (City & State or Foreign Country): Granger, Utah
7. SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER: 529-01-6388
8a. PLACE OF DEATH (Check only one): ☐ 1.Inpatient ☐ 2.ER/Outpatient ☐ 3.DOA ☐ 5.Nursing Home ☒ 6.Residence ☐ 7.Other
8b. NAME OF HOSPITAL, NURSING HOME OR OTHER FACILITY (If outside a facility, give street address of location): 28 North 200 West
8c. CITY, TOWN OR LOCATION OF DEATH: Brigham City
8d. COUNTY OF DEATH: Box Elder
9. SURVIVING SPOUSE (If wife, give maiden name): Lloyd F. Gunther
10. WAS DECEDENT EVER IN U.S. ARMED FORCES? ☐ 1.Yes ☒ 2.No
11. MARITAL STATUS: ☐ 1.Never Married ☒ 2.Married ☐ 3.Widowed ☐ 4.Divorced
12a. DECEDENT'S USUAL OCCUPATION (Give kind of work done during most of working life. Do NOT use retired): Homemaker
12b. KIND OF BUSINESS OR INDUSTRY: Own Home
13a. RESIDENCE - STREET AND NUMBER: 28 North 200 West
13b. CITY, TOWN, OR COMMUNITY: Brigham City
13c. COUNTY: Box Elder
13d. STATE: UT
14. WAS DECEDENT OF HISPANIC ORIGIN? ☐ 1.Yes ☒ 2.No — If yes, specify: ☐ 1.Mexican ☐ 2.Cuban ☐ 3.Puerto Rican ☐ 4.Other (Specify)
15. RACE - Black, White, Am. Indian (Tribe may be entered) Japanese, etc. (Specify): White
16. EDUCATION (Specify only highest grade completed) Elementary or Secondary (0-12) College (13-16 or 17+): 12
15a. INSIDE CITY LIMITS? ☒ 1.Yes ☐ 2.No
13f. ZIP CODE: 84302

PARENTS

17. FATHER'S NAME (First, Middle, Last): Andrew Schmidt
18. MAIDEN NAME OF MOTHER (First, Middle, Last): Nellie May Bangerter

INFORMANT

19. NAME, RELATIONSHIP AND MAILING ADDRESS OF INFORMANT: Lloyd F. Gunther (Husband) 28 North 200 West, Brigham City, Utah 84302

DISPOSITION

20. METHOD OF DISPOSITION: ☐ 1.Entombment ☐ 2.Donation ☐ 3.Other ☒ 4.Burial ☐ 5.Cremation ☐ 6.Removal
21a. DATE OF DISPOSITION: Oct 25, 1997
21b. PLACE OF DISPOSITION (Name of cemetery, crematory, or other place): Plain City Cemetery
21c. LOCATION - City or Town, State: Plain City, Utah
22. SIGNATURE OF FUNERAL SERVICE LICENSEE: Greg Myers
23. LICENSEE NUMBER: 113970
24. FUNERAL HOME (Name, address and license number): Myers Mortuary
205 S. 100 E.
Brigham City, UT 84302
81-101696-0901

CERTIFIER

25. DATE DECEASED WAS LAST ATTENDED BY CERTIFYING PHYSICIAN: 10-21-97
25. If not certified by medical examiner, was death reported to M.E.? ☐ 1.Yes ☒ 2.No — If yes, enter the date and hour reported: M.E. Case No. HOUR MO. DAY YEAR
27a. CERTIFIER
☒ CERTIFYING PHYSICIAN To the best of my knowledge, death occurred at the time, date, and place, and due to the cause(s) and manner as stated.
☐ MEDICAL EXAMINER / LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICIAL On the basis of examination and/or investigation, in my opinion, death occurred at the time, date, place, and due to the cause(s) and manner as stated.
27b. SIGNATURE AND TITLE OF CERTIFIER: Thomas Matthews MD
27c. LICENSE NUMBER: 771609031205
27d. DATE SIGNED (Mo.,Day,Yr.): 30 Oct 97
28. NAME AND ADDRESS OF PERSON WHO CERTIFIED THE CAUSE OF DEATH (ITEM 31) (Type/print): Thomas M. Matthews MD, 600 W. Hospital Road, Brigham City, Utah 84302

REGISTRAR

29. REGISTRAR SIGNATURE: John C. Bailey M.D.
30a. DATE REGISTRAR NOTIFIED OF DEATH (Mo.,Day,Yr.): Oct. 22, 1997
30. DATE FILED (Month, Day, Year): Nov. 5, 1997

CAUSE OF DEATH

31. PART I. ENTER THE DISEASES, INJURIES, OR COMPLICATIONS THAT CAUSED THE DEATH. DO NOT ENTER THE MODE OF DYING, SUCH AS CARDIAC OR RESPIRATORY ARREST, SHOCK OR HEART FAILURE. LIST ONLY ONE CAUSE ON EACH LINE.
IMMEDIATE CAUSE (Final disease or condition resulting in death): a. Cerebrovascular Accident — DUE TO (OR AS A CONSEQUENCE OF:) — Approximate Interval Between Onset And Death: 1 hour
Sequentially list conditions, if any, leading to Immediate cause. Enter UNDERLYING CAUSE (disease or injury that initiated events resulting in death) LAST
b. DUE TO (OR AS A CONSEQUENCE OF:)
c. DUE TO (OR AS A CONSEQUENCE OF:)
d.
PART II. Other Significant Conditions contributing to death but not resulting in the underlying cause given in Part I
32. IN YOUR OPINION, TOBACCO USE BY THE DECEDENT ☐ 1.Probably contributed to the cause of death ☐ 2.Was the underlying cause of death ☐ 3.Did not contribute to the cause of death ☐ 4.Is unknown in relation to the cause of death ☒ 5.NON-USER ☐ 6.UNKNOWN IF USER
33a. WAS AN AUTOPSY PERFORMED? ☐ 1.Yes ☒ 2.No
33b. WERE AUTOPSY FINDINGS AVAILABLE PRIOR TO COMPLETION OF CAUSE OF DEATH? ☐ 1.Yes ☐ 2.No
34. MANNER OF DEATH: ☒ 1.Natural ☐ 2.Accident ☐ 3.Suicide ☐ 4.Homicide ☐ 5.Undetermined If Injured Purposely or Accidentally ☐ 6.Pending Investigation
35a. DATE OF INJURY (Month, Day, Year)
35b. TIME OF INJURY (24 Hour Clock)
35c. INJURY AT WORK? ☐ 1.Yes ☐ 2.No
35d. PLACE OF INJURY - At home, farm, street, factory, office, building, etc. (Specify)
35e. LOCATION (Street or rural route number, city or town, county and state)
35f. If motor vehicle accident, specify if decedent was driver, passenger or pedestrian.
35g. DESCRIBE HOW OCCURRED (enter sequence of events which resulted in injury. NATURE OF INJURY SHOULD BE ENTERED IN ITEM 31)

USE PERMANENT BLACK INK

This is to certify that this is a true copy of the certificate on file in this office. This certified copy is issued under authority of section 26-2-22 of the Utah Code Annotated, 1953 As Amended.

Date Issued: NOV - 5 1997
Barry E. Nangle
Barry E. Nangle
DIRECTOR OF VITAL RECORDS
By Laye Parson

County Registrar: BEAR RIVER HEALTH DEPT. JOHN C. BAILEY, M.D.

LL 478382

0047838 2

THE GREAT SEAL OF THE STATE OF UTAH 1896

WARNING: IT IS ILLEGAL TO DUPLICATE THIS COPY FOR OFFICIAL PURPOSES. ANY ALTERATION OR ERASURE VOIDS THIS CERTIFICATION.

SDH-BVRHS 95 (6/96)

CHAPTER 23

As 1998 began, I put a lot of work into new specimen display cases I had built. Val installed nice lighting. The cases were installed in the front room of our house. My effort was in organizing and labeling the many specimens for display. I was happy with the results. I also purchased another display case from the photo shop downtown that was closing.

Throughout the year I continued to trade specimens with many people, far and wide. I had developed many contacts and they were as eager to expand their collections as I was mine.

Tammy Robinette and Carrie Gunther moved into my basement bedroom and stayed for a few months.

In company with others, I made several trips to Ruin Wash and Klondike Gap in southeast Nevada. We located and collected many nice specimens. I traded some with Andy Secher in New York and got some nice material from Morocco and Russia in return. Kevin and Kate McCartney from the University of Maine visited, and I gave them specimens for the university's museum.

During the winter months when field trips are a challenge, I spent lots of time preparing fossil kits for schools around the area. The kits are primarily composed of materials from my collections. Ken Capelle gave me lots of broken arrow points that I added to the school kits. Schools included those in Jordan, Granite, Salt Lake City, Bountiful, and Ogden districts. I shared financial in-kind credits for said donations with members of my family and Frieda's; also to Grant Christiansen and Eldon Bott who have helped a lot in the collecting. My hope is that these donation-in-kind credits may help them all at tax time.

I bought a new TV with the closed caption feature so that I could read on the screen what I couldn't hear. It was a big help. I got caller-ID installed on my phone and enjoyed knowing who called while I was away.

Prostate problems caused me to get up frequently at night. Blood tests revealed my PSA level rising up to 8.8. I had prostate surgery and medication that resulted in lowering my PSA to the normal level.

During the year I enjoyed lots of Sunday dinners at Fifes. Metta Marie is such a splendid cook. And Dennis helped me in the preparation of my income tax returns. Sheldon Taylor dropped by weekly to share lunch with me and visit. My stepson and I have become dearest of friends.

Val and I put up two displays (selenite and trilobites) for the Golden Spike Show at Union Station in Ogden. I donated $400 to the Earth Science Museum at BYU and attended the dedication of the newly-remodeled Eyring Science Center. I sent some specimens of olenellids to Marc Behrendt to sell at the MAPS show in Illinois for us.

The Van Duesens and kids used my backyard for their annual Easter egg hunt and had a good time.

I took Dr. Keith Rigby to Oneida Narrows in Idaho to examine a fossil sponge layer. We later wrote an article about it for publication.

Finally it was ready and I had the headstone installed on Frieda's grave.

I had problems collecting rent so had to evict the Mickukis family. They had marital problems and were two months behind in rent payments. I decided to sell rather than rent again to settle the estate with Frieda's family. We had to do lots of repairs to get it ready and finally got it sold. We also sold the other home without having to advertise it, and so I was no longer a landlord. Such a nice relief!

Jared, Val and I set up some displays at the Bear River Refuge Visitors' Center and I gave a talk on the history of the refuge and the area. This was for an open house day at the refuge.

Kirk Johnson from the Denver Museum came to receive 100 boxes with over a thousand specimens of plant fossils that we donated for study and display. These we had collected from the Henefer Formation (Upper Cretaceous) near Coalville, Utah. I donated more trilobites to the Harvard University Museum and planned to do quarrying for them with family members the following year in southeast Nevada.

I decided to get back into the stock market and made a number of investments via David with Merrill-Lynch.

My posterity grew with more great grandchildren that year: Ryan and Heidi had a baby girl; Kris and Sandy a girl; Krista and Chris a girl; Jake and Holly a boy; and Dan and Tiffany a boy.

Val, Glade and I did some exploring at fossil fish sites in Wyoming, but our venture did not turn out as well as we had hoped. Later, Val, Glade, Sheldon and I did more

fossil collecting at Soldier Summit where we discovered a palm leaf strata zone while collecting bird tracks and clams.

I visited Ramona (Rainwater) Hansen, a convert of my missionary days, who now lived in Lindon. She prepared a nice dinner and we had such a nice visit. I took Karma Evans to dinner and we reminisced about our school days in Lehi. When I took her home she had locked herself out and I had to crawl through a window to get her in.

Jay, Vickie and part of their family visited me in August. Patty, Jay's former wife, got married that year.

I attended the blessing of Dan and Tiffany's baby in Sandy. They honored me by naming him David Lloyd. There were 23 of us in the circle.

I spent a lot of time that year working in my backyard. I gave plants to the Brigham City Garden Club for their annual sale. They were so impressed with my yard that they wanted to include mine in their tour of gardens by the public. I agreed and we had a large turnout in touring my yard. I was pleased to receive plenty of compliments. The Club gave me a gift certificate at two nurseries, and they also invited me to a party.

The most exciting event of the year was meeting my future wife. We had been in the habit of inviting guests to go collecting with us. Val suggested I invite DeEsta Young to go collecting. He mentioned that she was a member of the former Thiokol Rock Club and had lost her husband over a year ago. I phoned DeEsta about the possibility of using some of the equipment owned by the Rock Club, which was stored at her place in Perry. I also invited her to have dinner with me.

We went to a Chinese restaurant in Brigham City and found Dennis and Metta Marie were there by coincidence. We had a nice meal and visit and made a date to go collecting plant fossils. I took her and Bill Kos to the Coalville site and we had a good time. DeEsta enjoyed it so much that I wanted to take her out again.

She painted dinosaurs on some of the plant fossils we collected. The dinosaurs were of the same age as the plant fossils, which was interesting.

The next thing we did was to cut some geodes with her club at her place in Perry. We (Val, Glade, and me) had recently collected geodes at a new site in western Box Elder County. After a couple of times cutting geodes and visiting with her later, we discovered we had much in common. Taking her collecting geodes with us followed this. This was the beginning of our romance.

From then on we saw each other frequently. I took DeEsta to a high school play (Little Abner) and to other events. We also did much talking and reading together. We visited her relatives in Idaho, riding with Boyd and Becky Young. We decided to set a marriage date of December 22nd, with my brother, Orville, performing the civil ceremony at the Mt. Timpanogos Temple. This was agreeable with Orville. We also arranged a wedding breakfast in Lehi and were both were very favorably impressed with each other's family, and they with us. I gave DeEsta a diamond ring on her birthday, November 20th, and also a tiny geode pair of earrings. The latter was in memory of geodes bringing us together.

The year drew to a close with our being married December 22nd by Orville in the Mt. Timpanogus Temple. Members of my three wives' families attended. Alta and Dean Fuhriman; Lela and Gordon Hansen; Cleo and Read Miller; David and Margo Gunther; Ryan and Heidi Gunther; Kris and Sandy Gunther; Mauri and Jeremy Jackman; Val and JoEllen Gunther; Glade and Sheri Gunther; Sheldon Taylor; Greg and Lynita Price; Kevin and Caroline Taylor; Ileen and Max Robinette; Boyd and Becky Young; Teresa and Blake Glover; Roseann and Doug Hutchins; Shanna Glover & Brandon Wheeler; Metta Marie and Dennis Fife; Kurt Fife; and Betha Gunther. Keith Fife and fiancé, Katherine, and Jared Gunther and fiancé, Donna, also attended the wedding breakfast. It was a wonderful occasion.

Just prior to our marriage, on December 18th, DeEsta's granddaughter Christa, and my granddaughter Carissa, were married. My! Two granddaughters on the same night. We had to separate to attend both because they each had their reception at the same time.

On December 29th we attended the sealing of Keith Fife and Katherine in the Salt Lake Temple followed by a reception dinner in the Joseph Smith Memorial Building. In the following month Shanna Glover and Brandon Wheeler were also married in the Salt Lake Temple. Wow, five newly-married couples in just two months! Then Jared and Donna followed in January making it SIX total newlyweds in our family.

I now had 19 children and 95 grandchildren. That is quite a family!

We began the 1999 New Year by moving more things to my home in Brigham from DeEsta's home in Perry. Blake and the boys moved her hot tub to our patio and

we had it installed. Then we dug a trench from the meter to the tub and buried the electrical cable in the trench. We enjoyed the luxury of the hot tub baths for the rest of the year.

The bishop married Jared and Donna and we helped with the reception. Val took pictures of the reception. In February, Brandon and Shana Wheeler were married in the Salt Lake City Temple, and we attended the marriage and reception. They moved into DeEsta's home in Perry.

Teresa took us to the airport and we flew to Chicago then to Puerto Rico where we boarded the ship *Sun Princess* for an eleven-day cruise. We docked at St. Thomas, Martinique and Granada, the latter being our favorite island. We enjoyed the rain forest and purchased several kinds of spices to take back for gifts. Next, we passed through a port near Caracas, Venezuela, and then to an island off Curacao.

As we passed through the Panama Canal, our ship had only a foot to spare on each side of the locks—it was an impressive event. We then sailed to Acapulco, Mexico where we went shopping through the many different shops. From Acapulco we flew to Los Angeles. Last and most important was flying back to Salt Lake City. Jared and Donna were there to meet us and drove us home.

The cruise ship hosted more than 2,000 passengers. The food was excellent and I'm sure we must have gained a few pounds. We met lots of people and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. We swam every day, walked around the decks, went into the hot tubs, played a few games, and did a lot of shopping. Back at home later, DeEsta painted a picture of the *Sun Princess* cruise ship.

In March, David brought 42 kids to see our collections. Sheldon brought his Teachers quorum boys to see our specimens.

We took trips to collect fossils in the Drum Mountains. We also made trips to the House Range and collected at new sites for Jenkinsonia trilobites. From March 25-31, we worked in the Nevada desert (Ruin Wash) with professors, students, and curators from several institutions. They were the following: Harvard, Yale, University of Southern California, University of Kansas, and University of California at Riverside. The BLM provided us with sleeping accommodations in Caliente. We collected hundreds of nice specimens but gave them all to Harvard.

Val, Glade and Grant Christiansen helped out our field trip. The participants all expressed abundant gratitude for our help. We would have worked longer but a snowstorm forced us to leave earlier than planned. Consequently, we did not get to collect for ourselves after the planned dig was over. We later went to Klondike Gap and sent some of the specimens collected to Harvard, Yale, and the Paleontological Research Institution. We displayed geodes and crustaceans at the Golden Spike Show in Ogden.

Ross moved into in our basement. Glade and Sherie were sealed in the Salt Lake City Temple. We had a new curb and gutter and sidewalk installed making for a two-car driveway. Boyd Young renovated DeEsta's other home making a new basement apartment.

DeEsta and Patty Fisher made weekly excursions to the Ogden Temple. DeEsta continued to do name extractions at the Brigham City Extraction Center. DeEsta also did a splendid painting of the group digging fossils at Ruin Wash.

We accompanied Dale and Adele Young to Utah State University and to Weber State University where they presented generous donations for scholarships and building funds, for which they were honored. Later, Dale and Adele gave scholarship money to Kenton Fife and Ross Young.

In April, my sister-in-law Alta Fuhriman died, and we attended her viewing and met with friends and relatives.

Throughout the year, DeEsta made many quilts for babies and for Kosovo refugees. This Church-sponsored project provided 70,000 quilts.

Val, Glade, and I delivered talks and showed specimens to the Mineral Collectors of Utah Club at the University of Utah. We were able to saw lots of geodes and crack lots of small ones for the Scouts. Val, Glade and I presented a program to the Beehive Rock Club in Ogden.

In May, we worked on improving our yard which became most attractive. Velda Palmer gave us a couple of fig trees starts which we transplanted to our backyard, so now we really lived in the Garden of Eden. The Box Elder High School students came to have their pictures taken in our backyard for them personally and for their school yearbook.

We attended the play "Seven Brides for Seven Brothers," in which Matt Young and Jenalyn Gunther had prominent roles. We entertained the Friends of

Paleontology at our home and later attended their reception at Dinosaur Park in Ogden.

In June, grandson Keith Fife graduated from MIT.

I cashed in some of my bonds and gifted each of my children $6,000. We donated 10 fossil kits to the Murray School District.

Brandon and Shana moved to Texas so we cleaned the house for new renters. Shana had a miscarriage as they prepared to move to Texas. So, Shana and Teresa flew to Texas while Kali and Brandon drove different outfits to follow. It turned out to be well for all of them.

In July, the Perry Cub Scouts come to see our specimens.

We transplanted lots of DeEsta's flowers from Perry to our backyard in preparation for Julie's wedding. DeEsta purchased an antique bell in Heber for our yard. DeEsta gave painting lessons to her Perry boys and also to some of our grandchildren.

We drove to Thanksgiving Point in Lehi to attend the groundbreaking of a new $20 million paleontological museum to be completed in two years. Cliff Miles, in charge of the displays, came later came to get an overview of what we had. We made an ample donation of specimens to the museum.

We made one field trip in July to collect ore plant fossils at the Coalville site.

In August, we went to the Logan Temple to attend Julie's marriage. She became Julie Nelson, the wife of Trent Crookston Nelson. Their reception was held in our backyard. The yard was beautiful and we had lots of compliments—but not as many compliments as for Julie and Trent, for they truly did shine. A large crowd attended. Some also asked to see our fossils while they were here.

We got a new bishopric installed with Dan Scothern as bishop, Ron Reeves and Gary Nelson as counselors. Our new bishop came to see us and called DeEsta to be Relief Society President. She accepted and served so well in her calling.

We had 40 Primary children from Metta Marie's ward come to see our collections. We were able to give each one a specimen. Val, JoEllen, DeEsta and I presented a program on fossils to the Utah Friends of Paleontology in Salt Lake City. They were an enthusiastic group.

DeEsta began working on a large mallard duck painting for me. We bought a large aquarium and moved our goldfish from our backyard pond to the new aquarium inside. We enjoyed watching them. We displayed two of DeEsta's paintings at the Brigham City Museum Gallery.

In September, we harvested lots of blackberries, and DeEsta made a lot of jam. We also picked and canned peaches and grapes.

We made fossil molds and produced lots of replica fossils to be put in frames that we had purchased at yard sales. These we made up and gifted them to our great grandchildren.

We entertained three visiting university professors from China. Professor Linda McCollum (Eastern Washington University) and paleontologist Fred Sundberg came to visit us. We showed them our collections and took them collecting in Utah and Idaho. We later took David's children up Spanish Fork Canyon to collect birds eye marble. Dr. Keith Rigby published a paper on protospongia in which Val and I were co-authors with him. Dick Robison spent a day with us looking at fossils and we gave him some material to study.

Larry came to visit after a meeting in Salt Lake City with the Church on a business trip for his company, Boise Cascade.

In October, friends came from California and Idaho to collect fossils. We took them to some field sites and gave them locality information. Dr. Liddell and students from Utah State University came to see our specimens. We displayed two cases of Box Elder geodes and fossil teeth at Trolley Square in Salt Lake City. We donated an alligator cast to the Utah Museum of Natural History.

The year 2000 began, a new millennium, and the alarmists' dire Y2K predictions proved false. We begin the new ear with a fossil trip to the House Range. What better way to enjoy the start of a new year! The trip went very well and a few good specimens were collected.

Larry ordered a scanner for our computer and later installed it for us. DeEsta signed up for a computer class for the seniors; however, the class never got started. The family had to take over our computer training.

DeEsta got an eye exam for new glasses and learned that she had macular degeneration of the right eye. She had to leave the Germany name extraction program. She had been working there for over 14 years.

Cliff Miles and Ron Mues from the new museum at Thanksgiving Point came to get specimens for display in what would become one of the largest paleontological museums in North America. We attended the first phase of their grand opening. The second phase, when our specimens were displayed, occurred a year later.

We attended Jay and Vicky's daughter, Krista's, wedding in Salt Lake City.

In early February we learned that my sister Alice died. We attended the funeral and family gathering at her home in California. I offered the opening prayer at the funeral and Orville dedicated the grave. Several of us spoke at her graveside.

We also visited with Jay's family and RoseAnn's family while in California. This is the first time we had seen RoseAnn and Doug's new home.

On March 1st, we saw Kenton Fife off to his Taiwan Mission. A few days later we participated in Dallin being ordained a deacon in the Brigham City Third Ward.

We put in two displays (trilobites and teeth) at the Golden Spike Show in Ogden and also bought a tumbler there. Later in the year we provided two displays (trilobites and crustaceans) at Trolley Square in Salt Lake City, for which we received lots of compliments.

In March, we went with Val and JoEllen on a trip to New York City. We visited Andy Secher and viewed his fabulous trilobite collection. We also visited the American Museum of Natural History and Planetarium. We took specimens to Dr. Niles Eldridge and donated them to the museum. We took in a Broadway show (Miss Saigon) and did plenty of sightseeing while we walked the streets of New York. A side trip to New Haven, Connecticut followed. Tim White picked us up from the train station and took us on a tour of the Peabody Museum of Natural History—very impressive. We donated specimens to the museum.

DeEsta, a splendid seamstress, sewed lots of gowns, bibs and other items for participation in humanitarian projects led by. Rose Ann Gunther. Rose Ann came to Brigham City and spoke in the local stakes about these humanitarian projects.

I made up lots of fossil replicas and DeEsta painted them. We were able to donate many framed specimens to various schools during the year. DeEsta also taught *pro bono* painting lessons to several kids. She painted pictures for several family members and for us.

Jay Nelson from American Fork came to interview me about archeological sites where I used to collect in Utah County. He photographed some of our specimens to be used in a book to be published by BYU.

We moved lots of storage items from DeEsta's basement in Perry to our Brigham City home. We also moved a diamond saw and lapidary equipment to our shed where they were more convenient to use.

For Mothers' Day, we hosted a lawn party in our backyard with 45 attending from our two families, We also hosted a backyard luncheon for some of DeEsta's friends.

I spent my 83rd birthday on a fossil trip to the House Range with Val, Tim White from Yale University, and Tom and Bryan Whitely from New York, collecting fossils for the Peabody Museum. What better way to enjoy my birthday? A few days later, Val, Glade, DeEsta and I traveled to Spanish Fork Canyon to collect fossil raindrop impressions, quite a novelty. We had great success finding these.

In June, Marc Behrendt came to visit and go collecting. Later, he did preparation work on our specimens for us. DeEsta gifted him with a quilt she had made to give to his wife. It was of the Golden Spike Monument.

DeEsta had some miserable days, coming down with pneumonia and later with shingles. Quite frequently and whenever possible, she attended the Ogden Temple with her friend Patty Fisher from Perry. Together, we did some sealings, baptisms and initiatories for Patty's relatives.

Dennis Fife's parents were not well. They had monitors installed so they could call us in emergencies. We received such a call and I responded. But I entered the neighbor's house by mistake. The couple was in bed and I was sorely embarrassed. They took my error graciously and pointed out the Fife's house to me.

A day later, a second call came in; and in my great hurry to help the Fifes, I again entered another wrong house, thinking it was the Fife's home. Again, I was greatly embarrassed by entering the wrong home. It became quite the talk of the neighborhood. Sometime later we got another call, but this time DeEsta was with me, and we helped June get up from a fall below the stairway.

In July, we hosted the Gunther Family reunion at Adams Park. We had good turnout and had pizza's delivered. All had a good time visiting and eating. Jay and family stayed at our home. RoseAnn and family

also were visiting at the same time. They stayed with Teresa. DeEsta sent back with them her fancy sewing machine and loads of fabric that had been bought to make quilts.

Marcille, Henry and wife also visited us at our home. Orville gave a detailed talk about our parents and ancestors. He later sent us a book he had published of his autobiography which was very well done. He gave copies to each of my children.

Ross Young, while attending Utah State University in Logan, visited us frequently. We went to his student ward in Logan where I conferred the Melchizedek Priesthood and ordained him an elder. He later received a mission call to serve in Argentina. We went to Las Vegas to attend his farewell, and I gave him a father's blessing. We stayed at Phil and Denise's new home and enjoyed their pool and hot tub. They took us to visit Red Canyon and we enjoyed dining at the different casinos.

In July, we were awarded "Yard of the Month." Mrs. Hunsaker came to take photographs. There were a nice write-up and photographs in our local paper, *The News Journal*. We later were treated to a dinner and received a plaque from the Kiwanis Club at Maddox Restaurant. Quite a few people came to see our yard and we received lots of compliments.

In August, the Griffins, our next-door neighbors, used our backyard for their daughter's wedding reception. There were over 200 guests attending, and it was a great success. Our yard never looked better. We received loads of compliments.

We received a telephone call from Metta Marie in Boston telling us that Keith and wife had a new little baby boy. Then a few days later, we went to the Salt Lake Temple to attend the temple marriage of Larry's son, Jared, and Kimberly.

Edith Christensen died and we attended her funeral in American Fork. She was 98 years old. She left a little inheritance money to all of her grandchildren. Her niece, Elaine got the lion's share of her estate.

Brandon Young received his mission call to Argentina and we attended his farewell. Brigham received his mission call to West Florida. We attended his farewell in American Fork and saw him off at the Salt Lake City Airport.

Ron Hill, S. Neugland, and Scott Walker of ABC News spent a half day interviewing Val, Glade and me on fossils for a Sunday newscast on TV. As it turned out, they used less than a minute of it on their program, a big disappointment to us.

We had a bountiful crop of peaches, apricots, apples, and blackberries. DeEsta made lots of blackberry jam. We also canned peaches. We gave away lots of peaches from DeEsta's orchard in Perry. Our moon flowers were quite a hit with all that saw them—also our Chinese lanterns and begonias.

We bought two more display cases and set them up in our basement. We cut and polished lots of rocks and added them to our fossil collection. We gave talks and showed specimens to several schools in Tremonton, Brigham City and Perry. In return, we received lots of fan mail from the children and teachers. We also continued to have many groups of Scouts, families, and students come to our home to see our collections.

We went to Utah State University to attend the dedication of the building which was named in honor of Adele and Dale Young. Dale also gave scholarships to several Box Elder High students including Dana Gunther. We enjoyed numerous luncheons with Date, Adele, Clarice and Velda.

We received a bulletin published by Utah Geological Society that described a new crinoid I found several years ago near Deweyville and named in my honor—*Giothrocrinus guntiherorum.*

I went with Val and Glade to collect fossils in Nevada. A new reality set in—that my age is showing and slowing me down. My health continued good except my hearing is kaput, and I rely on DeEsta to repeat what I don't hear from others.

In November, my good friend Glen Fife died and we attended his viewing and funeral. He had been in a rest home. June preferred living at home, although she was not well.

We voted for George Bush in November, and it took over a month to determine the winner. Al Gore got the popular vote; it was the closest election in history. It took the Supreme Court to declare Bush the winner.

The Church's new Conference Center was dedicated in October, a magnificent structure. The Church purchased Main Street adjacent to Temple Square and landscaped it beautifully. The ACLU to sued the City for selling the street to the Church. The Church paid $8 million for it.

For Thanksgiving, I went with Val and Glade to White Rock Canyon in Nevada. This was a new site for me.

We found a new undescribed trilobite that is spectacular, and we sought for someone to describe it.

DeEsta was busy all year with Relief Society responsibilities, and she did a wonderful job. People in our ward surely admire her. She was also my home teaching companion. We distributed ward papers each month.

We had a bad year with our investments in stocks with a paper loss of many thousands of dollars.

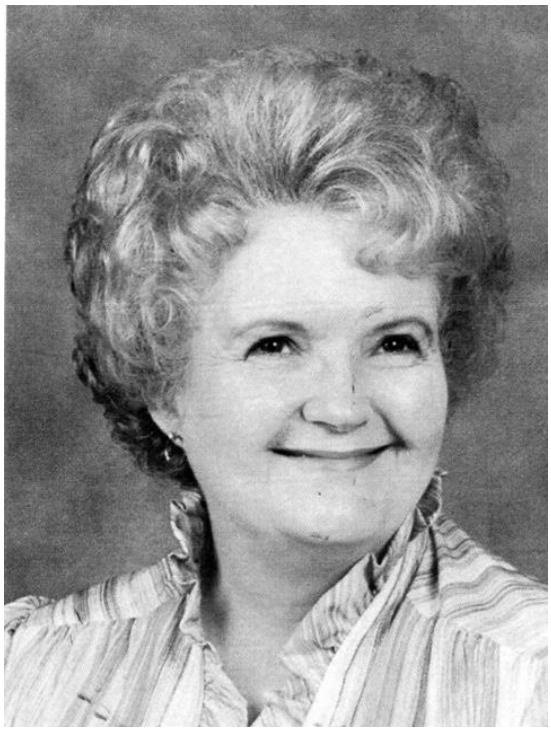
We saw Ross Young off at the airport. He went to the Idaho Pocatello Mission while awaiting his visa to Argentina. We also saw Brigham Gunther off for his mission in Florida.

We attended the sealing of Heather and Kurt Fife in the Salt Lake City Temple and dinner afterwards at the Joseph Smith Memorial Building. It was a wonderful time. Heather's family from New York came to our place. They spent two hours at our home looking at fossils and minerals and were visibly impressed. We gave them a few specimens.

We hosted Christmas and New Year's Eve dinner parties at our home. We also had a party at Farr West with Frieda's kids. They gave us a gift certificate to the Maya Restaurant, an impressive place. We took Hallie with us and she spent the night. DeEsta taught her how to paint a picture and how to do calligraphy.

During the year a new International Space Station was put into orbit by U.S. and Russia joint participation. The U.S. Navy destroyer USS Cole was bombed by terrorists with the loss of many lives. The House of Representatives impeached President Bill Clinton but the Senate declined. The Jews and Palestinians continued warfare with each other with no peace in sight.

DeEsta and I celebrated our second anniversary. It has been a wonderful time for both of us.



BOX ELDER NEWS JOURNAL, Brigham City, Utah
Wednesday, December 16, 1998

Couple to wed in Mt. Timpanogos temple rite

The children of DeEsta Getz Young and Lloyd Gunther announce the marriage of their parents on the morning of Dec. 22 in the Mount Timpanogos LDS temple.

They will be honored at a wedding breakfast following the ceremony.

They will temporarily reside in Perry and will make their permanent home in Brigham City.

The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

MARRIAGE

C E R T I F I C A T E

This certifies that Frank Lloyd Gunther *of* Brigham City, Utah
and DeEsta Getz *of* Perry, Utah
were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony, for the duration of their mortal lives, according to the ordinance of God and the laws of the land, on the 22nd *day of* December *19* 98
in the Mount Timpanogos Utah *Temple of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints at* American Fork, Utah

Witness

Witness

Authorized representative of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

24 November *19* 98 *at* Box Elder County, Utah 16982
License issued *License Number*

(C) Marriage for Time Only 32193 Printed in USA

THIS BACKYARD PARADISE comes with a waterfall, fruit and shade trees, flowers, shrubs, vegetables, fossils, and many examples of minerals and crystals collected from throughout the world. DEsta and Lloyd Gunther make a few additions and chang each year. They are standing behind one of the newest ad tions, a small fig tree.

Bear River — Then and Now

A Talk With Lloyd Gunther, Former Manager

Lloyd Gunther, a 1939 USU graduate started his career with the USFWS in 1942 as the Junior Refuge Manager of Bear River MBR. In 1943, Lloyd was drafted into the U. S. Army and served in the South Pacific until December 1945. While in the army, Lloyd put his wildlife biology knowledge to work. Serving with the South Pacific Malaria Survey Unit, he collected birds so that the mites found on the birds could be studied as to their role in spreading disease. Lloyd also collected butterflies and moths and eventually donated those collections to USU and BYU. After release from the service in 1946, Lloyd returned to work at Bear River Refuge. Much of his time was spent collecting Sago pondweed seeds to be sent to other refuges. The next 18 years saw Lloyd stationed at refuges in Wisconsin and Missouri and the regional office in Albuquerque, NM. After several years in the office, Lloyd was anxious to return to the field. He definitely missed the out of doors connection to natural resources. When he requested to be transferred back to Bear River, the regional director told Lloyd, "I don't know why you want to go back to that mosquito farm!" Lloyd knew that the Bear River MBR was so much more than a few mosquitos, and, in 1965, Lloyd returned to Bear River as refuge manager. During his reign, many accomplishments and improvements were made at the Refuge. Interpretive and educational signs were posted for visitors. Lloyd became known for his innovative ideas. Surplus towers from Hill AFB were refurbished and used as wildlife observation towers on the refuge. Old telephone poles with their cross pieces still intact were put up to provide perchs for raptors. Guided tours were started for school and senior citizen groups. On these tours Lloyd would discover something which still occurs today. Residents of Brigham City would bring out of town visitors to see the refuge and it would be the first time they had ever been to the refuge even though they had spent their entire lives here. In 1974, Lloyd was offered the opportunity to work in Washington, D. C. After working two years in the Interpretation and Education Department, Lloyd retired from the USFWS and returned to live in Brigham City.

Former Bear River Migratory Bird Refuge Manager, Lloyd Gunther, shown here with his wife, Frieda, who passed away in 1997.

Early in his life, Lloyd developed an interest in archaeology and geology. Over the years he has collected many specimens. One large room in his home is dedicated entirely to this collection of fossils and minerals. Today, Lloyd spends a lot of time and effort contributing fossil samples to local schools. He is very enthusiastic about encouraging young people to learn about our natural resources. One of the many articles he wrote and published was entitled "Birding in the Rocks" about fossils of birds. Some of these fossils are found in unlikely places like our own mountains—once part of the lake bed of the ancient Lake Bonneville. Lloyd is very glad that the refuge will have a new visitor center soon and very generously wants to contribute his expertise and some materials for an exhibit in the new center.

Lloyd remembers the refuge as it was before the flood, "It was wonderful and so productive." I asked him about the refuge today, and he's pleased with its progress. "It just takes time, but its coming along nicely." He encourages all residents of Northern Utah to go out to the refuge and take advantage of all it has to offer.

— *Karen Lindsey*

Bear River Migratory Bird Refuge Headquarters as it appeared during Lloyds' tenure as refuge manager. The headquarters structures were destroyed by high waters in 1986.

Orville C. Gunther
860 East 700 North
American Fork, Utah 84003

January 31, 2000

Lloyd Gunther
28 North 200 West
Brigham City, UT 84302

Dear Lloyd:

Thank you for your Happy Birthday letter and the note from DeEsta to Betha. I am late in responding because I had the National Flu over the holidays. I am happy to report that I am presently feeling well and optimistic for the future.

I was especially pleased with the enclosure from son Larry, as part of his Journal report for the year 1999. He is an exceptional young man of whom you are certainly justified in being proud. As a matter of fact, you can take pride in all of your children, because each one has such special, unique qualities. It has been a great satisfaction to me, to have David and family living next door. They filled a particular void in my life when they purchased the home which was built by our daughter Miriam, and husband, for whom I had great plans which were frustrated when they moved to Arizona. To my subsequent satisfaction, David's purchase of the home fulfills the otherwise frustration I endured.

I often reflect upon our childhood and youth on our Father's farm and his shop. I remember cultivating, and plowing behind you and "Old Hilda". On one occasion, you, for some reason dismounted, and I asked you to mount the horse again, you refused. I picked you up and threw you on top of her, but you slid off on the other side, so I repeated it. I finally had to give up. I also often think of your tutelage under John Hutchings, as you punched a small hole in each of your bird egg collection, and with a pito pipe exhausted the inner liquid of the egg over the kitchen sink, so you could later mount the hole egg shell in a display case. I also remember your making the cabinet cases to hold these displays. To me, with my more mechanical oriented mind, this was a messy process. You liked working on the farm, and disliked work in the shop, while I represented the opposite. I remember complaining to our Father about having to work so hard. He would reply, "Well son, you may not earn a living by the farm or the trade, but everything you learn will be valuable to you. Anything you learn in life, cannot be taken away from you, you will even carry it through death and the resurrection." How wise He was.

I have admired your continued interest and usefulness in your scientific hobby with emphasis in Geology and ancient forms of life, particularly Trilobites. I note with interest how you picture them on your letterhead. You are fortunate to have companions in marriage and in your children, who sustain you in these pursuits.

On January 20, I wrote a long letter to our sister Alice, for which I feel thankful as she entered the hospital perhaps for the last time, a few days following. I have talked with LaRae, Morris, Kathy, and Julie at the hospital during the last few days. I was pleased to learn that Alice was happy to receive the letter, and had requested them to read it to her several times. I was able to talk limitedly with Alice by phone last Wednesday. She carries the image of our own Mother, both physically and spiritually. It will be a great loss to her immediate family and friends when she passes.

This is the second or third time I have read some of Larry's journal entries you are accumulating for him. He has a brilliant mind and he translates this into good works. I wonder at times about the volume of his Journal, if he continues through life it will probably be a second Wilford Woodruff volume.

I have deeply regretted not having written a Journal myself. It wasn't until 1981 that I finally decided to write my personal history. Not having had any written record, I had to rely totally upon memory. Fortunately, I have had a good memory for the past, although had I waited until now, it would not have been possible.

Last Wednesday I visited with the editor to finalize the draft. The account should go to press within a short time. I will send you and your children copies when it is printed.

I feel you are very fortunate to have found and married DeEsta. She is such a vibrant personality and compliment to you. A happy marriage requires both compliment and supplement. She is serving as Relief Society President at a rather mature age, by today's standard, but as the axiom goes, "there is no substitute for experience." I thank you again for your letter and for being my brother.

With love,

Orville Orville

P.S. I am sorry that Betha can't write a reply to DeEsta, her condition continues to decline, which is quite a burden for us both. I am glad she is not bed bound, she can still do some housework and accompany me on occasion.

CHAPTER 24

The year 2001 was an eventful one overall—lots of bad things happened, and some good ones also. The terrorist attack on the Twin Towers in New York City was the worst, thousands of lives lost, but it unified the nation in a war against the terrorists.

In March, I broke my foot while collecting fossils in Nevada. I had to spend two days in the car there until DeEsta came to get me. Val and Glade continued collecting for two more days.

Later in the year I had chest pains with water on my lungs; also a fall from my bike hurting my ribs. DeEsta had high blood pressure problems with her medication causing itching side effects.

The economy was in recession, stocks fell dramatically, and we lost a bundle. There was a modest upturn at year's end. DeEsta hired lawyers to work over her estate, which work was very expensive and not very satisfactory to her wishes.

There were sicknesses and deaths among relatives and friends. Glen Fife died and June Fife went into the Peach Tree Rest Home. Clarice Whitesides celebrated her 80th birthday then died a few months later. My former counselor in the bishopric, Paul Nelson, died. Orville and Betha had a bad year health wise, but both survived. We attended Orville's 90th birthday in American Fork. Ray and Elaine Watkins were in and out of the hospital and rehabilitation centers. Velda Palmer had breast cancer and surgery.

Our grandchildren were very prolific. We got lots of new great grandchildren. Jared's Phillip got married and we attended their temple sealing. Jay and Kreg Spillet both got married.

DeEsta wrote monthly letters to our missionaries. Jarom and Kenton returned from their missions in Brazil and Taiwan.

We had new cabinets built in our front room. Also, we purchased a new couch and chairs. Our basement got flooded and we ended up getting new carpets, etc.

We again set up displays of fossils and minerals at the Golden Spike Show in Ogden and later at USU in Logan; and we received lots of compliments for both.

We continued to donate specimens to schools and universities. Dr. Wendy Taylor, curator from the Chicago Field Museum, came and stayed five days with us, looking over and photographing our collection. We took her to Thanksgiving Point to see the impressive museum there. The Field Museum would love to have our collection but financial problems prevent that. The University of Utah people also came to view our collection and wanted to acquire it but had no donors.

Wade Miller from BYU and officers from the Anasazi Research Foundation made several trips here and began negotiating with us to acquire our collection. We began taking legal steps with our attorney to prepare for the transfer. It would become the "Lloyd Gunther Family Collection." At year's end it appeared that we would enter a contract with them. I wanted to see my family benefit from this lifetime of collecting while I'm still living.

Val, Glade, Jared, and Ron Cefalo spent months cataloging and appraising over one hundred thousand specimens. We moved over one thousand boxes of specimens to our shed. Dennis helped greatly in communicating with the attorneys.

By mid-year my foot was well enough to begin collecting again. We went with family and friends to collect beautiful, colorful araganites in the Cedar Mountains and brought back loads of specimens to cut and polish. I bought an 18-inch diamond saw to help accomplish it. We also took Bill Kos to Lucin and collected nice varicites which we also cut and polished. We made several trips there. Val and Glade made a few trips to Nevada and found another new undescribed devonian trilobite.

Val had a fall and tore his knee ligament, this requiring surgery. He was laid up for a few weeks and used the time to catalog specimens on his computer. That proved to be a blessing in disguise. Val prepared a nice book cataloging our collection.

We had a nice backyard again. The Van Duesens and Val's family used it for their Easter egg hunt again. We had lots of visitors come to see it. We had many picnic dinners in our yard. DeEsta went with Byron Nebeker to buy a nice utility wagon, which we used to transport specimens from our garage to the shed.

DeEsta went with Patty to the Ogden Temple several times each month. I went for a few initiatory assignments. We home taught two families. I distributed the ward papers each month.

DeEsta and I flew to Chicago and stayed with Larry and Marie. While there, Marie took us to the Chicago Field

Museum. Dr. Wendy Taylor took us on a VIP tour of the Museum and we met many of her staff. It was a very impressive experience. She also gave us a book on the Mazon Creek fossils.

Larry drove us up to Wisconsin where we visited the Horicon Marsh Refuge and visitors' center there. We also visited nearby sites including schools where Larry attended in Waupun, Mayville, and Kekoskee. DeEsta later created a painting of the Horicon Marsh National Wildlife Refuge. We also went with Larry on Sunday to attend some distant branches of the Church he was assigned to, and to visit some fossil friends.

Throughout the year we had lots of people come to see our collection and we enjoyed showing it.

I worked on a document showing family involvement in our numerous collecting trips, using my diary to extract the information.

DeEsta gave lots of painting lessons to relatives and friends. She also did sewing for humanitarian projects. She kept busy with her Relief Society responsibilities. DeEsta also transcribed many pages of my personal history on the computer. [This editor appreciates DeEsta for that service.] She took some computer classes and became quite proficient.

Dale and Adele Young treated us to many dinners. We also attended receptions where they were honored as donors.

We had a bountiful harvest. We gave loads of peaches to friends and even sent a sample to Mrs. Grande in Minnesota who remembered eating our peaches when they visited us many, many years ago.

My hearing continued to deteriorate. I could hear very little at meetings. I leaned heavily on DeEsta to help me understand what others had to say.

The year 2002, was a year of turmoil in this country and other nations as well. In January, President Bush labelled Iraq, along with Iran and North Korea, as "axis of evil." The President, the Congress, and the United Nations authorized use of force, if necessary, to rid Iraq of weapons of mass destruction. We seemed to be at the eve of war at year's end. There were snipper killings in the Washington D.C. area. There was much news about the Catholic sex scandal involving numerous Catholic priests. There were many corporate scandals involving some of my stocks, such as Enron and Tyco. The U.S. economy was in a slump. Jobless rates climbed to their highest since 1994. U.S. elections favored Republicans by recapturing the Senate and gaining seats in the House.

War on terror continued with America and its allies pursuing a vast and sometimes frustrating campaign against global terrorism. Palestinian militants escalated their campaign of suicide bombings with devastating results, and Israel responded in kind. Prospects of peace seemed remote. There was a successful mine rescue of nine Pennsylvania coal miners. There were major bombings in Bali and deadly hostage-taking at a Moscow theater.

In January, the Mineral Collector of Utah came to our home to see our collection before transferring most of it to the Anasazi Cultural Research Foundation. We had our lawyer (Anderson) prepare a Gunther Family LLC with my six children and Glade (a total of 8) involved.

DeEsta and I had new wills drawn up, family trusts, and other legal documents updated. We removed our displays at the Museum Gallery and later set up one permanent display there. We also displayed a selection of variscite at the Hansen Jewelry Store. We got our first quarterly payment of $25,000 from the Anasazi Foundation and they started hauling specimens for storage to American Fork.

We attended the viewing and funeral of Read Miller in American Fork. DeEsta continued sending letters to our family's missionaries each month. She also gave painting lessons periodically to her friends in Perry. DeEsta continued to attend the temple with Patty several times each month. We were home teachers and ended up with about twenty seniors at the City Center Rest Home.

In February, we enjoyed watching the Olympics on TV. Jared worked part-time at Park City for the Olympics. The games were a great success and very impressive.

We bought a computer, scanner, printer, etc., and Blake helped DeEsta get oriented. DeEsta also took classes and was becoming somewhat computer literate. I had too much quivering in my fingers to operate the mouse on the computer. We started having emails.

I read several books about DNA including *The Seven Daughters of Eve.*

In March, we set up two displays (variscite and trilobites) at the Golden Spike Show in Ogden. We made several trips to Lucin to collect variscite and got lots of specimens. We got some tumblers and started polishing some specimens.

DeEsta went to help with RoseAnn's family in California while she had surgery.

The Van Duesen Family and Val's family again had their annual Easter egg hunt in our backyard.

Val and I did some collecting at the Manning Shale site in the Lake Mountains. On occasion, David also went with us.

In April, we did lots of yardwork and got our garden in shape.

We received our second quarterly payment of $25,000 from Anasazi. We paid Ron Cefalo for his evaluations. Sheldon Taylor helped me collect plant fossils near Coalville.

Keith Fife received a scholarship to attend Stanford University. Michael Taylor returned from his mission and we attended his homecoming. Blake Glover came to get documents signed for leasing DeEsta's land for a large nursery he was starting to develop.

In May, we did much yardwork to replant bedding plants that had frozen over the winter.

Val and I collected plant fossils at Coalville.

We attended Dale and Adele's scholarship dinner at the Adele Young School.

We got a table from the Whitesides and refinished it.

DeEsta gave painting lessons to several of our neighbors.

Callie Glover got engaged.

I did some trades with Scott McKinzie in Pennsylvania (mostly sponges). Mike McGinnis came to go fossil collecting. We went to Ruin Wash and camped there. We came home a day early, exhausted, but had a good time. Mike gave DeEsta a nice potted azalea. He was much impressed with DeEsta and said to me: "Lloyd, you sure know how to pick a wife."

We went to Madelyn's school in Logan and talked and showed fossils. We gave the school an alligator cast.

Pat Gunther and wife were married. We attended their sealing and reception in American Fork.

I loaned Jenalyn money to buy a car.

Norman Jones came to spend a day with us. He still planned to set up a bank in Belize.

We did grocery shopping for the Watkins each week.

In June, we gave a talk at the rest home on fossils and showed specimens. Our neighbor, Austin, went with us. Later, we took him to collect horn coral.

We received a copy of the Thiokol paper with an article about three generations of Gunther fossil collectors.

DeEsta and I collected at Coalville.

Our neighbor, Mrs. Beecher, died. A few months later her husband died. They were close friends. We used to go through his property to collect in Antimony Canyon.

We purchased stock in Logitech, the company that sells the miniature camera that Keith Fife helped invent.

We learned that Chip Hught was fired as executive director of the Anasazi Foundation.

We had a yard party for Bonnie and Kay, along with many of the Taylor Family, while they were here visiting from Hawaii.

In July, Orville had eye surgery. We corresponded with him and visited him whenever we could. His wife, Betha, was doing poorly and lost her memory [Alzheimer's]. Orville wrote to President Monson regarding his concern about small children bearing testimonies. That resulted in a First Presidency letter to bishops to correct abuses.

Kirk Johnson and Ray Troll visited. They were working on a book to be published the following year which included our family.

We gave the Denver Museum several boxes of plant fossils.

The *Standard Examiner* newspaper [Ogden] had a nice article (a four-page supplement) about the Gunther Family's fossil collecting. We sent copies to our families and friends.

Glade and Shari had a baby girl. Phil and wife had a baby boy. They named him Phillip Gunther.

The Scouts came to see our collections.

Val moved my fossil equipment to his workshop. He also bought some new equipment for preparing fossils.

In July, Dana and Pete were married. They were sealed in the Bountiful Temple and had their reception in our backyard. It rained at the tail end but was otherwise very successful.

Doug, RoseAnn and family visited, and we took the family collecting horn coral, which they enjoyed and took back to California.

Callie and Levi were married in the Logan Temple. We attended Troy Taylor's homecoming. Travis and Melissa were married in Hawaii. DeEsta painted a picture for them. We attended the marriage of Andy and wife in the Salt Lake Temple and a reception at the Joseph Smith Memorial Building.

Ron Mortenson had colon cancer surgery. He had recently been made bishop. His recovery was slow.

DeEsta displayed her Mormon handcart painting at the Brigham City Museum Gallery and also at Perry.

Mack Young and Deloris Cochran died. We attended their viewings.

Larry and Marie visited in August. He had the sealing power conferred upon him by President James E. Faust of the First Presidency. Larry was set apart as a sealer for the Chicago Temple.

In September, we distributed lots of peaches from DeEsta's orchards to many friends and neighbors.

I loaned money to Glade to buy a car.

June Fife died and we and we attended her funeral at the stake center. Brandon Young returned from his mission and we attended his 8th Ward homecoming.

We gave talks and demonstrations to three classes at the Intermediate School. We gave talks and showed specimens at Tara Taylor's Fremont High School (two classes of 75 students).

Dennis helped cut down our big mulberry tree in our backyard. I got hit by a falling branch, injuring my head and arm.

Dale and Adele Young gave $250,000 to the high school. We attended the reception. The school was renamed in Dale Young's name.

Bad news: On September 20th Val lost his job at Thiokol after working there for 30 years. He began searching for other employment.

DeEsta and I got health checkups. My cholesterol was normal, hers a little high. DeEsta's blood pressure was high and she was prescribed a medication. She also suffered from itching. The doctors told her there was no cure for that. My prostate blood test was at a PSA level 13, the highest it had ever been. I got a chemo shot and scheduled another PSA test at the beginning of the year.

In October, we worked on removing a tree stump and making a new flower bed. We purchased concrete blocks for the border and hauled in new soil.

We received two quarters' payment from Anasazi due to their default the previous quarter.

Val, Glade and I went to Bonanza to help the Denver Museum and Vernal Museum collect plant fossils. We took our generator, diamond saw, and other tools, and we worked with their many volunteers. I stayed two days, Val and Glade remained five. The museum staffs were most appreciative for our efforts.

Val and I went to Spanish Fork Canyon and collected clams, snails, rain drops, and bird tracks. We also went to the Coalville site. I had a narrow escape crossing the highway with a box of specimens. I didn't hear a car coming and had to run to avoid being hit. I fell down causing injury and bleeding on my face and lips.

Val, Glade and I also went to Trail Creek Pass in Idaho and collected spectacular graptolites, the best ever. It was a long 15-hour day but proved to be very profitable in selling to Geological Enterprises.

DeEsta purchased a quilting machine to speed up her quilting projects. She had been doing lots of humanitarian work making quilts and baby clothes. We got lots of fabric from yard sales and store purchases. Sheldon brought a lot of fabric and DeEsta made wholesale use of it for her generous work. We also distributed food items to needy families in our ward

We took a load of fossils to Anasazi in American Fork. Asa Nielson offered a promising outlook for the future with involvement with other museums.

Carrie Gunther graduated from college and immediately got a teaching job.

We cleaned out items in our garage to make room for our truck.

In December, State Paleontologist Jim Kirkland visited and took us to Bear Lake where we showed him where pleistocene bones of bighorn sheep and bison were found by our neighbor. He also met with the Boy Scout who had found mammoth vertebrae.

We gave Christmas money to each of our families and some extra to kids attending college. I donated money to BYU, Utah State University, University of Utah, the Institute for Cambrian Studies, and a few other charities.

DeEsta commenced teaching art classes one day per week at Dale Young High School. She also taught art to numerous boys and girls in our neighborhood.

We attended a Christmas party at Farr West with the Taylor families.

We visited with Brigham upon his return from his Florida mission and also met his girlfriend returning from China.

Dennis installed a phone flasher, as I often did not hear the phone ringing.

We had a New Year's party at our home. Also, an end-of-the-year excursion to collect trilobites with Val's family at Swasey Spring.

Being summoned to jury duty at the beginning of 2003, I had Dr. Matthews write a letter on my behalf to release me from such duty due to my hearing loss.

Church wise, DeEsta and I were called to home teach the senior citizens living at the City's senior housing. I gave the lesson each month, which they seemed to enjoy. DeEsta was finally released as Relief Society President, having served faithfully for four years. Many remarked that she was the best. I told the bishop that he sure knew how to pick a RS President. Sister Reinhardt was her successor. I continued to deliver ward papers each month.

The Gunther Family LLC had a bad year. First, we received a check for $100,000 but no funds to back it up and the check was not negotiable. We had promises and more promises throughout the year, but the Anasazi Foundation remained in default at year's end. It was frustrating for all concerned.

Sheldon Taylor brought oodles of fabric and we purchased lots more at yard sales. DeEsta continued to make quilts for humanitarian services, for family babies, for friends, etc. She also volunteered her time to teach art to special needs students at the high school. She gave painting lessons to numerous other boys and girls and had their art displayed at a special recognition day at the church. DeEsta donated paintings to the high school and to the visitors' center at the Bear River Bird Refuge. She painted pictures for many of our grandchildren's weddings.

Udys hosted a 50-year birthday party for Jared. Val paid tribute to Jared. I told a few jokes. Judy Udy composed a poetic song which was especially nice.

Glade received permission from the Lehi Brick Company to collect fossils at their quarry site in the Traverse Mountains near Camp Williams. We made many trips there and collected beautiful specimens. We donated boxes of the specimens to BYU. Dr. Tidwell said that some of them were new to science. He gave me a publication in which he described one in our honor, *Charliea guntheri*, a plant fossil. DeEsta also helped in some of our digs. We collected more variscite in western Box Elder County. We got beautiful plant leaves at Bonanza, south of Vernal.

Although I was slowing down, I made 23 fossil collecting trips throughout the year. We continued to give talks and show specimens at various schools. Again, we displayed specimens at the Golden Spike Show and at Geology Day at Utah State University. We had a few visiting professors come to see our specimens and join in our collecting. We donated lots of specimens to various schools, universities, and museums throughout the year. Some came to us to photograph the choicest specimens.

My mechanic, Duke Johnson, died and I spoke at his funeral. I had hired him when I worked at the Refuge. He was a close friend after retirement.

In March, we attended the MAPS show in Macomb, Illinois. DeEsta and I flew to Chicago. Larry picked us up, and after visiting in their home he drove us to Nauvoo where we saw the new temple and other historical buildings and sites. Val and Glade, driving their Explorer, met us there. We had tables at the MAPS show and bought, sold, and traded specimens. Val and Glade did very well with their new business [Geo-Tools] selling geological tools and equipment. On Saturday evening, Larry came back to pick us up and return us to his home in Naperville, Illinois. Marie drove us to the Chicago O'Hare Airport the next day. Val and Glade drove home, arriving just before we did.

In March, we displayed two cases of specimens at the Golden Spike Show in Ogden. Val gave presentations on preparing fossils.

The war against Iraq broke out in March. Larry and Jay were vociferously against it. The rest of the family were in favor of the war. I sent an email to Jay expressing my views.

We learned about property (land and house) for sale near Fossil Butte and went there to look it over. We later learned that the property held no mineral rights, thus preventing the opening of a quarry for fossil fish, etc. Glade investigated leasing a quarry from Severin, but the owner decided against leasing it to us.

We attended the Gunther Family reunion in Provo, hosted by Marva Hatch. It was well attended and we had a good time. We provided cherries and gave Henry and Marcille a bucket to take some home. Orville, due to health problems, was not able to attend. We visited him at home on the return to Brigham City.

My posterity at present [year 2003]: 3 wives, 19 children (9 have served missions), 95 grandchildren (39 have served missions), and 73 great grandchildren so far.

In July and December, I got chemo shots for prostate cancer. My last PSA reading was down to 1.5, the lowest in years. It was up in the teens earlier that year.

In July, we learned that Saddam Hussein's two evil sons were killed. In December we learned of Saddam's capture with much rejoicing.

In August, DeEsta gave Boyd her Mazda truck. We then bought a VW Golf and enjoyed it. Boyd drove us in our new VW to Washington State to attend the wedding of Bruce's daughter. It was a lavish outdoor affair. We stayed in a hotel in Richland. Bruce showed us his dog business. We returned and attended the wedding reception for Teresa's son Jaren held in their backyard, beautifully laden with landscaped flowers.

We attended wedding receptions for Jenalyn, Lynite's, and Kevin's daughters. We attended a missionary farewell for Tate Taylor, called to Russia. Brigham Gunther was married in Vernal. David (as bishop) did the honors, and we later attended their reception in American Fork. Lots of grandkids had babies, too many to list.

Bill Bucholz and his wife visited. He was in my car pool in Washington D.C. as a non-member. He later joined the Church, and Glade knew him when he served a mission there.

Julie, RoseAnn's daughter attending BYU, visited us frequently during the year. Max and Marle from Cedar City visited us and stayed a few days. Neither were in good health. Fred [no last name recorded], his wife, and her mother visited us in December. While they were here, Jay spoke with them in Thai, which really pleased them. They brought Thai food for Jay's benefit. Jay and family spent a few days visiting in late December. The kids had a great time and bought a brown Labrador pup. They left a bit early due to a pending storm. Russell Clapper, a former refuge manager from Texas, and his wife spent and evening with us on their return from British Columbia.

In November, Adam Call and Katie were married in the Logan Temple. The reception at Maddox Lodge was a lavish affair. Katie temporarily dropped out of medical school and moved to Los Angeles where her husband worked. I was one of several speakers at the reception. My remark about her becoming a "call girl" brought many laughs.

On December 7th, Bruce phoned DeEsta with the sad news that his son Nicholas was killed in a tractor rollover. Bruce took it hard. Nicholas had worked for his dad in the dog business. He left a wife and three children and was only 25 years old. DeEsta helped with a large cash contribution and attended his funeral in Richland, Washington. She drove out with Boyd, Becky Teresa, and Blake. Phillip came up from Las Vegas and RoseAnn from California.

While DeEsta was at the funeral in Washington, I attended the funeral of Betha Gunther. She was 90 and had been ill for several years. It was a blessing she could go. A large crowd attended the viewing and funeral. Blaine, Paul, Miriam, and Debbie spoke. President Monson came in the middle of the funeral and spoke. Later, he shook hands with all of the relatives, including me. David conducted the services. He was released as bishop the next day after having served more than five years.

Orville attended Betha's funeral despite his serious health problems: diabetes, gout, prostate cancer, thyroid ailments and more. He needed help to walk and could no longer read due to failing eyesight. Orville was emotionally affected after President Monson's talk and embrace. President Monson eulogized Orville and Betha, recalling when Orville presided over the mission in Germany.

Orville and I exchanged letters during the year and I visited him a few times. We have much in common. During the funeral, one of the speakers mentioned Orville's first date with Betha, in which I had intruded on their trip to Saratoga Springs. That event triggered many laughs.

Lehi City planned a monument to John Hutchings to be located near to the Hutchings Museum. I contributed $1,000 towards it since John was the instigator of my hobby of collecting artifacts, minerals, and fossils. We had spent many happy days together collecting since my youth.

In December, a *Deseret News* photographer and a reporter spent and evening talking to Glade, Val, and me about our fossil pursuits. An article followed in the December 22nd issue entitled "Three Generations Find Fossil Treasures."

DeEsta and I have had a very happy time together despite my sleep problems and sore ankle, and her itching rash, macular degeneration of eye, and high blood pressure. Our "cup runneth over" with blessings we have received since our marriage.

We spent many evenings with the Fifes playing cards (*Hearts* and *Baseball*).

I had been able to help Val and Glade financially to get started in their new geological tools business. We were grateful that Val landed a new job with a new firm here in Brigham City—IsoTruss.

Larry and Marie's new mission call to the bishop's storehouse in Chicago, along with his temple sealing assignment, made me happy.

We happily continued shopping for the Watkins, to be able to render this service to them. We enjoyed frequent visits with Dale and Adele Young and their dinner invitations to the Golden Corral and other places.

Our yard had been an attraction and we enjoyed it serving as the venue for parties with relatives and friends. We added many new flowers to our beds, thanks to Blake and his nursery business.

Year 2004 highlights included some health problems for both DeEsta and me. I had several bouts of pneumonia and water on my lungs, but I successfully recovered from each. DeEsta struggled with her high blood pressure and a scare we thought was her heart, but it turned out to be acid reflux.

Val, JoEllen, and Glade had an accident on their return trip from the MAPS show in Illinois. They totaled their Ford Explorer and badly damaged their trailer on an ice slick in Wyoming. I loaned them money to replace their SUV.

Ray Watkins died and his wife Elaine broke her leg. DeEsta gave $1,000 to each of her sisters. Max and his sister from Cedar City visited.

Jared quit his job with Dean Udy and I loaned him over $16,000 to get started in trucking. This turned out to be a disaster. His expenses exceeded his income. He lost his truck-trailer and had to look for a new job. He was deeply in debt. I bought a truck from Boyd and let Jared use it.

RoseAnn and family from California came to spend a few days. We took them on a fossil trip near Woodruff and got thousands of fossil snails and clams. They had a ball.

DeEsta and I got in only six fossil trips that year. That was down from 26 the previous year.

We attended the museum opening in Vernal and donated a little money. Then we, with Val's family, dug fossil leaves at Bonanza and had a successful trip.

I foolishly purchased a fossil collection in Ogden ($9,500), stored it in the basement, and gave part away to the University of Utah. We made other donations to several universities and to the Smithsonian.

We had visits from Larry and Marie, Jay and Vickie. Larry's mother-in-law moved from their home to a rest home in order receive 24-hour care. Larry was called to the stake high council, continued as a sealer, and he and Marie began service as the managers of the Chicago Bishops' Storehouse.

Travis and Melissa moved to the West Coast. Kellie and family moved to the Chicago area. Keith attended Stanford University and commuted back and forth to Boston. Kurt had been flying in Iraq and received a notice of transfer to an AFB in Texas. Phillip attended Weber State University while working for Union Pacific. Lee and his girlfriend moved to Idaho and planned a March marriage. Both Carrie and Jenalyn were married. Dana and Pete graduated from BYU-Idaho and both started teaching. Katie was back in school and working part-time. They lived in Los Angeles. Dan was traveling most of the time and began looking for a new job. David had some serious health problems with his neck. Kris had trouble with an artery to his heart. Pat was doing well with his acupuncture profession. Brigham and wife had a baby and lived in American Fork. Andy drove a bus at the University of Utah. Jake was a professor at Utah State University and expecting tenure soon. Kenton attended USU and was married. Ben had a job at Walmart in Las Vegas. Nancy Hutchins joined the Navy.

DeEsta taught an art class two days a week at the high school. She also helped many others with painting at our home. She produced over one hundred baby quilts and donated them to humanitarian causes. She also gave baby quilts to all of our new great grandkids.

We continued as home teachers at the city senior housing center and gave monthly lessons there.

We both invested in IsoTruss and influenced others to invest, including Larry, David, Cleo, Paul Gunther, Juan Spillett, and Esther Hebrew. Val and Kevin are in charge of research and development.

Marcille had been having health and financial problems. I gave her $700, and Orville also sent money to her. Marcille's daughter, Lea, went back to school after changing her profession.

Orville was doing poorly, needing assistance just to walk. His mind was still sharp. We visited him quite

often. His eyesight was failing and he could no longer read. His hearing was as poor as mine.

Paul and Miriam in Arizona have turned their dental practice over to their son. Paul retired and was having some hand quivering problems like me. Miriam still had her horses.

We still had lots of Scouts come to see our collection, pass their geology merit badge tests, etc. We also gave talks at schools.

I gave Phillip $1,000 to help with his school tuition.

We had 64 family members here at our home on Christmas Eve. It was almost standing room only, but we all had a great time. Only Larry's and Jay's families were missing.

I had recently written a few poems. [Editor's note: As samples, see five of Lloyd's poems at the end of this chapter.]

We attended the Golden Aggie Reunion dinner in Logan. I was one of about a dozen survivors of my 1939 graduating class. We also attended the groundbreaking of the new visitors' center for the Bear River Bird Refuge.

DeEsta had problems with one of her renters and we had to evict them and clean up a real mess. She had the roofs re-shingled on both houses, painting, etc. She hired Gary Neson to cut down a row of pine trees.

Our neighbor, Gary Nelson, was made our new bishop. Our neighbor, Cindy Griffith and her husband were divorced.

We had dinner with Dale and Adele quite often. Dale had prostate cancer and was getting treatments. We had dinner quite often with the Fifes. Metta Marie is such a great cook. We also enjoyed playing cards afterwards.

Ross Young attended USU. He had a fall while rock climbing up in Logan Canyon and was seriously injured. We had him here for a few days of rehabilitation. His mother came up from Las Vegas. We loaned him our wheelchair so that he could return to school. Ross fell 50 feet, a close call.

Our dog Tanzy developed a cancerous tumor and died as the result. It was sad losing her. We buried her in Perry. Shortly afterward, DeEsta's former pug dog DeeDee was given back to her when the family moved and could not take the dog with them. DeeDee filled the void and bonded well with us and with others.

Bonnie, from Hawaii, visited us. Kay, her husband, was unable to come, having bad legs.

Just after Christmas, disaster struck the Orient. An undersea earthquake caused an enormous killer tsunami that hit Siri Lanka, Thailand, Indonesia, India, and other countries. Nearly 200,000 people were killed and many billions in property damage resulted.

The war in Iraq continued. Saddam was captured. Palestinian leader Arafat died. North Korea and Iran developed atomic weapon capability. Oil prices surged. At home, we had new governor, Jon Huntsman, elected for the next term. We lost two apostles and got two new ones. President Bush was reelected.

With the Anasazi Foundation we received only false promises of payments. At year's end they were two years in arrears. We sent them legal notice to return the specimens in storage.

The year 2005 was one of record natural disasters following the previous year's devastating tsunami. Gulf Coast hurricanes killed more than 1,300 people and destroyed much of New Orleans. A massive earthquake near the Pakistan-India border killed more than 87,000 people and left more than three million homeless. In southern Utah, spring floods destroyed many homes. We donated money and DeEsta's quilts for disaster relief.

DeEsta continued to teach art classes at the Dale Young High School, though she cut back from two to just one day per week. We both continued as home teachers at the senior housing apartments. They liked our lessons.

DeEsta helped her sister pay off one of her credit card debts. She also gave money to Ileen and Max following his car-trailer accident.

We entertained several groups at our home that came to see our specimens. One memorable one included 24 members of the Garden Club which led to a nice newspaper article, "Top of Utah," featuring our collection. We also gave talks and showed specimens at several schools including one far away in Highland, Utah. DeEsta also gave a lesson to an art class there.

Our Gunther Family collection was held hostage all year by the LeBaron Properties Group despite our demand for release. We hired an attorney and I put up a $2,000 retainer fee. It was still in litigation at years' end. We were contacted by the Archeological Research Foundation that were interested in our collection and offered money to the storage building owners to release

the collection to us. This was after many meetings and negotiations failed.

We began eating lunches more often at the senior center across the street from our home, often with Dale and Adele. Dale took us to eat at different restaurants several times during the year.

Susan Hunsaker, director of the Hutchings Museum, and her husband visited us and made a DVD recording of me talking about John Hutchings. We sold and donated many specimens to the Hutchings Museum. This included two of the largest gold nuggets that Orville gave to me many years ago. We attended the Museum's Christmas party in which these gold nuggets were on special display. We provided chocolate trilobites for this occasion.

The City asked DeEsta and me to serve on a committee for a new science education building in Brigham City. After several meetings the proposal was dropped due to competing projects.

DeEsta made an oil painting of swans for the new Bear River Refuge visitors' center under construction. We also gave other paintings for their offices. We visited with members of the refuge headquarters staff and made recommendations. We also donated a little money to the Friends of the Bear River Refuge organization.

We displayed fossils again at the annual Golden Spike Show in Ogden—also a fossil display at the library and another window display during the city's Peach Days celebration.

I purchased a $2,500 digital hearing aid, but it was money wasted as it did not help me much. My hearing continued to deteriorate and I had to rely on DeEsta as my hearing ears.

We took our VW on a rock trip that ended in a cracked oil pan that cost $425 to replace. We ended up trading in our VW for a nice Chevrolet Colorado 4WD pickup. We could then go collecting anywhere we wanted.

In June, I woke up during the night with chest pains. We went to the hospital where I was diagnosed as having had a massive heart attack. They took me to McKay-Dee Hospital in Ogden in a helicopter. I underwent surgery with stent implants, then a month later for more arterial implants. I survived well and felt fine as the outcome.

We made a few field trips, including several trips to the gastropod locality near Woodruff. We took RoseAnn's family with us once. We made a trip to the Traverse Mountains where we found a new species of lepidodendron. And then another trip to Bonanza for ecocene leaves. On our return we attended a reception for Lee and his wife. I went with Val and Glade to Ibex where I got completely exhausted and found nothing of interest.

We donated many specimens to various museums and institutions.

Jared lost his home and went bankrupt, having made some bad decisions. He and Donna moved to a nice rented home at 400 East 700 North. Jared began driving for Federal Express and was on the road most of the time.

Larry sold his Naperville home to Daniel and bought another one nearby. He and Marie continued to work at the Chicago Temple and at the Chicago Bishops' Storehouse. They visited us a few times.

Jake awaited tenure at USU. DeEsta gave painting lessons to their kids. Jake and Holly had a baby, their eighth.

David and Margo went with us to collect snails and clams. They had a trolley [i.e. a small-gauge, rideable railroad] installed in their large yard for their grandkids to play. Margo took a job teaching music at a Highland school.

Dennis received a promotion and began studying for a law degree. He continued as bishop of his ward. Kenton and wife had a baby; also Kurt and wife. Katie returned home after a failed marriage. She planned to return to school for her medical degree in Washington D.C.

DeEsta continued making quilts, and she donated another 55 to humanitarian causes. She also gave a load of quilt blocks to RoseAnn for the same purpose. DeEsta gave art lessons at our home to many kids and adults. She gave her large quilting machine and her sewing machine to RoseAnn.

Jay, Vickie and family visited, attended a school reunion, and also made a vacation trip to Wyoming. Amber announced that she was going to Russia the following year to teach English. We gave her a little money towards her trip.

Val and JoEllen did well with their tool business. Orders increased each month. They purchased a truck and camp trailer. Julie had a baby, their first, and Glade's wife had their third, a boy. Dallin received his Eagle Scout award. He also got lots of recognition for his group band and they produced DVDs for sale.

We gave our Ford truck to Blake after Jared returned it to us. The Glovers made some float trips in Idaho. Ty got his Eagle Scout award. Blake's new nursery business was doing fairly well and breaking about even that year. Their daughter Chris had a failed marriage.

DeEsta had some health problems—high blood pressure and arthritis in her feet. She enrolled in an exercise facility but attended infrequently. She got Teresa, Metta Marie, and Katie to go as well.

Norman Jones visited us a few times. He got water samples from springs to test for gold. He was then building a bank in Belize with plans to move there.

We visited Orville a few times and gave him macadamia nuts, his favorite. He was doing fine mentally but very poor physically. Orville's health fell further in the latter part of the year, once in a coma, but he bounced back. He hired two caretaker-nurses to watch over him.

IsoTruss continued to pay monthly interest. Val worked on new designs. The company investigated going to Siri Lanka for production. They applied for another grant. Several companies were interested in a buy-out or partnership.

In 2006, we continued home teaching at the senior housing group and they seemed to enjoy our lessons. They usually embraced us with hugs.

Al Trout, the retiring manager of the Bird Refuge, gave us a tour of the refuge's new education center at the edge of the city. It was very impressive.

DeEsta continued teaching an art class at Dale Young High School. She gave individualized painting lessons to numerous kids at our home throughout the year. DeEsta joined an exercise club. She regularly attended the Ogden Temple with Patty Fisher.

BYU professor Lehi Hintze sent us a copy of his new book, *Utah's Spectacular Geology*, a beautifully-illustrated book in color. We donated $1,000 to the BYU Geology Department. We gave a presentation on fossils at the Gramercy School in Ogden and displayed trilobites at the annual Golden Spike Show in Ogden. We donated fossils to Dinosaur Park in Ogden.

Throughout 2006, we took our lunch at the senior center across the street from our home once or twice weekly. I worked out on a treadmill at the senior center nearly every day. We visited Dale and Adele Young every week in the Pioneer Rest Home.

Ileen Robinette was diagnosed with breast cancer. She received treatments, including chemotherapy, and was optimistic that she would recover. Her optimism and faith helped.

We gave a *seer stone* to each of our family members—a presumed sample in the likeness of what the Joseph Smith's seer stone might have looked like.

In April, we went with Val and Glade to attend the annual Mid-American Paleontological Society (MAPS) fossil show in Macomb, Illinois at Western Illinois University. Larry and Marie met us there after attending the temple in Nauvoo. Krista and her family also visited with us at the show. We all stayed at the same motel.

In May, we attended Hans' Eagle Scout court of honor in Logan. I received a Veteran's Award during the ceremony.

We finally got our fossil and mineral specimens back after Mr. LeBaron agreed to release them. I had already spent in excess of $4,000 in attorney fees. Rendezvousing, with me at the American Fork warehouse where our collection was being stored (held captive), David came with his car and trailer, Dennis with his Jeep SUV, Val and Glade with a truck and trailer; Ryan also helped. Val and Glade made two trips from American Fork to Brigham City hauling specimens. I hauled three cabinets of specimens in our truck. Several loads went to the Hutchings Museum storage. We were greatly relieved to have our collection back.

Brigham City Council members and the mayor came to see our collection. Considerable interest was expressed in displaying many of the specimens at a new museum to be built in the city. Later, we donated ore buckets from the Baker Mine to the Hutchings Museum and to the Brigham City Museum.

After some weeks, we took several truckloads of specimens to the Hutchings Museum in Lehi and to the Brigham City storage bay at the airport. We displayed some of our specimens at Drews Floral Shop. We received the "Best of Show" award.

Larry and Marie were called on a full-time mission at the Chicago Temple. Marie was already serving as the temple president's secretary, Larry as the assistant recorder.

Kathy Bradford came to interview me for the City about my life. I gave her a brief account which she recorded. Later, she contacted me and said that my history told about World War II experiences that should be preserved, and that the City wanted a copy sent to the

United States Congressional Archives. What a surprise! Clyde Westley also came to interview me.

Dean Fuhriman passed away in September in Provo. We attended his funeral and visited with many family members there. Marie's mother, Teresa Denning, passed away in Naperville, Illinois. We attended the "Golden Aggies Dinner" in Logan. I was the only attendee from the class of "39" at USU. Nearly all of my high school and college classmates had died by then and I was losing most of my friends.

Dennis retired from ATK (Thiokol). This was his second retirement, having retired years earlier from the US Air Force.

The Church's Family History Director, Roger Minert, came to interview me about my missionary experience in Germany just prior to the outbreak of World War II. Those were dangerous days for Americans in Germany.

IsoTruss went "belly up" so we (DeEsta and me) lost our $50,000 combined investment in the company. Quite a few other family members had invested in the company as well, so our consolidated family loss was considerably higher.

Orville was in very poor health (and suffering), but his mind remained keen, his memory sound. We visited him several times throughout 2006.

Jay's stepson, Jared Dietzel, visited with us and stayed at Val's home a few days. Val got him signed up for a job but Jared failed to show up for work. Then, he wanted to go to Canada. Jared had a bipolar disorder and continued to be a source of great worry for Jay, Vickie and the rest of the family.

Late in 2006, DeEsta was given custody of her sister Merele. DeEsta had her moved to the Pioneer Rest Home here in Brigham City. Merele's health was failing. DeEsta took over the responsibility for her sister's affairs—paying all her bills, depositing her Social Security checks, etc.

We had a beautiful yard this year. We got lots of plants from Blake's nursery. Blake, DeEsta's son, operates a nursery on DeEsta's property in Perry.

The year 2007 began with the passing of my brother Orville shortly after his 95th birthday. President Monson was a speaker at his funeral. I gave the closing prayer. There was an over-capacity crowd.

We had a meeting with Brigham City officials regarding the future museum to be built to display our specimens. They came to see some of our material and were impressed. Val prepared a museum model. They got a grant of $4,000 to build some display cases. They did a two-hour video of me—about my life relating to our collecting, etc. This will be used in the museum when it is built. I was also interviewed by Kathy Bradford about the history of the Bear River Bird Refuge. DeEsta was interviewed about her art and quilt-making.

Dallin received his mission call to Switzerland and was very excited about that. A large group of friends attended the opening of his mission call letter. DeEsta took him shopping for mission clothes and I gave $2,600 for part of his mission expenses. He served in both Switzerland and Germany. Mission headquarters was near to my mother's birthplace. Dallin met members remembering when Orville was mission president.

Later in the year, Nicholas received a mission call to New York in an area where Val served his mission. Amber prepared to go on a mission but had not yet received her call. We gave each $500 towards their mission expenses.

Val, of course, lost his job when IsoTruss failed. He later got a job in Ogden. He and Glade and JoEllen were doing well in their geological tools business with increasing numbers of orders coming in from all parts of the world.

We put in our annual March display at the Golden Spike Show in Ogden. We also traded a few specimens to add to our own collection, including a nice horseshoe crab from Germany and a giant selenite crystal cluster from Mexico.

DeEsta and I collected over 4,000 gastropods plus some bivalves near Woodruff. We traded some for brachiopods with Mr. Witherspoon from Michigan. We also did collecting at other sites with others.

We made a large donation of specimens to BYU for teaching and display.

Val, Glade, and I took the Whittakers from the Hutchings Museum on a trip to Soldier Summit to get slabs of mostly clams, and brought them to Lehi for children visitors to split. They have a ball at that. We also gave talks at the museum. We went with Lynn Richards from Mantua and DeEsta's peach orchard renter, Jones and son, to collect geodes. It was in remembrance of our collecting geodes before we were married.

We made frequent trips to the Pioneer Rest Home where Dale, Adele, and Merle reside. Merle passed away and was buried in Cedar City. DeEsta had become responsible for her financial affairs, and her sister's assets were nearly exhausted by the time she died. Merle's belongings were given to her san David in Salt Lake City.

We lost several close friends that year: Dee Busenbark, Betty Williams, Jack Francis, Everet Deman, Doris Simonsen, Dean Fuhriman, and Janice Johnson.

We had Drs. R.A. Robison and Loren Babcock tome to discuss a proposed new book on Utah Cambrian fossils. We met with BYU professors, University of Utah professors, and Utah Geological Survey personnel regarding publication. We hoped it would be in color. Val was appointed to do the photography and Professors Robison and Babcock the narrative. Val and Glade made a trip to New York to photograph specimens from Andy Secher's collection. They also did some collecting at several New York sites.

The Spence Shale trilobites we loaned to Linda McCollum had not been returned to us. Her application for an NSF grant was turned down. She made an appeal but without success. We hoped to soon get the trilobites back.

In May, my children hosted my 90th birthday with parties at two places—Maddox and the Third Ward church building. Drs. Rigby and Britt gave tributes at the Maddox party and presented me with a glass plaque for my contributions to BYU. My children all gave talks on various segments of my life. The Veterans of Foreign Wars also gave me a medallion. We had a large crowd attending the party at the church, including Mayor LuAnn Christensen. I was awed by it all.

In November, DeEsta turned 80. Her children and grandchildren had parties for her and brought lots of gifts. They also discussed her estate. Her peach orchard renter ceased renting her orchard.

Bonnie Pierce visited from Hawaii. She and all her siblings hosted a party at Kevin's yard. We all enjoyed a nice time visiting. I gave Bonnie a little money for her trip here.

DeEsta and I gave monthly home teaching lessons to a group of residents at the City Senior Housing Center. They enjoyed us and we do them. DeEsta gave art lessons one day per week at the Dale young High School. She also continued making quilts and donated 57 of them to the Bishops' Storehouse for the Church's humanitarian project. A photo of her and her quilts appeared in the local newspaper.

We made fossil presentation at several schools in Brigham City, Roy, Lehi, and Highland. Scout groups continued to come to our home to see and hear about what fossils teach us.

Dennis retired and took exams for law practice. He went to California for them. They visited with Keith who was attending Stanford University.

We got lots more great grandchildren, so many I could not count how many we had by then. One remarkable birth was a three-pound baby prematurely born to Ryan and Heidi. After a scary time the baby was doing well. We got to see it at a Christmas party.

Larry and Marie made several trips here, some looking for a house to buy and live in after they serve a foreign mission. They finally decided to stay in Naperville and keep their present home while they are away. They planned to submit mission papers the following year and commenced making preparations.

We did lots of reading. One book, *Healthy at 100*, I thoroughly enjoyed and took up many of its sound recommendations. In consequence, I lost weight, exercised more, and reduced my intake of red meat. I felt much better as the result.

I inherited Orville's hearing aids. The one which he used most did help me where one could use a microphone. In a crowd it was useless, however.

We had a great family Christmas party with over 60 kids and grandkids attend. It was standing room only, but all had a good time.

Blake Glover had prostate surgery and was recovering. Boyd had a heart attack and commenced wearing a pacemaker. Max Robinette was diagnosed with Alzheimer's, no longer golfed, and was mostly house-bound. Kurt was divorced and moved in with his mother. Ileen brought his kids over frequently and DeEsta helped them with paintings.

We hauled the last load of specimens from Lehi and put them in Brigham City's storage bay at the airport. We also took some from Val's shop to the storage bay.

Bruce spent a week here remodeling the bathroom in DeEsta's home in Perry. Her tenant moved out while this happened and DeEsta paid for his motel.

Kurt Fife wanted to get rid of their dachshund dog and we sent $100 to bring it with them at Thanksgiving time. George was a beautiful 8-month old puppy. While we

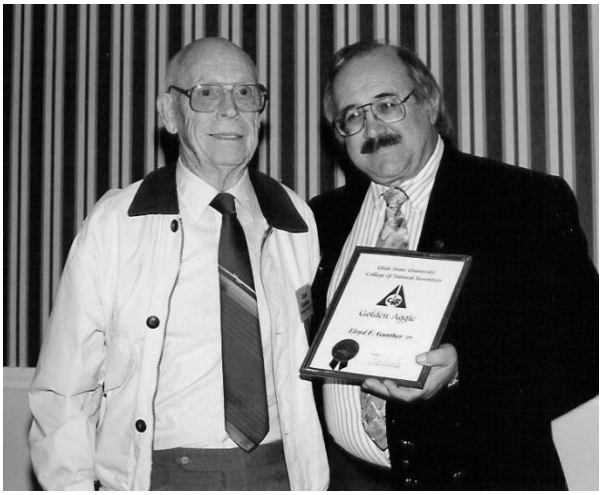
left the house briefly we put him in the bathroom. By the time we returned he had chewed up the carpet by the door. We replaced the carpet for $150. He also tried to chew up the kitchen carpet and left a scar.

We bought a life-sized, bronze-colored aluminum mermaid and put it beside our waterfall and pond. We also dug another pond adjacent to our other one and put in a liner we bought at a yard sale.

Jared continued driving for Federal Express. Donna took a temporary job at Paul's Fruit Stand in Perry.

We had a Jewish couple visit us while they were attending a Rotary conference in SLC. They had visited us many years ago and it was a surprise visit. They took many pictures of our specimens and sent us copies. We took them collecting fossil leaves near Coalville. While working in the road cut, the property owner stopped us after collecting a few nice specimens. It was on his property. While we were digging, DeEsta found some coins on the road shoulder. What a surprise. She also found an ancient Indian artifact which we gave to the Jewish couple. They later sent to us some rare sea shells and a nice trilobite.

Jay's family visited us at year-end and brought their St. Bernard dog with them. Our dog George and their dog Barney had a ball chasing each other. At the end of the year we considered ourselves IN THE DOG HOUSE.



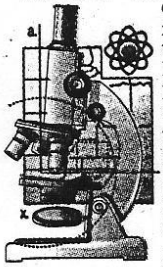
2006 "Golden Aggie" Award – last of 1939 class

With DeEsta and George

With DeEsta in our backyard

3 generations find fossil treasures

By Joe Bauman
Deseret Morning News



UTAH SCIENTIFIC

BRIGHAM CITY — The Gunther family has turned a lifetime's passion for fossils — make that three lifetimes' passion — into scientific discoveries, fabulous collections and a tidy Internet business.

They are Lloyd Gunther, 86, the retired former manager of Bird River Bird Refuge; his son Val, 53, retired from Thiokol and now with a start-up company; and his son Glade, 29, who works at Alliant Techsystems.

Their company, GeoTools.com, outfits others who are mesmerized with the world of the Middle Cambrian, the era more than half a billion years ago when trilobites and their predators ruled the oceans. The business is at (http://www.geo-tools.com/index.htm.)

The Gunthers carefully follow the law, which allows people to collect invertebrate fossils like trilobites on public land for their own amusement.

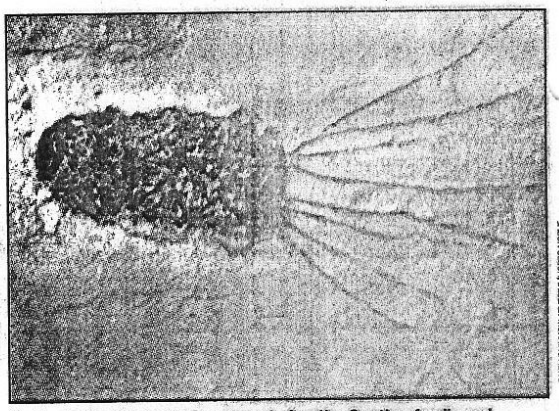
Their Web site shows off photos of beautiful fossils and sells specialized equipment for cracking open shale to discover the remains of this ancient life: brick hammers, chisels, backpacks to tote rocks and magnifying glasses to study the small imprints.

"We put our Web site up in January, but it was slow getting started, and we made our first Internet sale on the last day of May," said Val. The three were interviewed in Lloyd's Brigham City home.

Since then, business has picked up and they often ship out six or eight parcels a day. "We send stuff all over the world, so it's really taking off," he said.

Lloyd began collecting

Please see **FOSSILS** *on B4*



JASON OLSON, DESERET MORNING NEWS

Gogia guntheri is a species named after the Gunther family and among items in fossil collection of Gunther family in Brigham City.

FOSSILS

Continued from B1

fossils 72 or 73 years ago when he was a Boy Scout. His Scoutmaster took him rock-hounding and he was hooked. Val has been climbing mountains and hiking up desert slopes in search of fossils for 47 years, since he was 6.

"And Glade has been out collecting with me since he was about 5 years old," Val said. "And so between the three of us, we have about 145 years of experience."

Glass cases hold beautiful examples of creatures that crawled about the ocean floor 530 million years ago, trilobites with long spines or the clam-like remains of animals that were like shrimp with shells. Below the cases are row after row of wooden drawers, and inside these are hundreds of labeled specimens. But they once had many more.

"Our collection of more than 130,000 specimens, which had really outgrown us, was all being stored here at my Dad's house. And about two years ago we decided that we really ought to get rid of the collection," Val said. They turned it over to the Anasazi Cultural Resource Foundation of Ivans, Washington County, for eventual display.

Meanwhile, many other museums and research institutions around the country hold discoveries by the Gunthers, including Yale University.

"We don't keep anything rare in our possession, because we feel like those are kind of national treasures," he added. "Everyone needs to benefit from it. Things that are common, we'll keep."

The rarities go to researchers, who frequently discover that the Gunthers have found some animal new to science. When that happens, they may describe it in a scientific journal and name the beast after them.

"There are 13 new species described in our family's honor," Lloyd said.

"There are many other that are in the process of being worked on," Val added. When a species or, as in one case, a whole genus of animal is named for them, "that's kind of a nice reward for donating things to science, too."

To some, the rewards may seem a skimpy return for the years of tough labor breaking open rocks in remote localities. People might think it's chain-gang type work, Glade commented.

"Most people look at us like, 'You go out and break rocks, try to get fossils out of it, and that's fun to you?' " he said.

Sometimes the work is dangerous, too.

One winter, Val and Glade were in nearby mountains heading toward a Middle Cambrian locality. "We were trying to climb up a very steep ledge," Val said.

"I'd gone up first, but because I went up before him and there was a light covering of snow, it turned the trail behind me into mud."

When Glade tried to follow, he found the trail too slick. Instead, he decided to climb over a ledge and work his way up over the rock face.

"Right at the top," Val began.

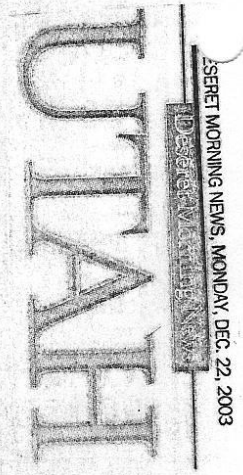
Glade continued the story: "I had a wizard bar," a wrecking bar that is used to pry up shale. He reached the bar up to hook onto a rock at the top of the ledge.

"As I lifted myself up, that rock came loose. And actually the thing that hurt the worst was my pry bar hit me on the head."

When the rock broke away, Glade fell 15 or 20 feet. "And then I hit, and then I kind of fell again, and the last about 20 feet I just kind of slid and got bloodied up. I didn't break anything."

A true explorer of the Middle Cambrian, he dusted himself off and continued collecting that day. It hurt, he said, "but it didn't stop me from collecting."

E-MAIL: bau@desnews.com



BOX ELDER NEWS JOURNAL, Brigham City, Utah 6
Wednesday, December 26, 2007

DEESTA GUNTHER shows a few of the quilts she has made in the past year. This is the time of year she makes an annual donation of many handmade quilts.

DENNIS'S FLY ROD

By Lloyd Gunther

Dennis would like me to go with him fishin.
To me it would be like going wishin.
He would catch fish,
While I'd just wish.
I'm afraid that I am no angler.
While he is a professional fish gambler.
I could never compete,
With his fly rod to beat.

I would rather that he would enjoy with me,
A search to the bottom of an ancient sea.
Here we would find much more than fishes,
Just fossils galore instead of just wishes,
The thrill of discovery of something so rare,
With the things we'd find and with others to share.

A fish is something we could just eat.
A fossil that will keep is better than meat.
Searching for life of the past,
Is far better than catching fish that won't last.
So which do we choose,
To win or to lose?

Now which is the better—a fossil or a fish?

If you wish to rebut, give me a poetic reply.

DRINKING FROM OUR SAUCER

By Lloyd & DeEsta Gunther

It seemed that losing our mates lead to some dates.
And we found it's never too late,
But we won't fret about that now,
We're extremely happy somehow.

As we go along life's way,
We're reaping better than we sow.
We're drinking from our saucers
'Cause our cup overflowed.'

Mt. Timpanogos Temple is where we said our vows
Our brother, Orville, tied the knot.
And helped us see the light,
Making our future bright.

Honeymoon bound was the Panama Cruise.
New friends, entertainment and great food to choose.
Left us with many ports to disembark.
We had lots to see before it got dark.

Then it was off to the Nevada desert we go,
With professors and students we get to know.
Ten days collecting fossils for future study,
Working the shale until it gets muddy.

In any loving acts of kindness to share,
Our children show how much they care.
Where there is love, there's quiet peace.
Our home is a place where turmoils cease.

While soaking in our hot tub,
With a view so terrific.
We see our Garden of Eden,
With foliage and flowers prolific.

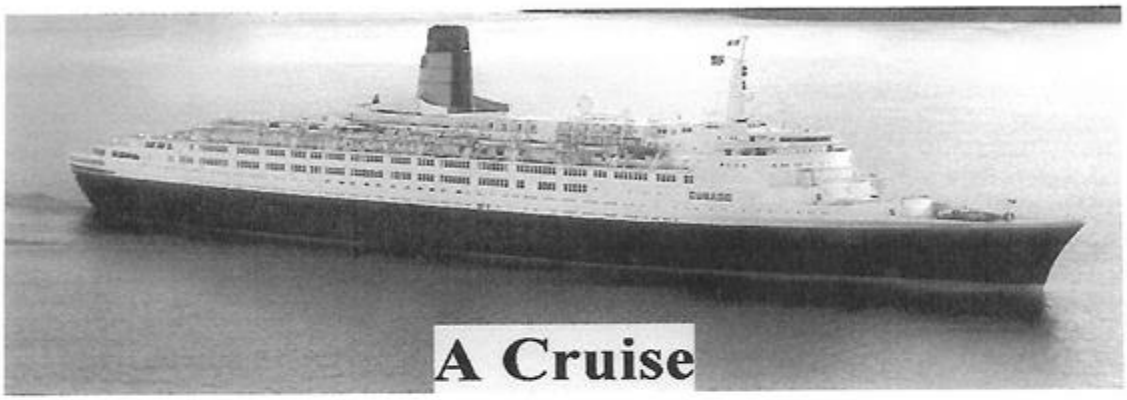
At home we have visitors from states and nations,
To see our collection and hike to locations.
We also have students, teachers, and Scouts,
To learn what ancient life was about.

Being Relief Society President for a start.
Making quilts for refugees to warm body and heart.
We thank God for His blessings bestowed.
We are drinking from our saucers
'Cause our cup overflowed.'

And may we never be too busy,
To help others bear their load.
Then we'll keep drinking from our saucer,
'Cause our cup overflowed.'

Tanzy our dog is a blessing.
She's so hard to explain.
She walks us like a sled dog pulling,
And keeps us healthy in doing.

If God gives us strength and courage,
When the way grows steep and rough,
We'll not ask for other blessings.
We've already been blessed enough.



A Cruise

Recently a couple asked us to go on a Cruise with them.
In pondering the question, what should we do? The answer came slowly out of the blue.
Do we have the benefits here at home, or go with them to the sea and to roam?
The Cruise offers all kinds of food at all hours of the day,
But we can enjoy those tropical fruits from our grocer just three blocks away.
The ship has lots of dinners served with glasses of wine,
Our daughter serves us even better ones with her to dine.
The ship has hot tubs and swimming pools too,
But we have a hot tub at our backdoor step, and City pools too.
They have a library, and we have a nice one just three blocks to walk.
They have many card games, but we have them too, with friends to talk.
Ships have a Casino to lure us to gamble with hopes of winning,
We look at that with a greater probability of losing.
Their ship has a bar with liquor delight,
But we have a fridge with bottles of Sprite.
Sailing thru the waves of the sea with not much else to see,
Ports to embark offer mostly shops with novelties and spices.
We can make our own jewelry with our rock saw devices.
They have TVs in their staterooms to watch movies and more,
While we have our wide screen TV to watch sports and to score.
We have the best stadium seats without benches so hard,
To watch from our soft comfortable seats without losing a yard.
They have an art gallery and auctions to meet,
We have a nice art gallery across the street.
We have art paintings on our walls to see,
And for others who visit to enjoy with glee.
Their offerings are many, but we have them too.
So why should we go when we have better things to do.
We think the cost of a Cruise is money misspent,
When we give to others who can hardly pay rent.
To aid those who are badly in need,
And help others in their efforts to succeed.
We are happy here together, like peas in a pod,
We're healthful, thankful and give praises to God.
To answer the question: Why should we go?
The answer is simple by just saying NO.

So this is what Lloyd and DeEsta decided to do!

The DeEsta Story

By Lloyd Gunther

DeEsta was a farmer's wife,
Now she begins a new life.
Just how did Lloyd and DeEsta meet?
Regardless of how, it was just so neat.

My son Val made the suggestion,
Knowing we both had a rock collection.
I then asked her for a date at a place to eat,
That gave us both a chance to meet.

As we were going in to eat, the Fifes were going out.
We were both surprised without a doubt.
DeEsta thought it possibly was a set-up.
But I assured her there was no make-up.

We then went on a rock trip together.
We surely had fun in spite of the weather.
As time went on our love did grow,
I was her prince, she was my bow.

So what did we do but talk to Orville, my brother.
He consented to bond us together.
We arranged for the time,
In the Timpanogos Temple divine.

Once we were married our love did show,
To our friends and loved ones they surely did know.
I soon learned that she was a quilter,
For that is the way the Lord made her.

She loved quilting for others,
Just as tho they were her brothers.
Her baby quilts were just a start,
For is so giving it warmed her big heart.

Oil painting was also one of her gifts,
She's always helping others in timely shifts.
Some of her paintings hang on our walls,
There are even more than show on several school halls.

She teaches an art class for students to do,
It brings them self-confidence and happiness too.
She also likes to invest in some stocks,
Even though some fall on the rocks.

She knows some will go down while others go up,
That is far better than raising a pup.
She loves our pug dog because she doesn't bite,
And bonds well with children avoiding their fright.

From Perry we moved her hot tub just outside our door,
So we don't have to worry about wetting the floor.
To relax in the hot tub is a joy to share,
It's as tho we don't have even a care.

We have a lily pond with water so cool,
We can sit on the bank and watch the fish school.
Our nursery son, Blake,
Helps our garden to make.

DeEsta thinks our yard is a "Garden of Eden,"
Even when we are out weedin.
Song birds gather around our bird feeders,
We think they are hungry, thankful eaters.

With my hearing loss fears,
She serves as my ears,
When doing her task.
What more can I ask?

To fix leaks in our pipes, we call her plumber son, Boyd.
This is by far better than depending upon Lloyd.
In voting we chose to bet on a winner,
Instead of taking a chance on a beginner.

We thankfully don't have to listen to debates of the past.
We'd rather think of things that can last.
Now as we grow older,
We're still shoulder to shoulder.

It's such a wonderful life,
To have a good wife.

To All Our Children from Your Ornithological, Geological, and Fanciful Dad

We invite you to come and listen to our story:

We have fossils in the kitchen and have crystal on the wall,
We have seashells in the bathroom, and have relics in the hall.
We have birds on the mantle and a fire place is below.
We can watch TV in comfort as we see the flames glow.
Our front room is lined with cabinets, from the hallway to the door.
Fossils and minerals fill our cabinets from the ceiling to the floor.
Wood carvings of birds are placed in display cases, and wifey has her
art work adorned in many sized frames.
We have lots of different fossils, that bear those fancy latin names.

My daughter thinks I'm cocky, and sometimes call me "Rocky".
She thinks its rather pathetic, that we have some rocks magnetic.
We have a pretty rock table, that rests upon the floor.
Visitors come to see it, as they enter our front room door.
Scouts with many badges come to pass their tests, they come from many places.
They learn of many collecting places, and leave with the same smiling faces.
Anasazi took our first collection away, with no compensation or money to pay.
We gave them our trust, that someday they must.
Taking these many specimens from our shed, We now have many new fossils instead.
We have a giant atlas moth that rest on a tripod,
We also have tropical butterflies in glass frames.
Those who come to see them, we tell them their names.

Some say we're very goofy, I don't know, they may be right.
They suspect I have silicosis, since we have many slabs of variscite.
Our back yard is full of many plants, some say it's terrific,
That we have flowers so prolific.
We lost our dog, Tanzy, A canine we did fancy.
We shed tears when she died, Since she was our pride.
We now have a pug dog, with wrinkled face, for us to embrace.
She sleeps on a rug, and enjoys a good hug,
She likes a good nap, When she lays on our lap.

We both have wonderful children to adore,
They also have more children, that bring blessings & happiness more.
We send our kids to college, to help them gain knowledge.
Their future is safe, If they keep up the pace.
Our cup runneth over, with our saucers to drink.
Our blessings are many, so what do you think?
In thoughts of our aging, there is no fear of waiting.

We've had a very good life, avoiding much strife.
That I have a good wife, is the joy of my life
We have sad thoughts of leaving our collections behind,
but for others to enjoy, with our being so kind.
We know the good times of the past, can surely not last.
For in the good earth, we'll soon be made low,
To sleep with the just who died long ago.
To slumber in peace 'till the first resurrection,
When we'll be first on our feet to start up a new collection.

PS: But do you not think, it is so sad,
That you have a joking, humerus {Dad}

EPILOGUE

Editor's Note: *This final chapter in the life of Lloyd is biographical—not autobiographical. Lloyd's year-end journal summaries after 2007 are missing. Ergo, the following is a brief summary of the final five years of Lloyd's life based upon journals and recollections.*

Lloyd, in his final years, above all else, continued to pursue his passion for collecting fossils and other artifacts of natural history and to provide for their public display. Were he to write this epilogue it would read much as the previous chapters, peppered with field trips with Val and Glade, with other professional and amateur paleontologists, and just interested persons. Lloyd would write about visitors to see his collection, talks at schools, and a continued pattern of donations to universities, museums, public schools, and individuals.

Lloyd's extensive family would be in there too—visits, family get-togethers, and attendance at wedding receptions, and funerals. His extended posterity would number more than 300 by then..

I shall simply comment on some of the major events that stand out in our collective memory of that five-year period.

One event of major significance was the purchase of a new home down the street at 80 North 200 West, located directly opposite Val's home on the other side of the street. The purchase seemed to have come out of nowhere. None of the family knew anything about Dad's intention to purchase such. It likely was on an impulse, seeing the for-sale sign. Dad bought it outright for cash. He and DeEsta moved in and put up their former home for sale.

Lloyd's intentions for the new home soon became understood. Rather than another beautifully-landscaped backyard, plans for the construction of a museum on the property hatched. A handsome and adequate steel building was soon erected. Display cases and shelving were installed, and a workshop room for the preparation of fossils included. Jared, Val, and others spent months in the relocation of Lloyd's massive collection to the new museum. Val orchestrated the specimen displays and organization—the splendid public presentation. And it was splendid indeed, a real showplace. Lloyd had always hoped that the City would build a museum for the display of his collection. Failing that, he took matters into his own hands and built it himself.

Lloyd continued his field trips as long as he could. Val remembers a trip taking Lloyd to Denver; and then on to Oklahoma to dig selenite crystals "since they were in the neighborhood," per Lloyd. Val said it was an 11-hour drive beyond Denver to dig selenite. Even in failing health, Lloyd insisted too that he be driven to Tucson—twice—to attend the annual rock and fossil confab there, a bonanza for geologists and paleontologists.

One year, Lloyd insisted on attending the Trilobite Jam down near Delta, a huge field event in the desert attended by masses of collectors. People wondered, Val commented, who that was out at first light breaking rocks. It was the same old man who came in at dusk while others were putting away the last of their supper.

During his final years Lloyd went on a buying spree, Val recalls. Unable to expand his collection by field trips to collect, he passionately bought what he could not find or trade for. He even purchased a large butterfly collection and then donated it to the Monte L. Bean Museum at BYU.

Lloyd and DeEsta enjoyed a 12-year marriage, happy by all accounts. On July 10, 2010, DeEsta passed away. We recall that it happened rather quickly and was unanticipated. Dad's journal records a heart attack on July 5th and her being airlifted to the hospital in Ogden. That left a deep void in Lloyd's life. He loved her, treasured their shared companionship. They were a good fit. All the family loved DeEsta too, and missed her.

Lloyd's health went downhill after that. He underwent a cochlear implant but it resulted in an insignificant improvement in his hearing. Lloyd had problems sleeping. He was up at all hours of the night with insomnia. Time-of-day disorientation plagued him. Obstructive sleep apnea was suspected and an overnight sleep test prescribed. Lloyd went through with the test, but it was inconclusive because he could not sleep. Nothing was done thereafter.

About a year before his passing, Lloyd had to have a hip implant. He recovered okay but thereafter was not able to walk on uneven ground. Effectively, that ended Lloyd's field trips causing him to remark to Val that if he couldn't collect, he just wanted to die, his life having no further purpose.

Lloyd's health problems and disability increased. He hired Jared and Jared's son, Ben, to be his caregivers. Jared resigned from his employment driving for Federal Express to do so. In final months, Jared spent days with Lloyd, and Ben spent nights. The onset of severe pain

was assuaged by the administration of powerful medications. We knew the end was near.

Here follows entries from Larry's year 2013 journals:

March 22nd

Jared's text message today regarding Dad reports a continuing decline. "Dad has been sleeping. His heart rate is a little erratic. Blood pressure okay. Oxygen was only 51. Nurse wasn't sure if she was getting a good reading. There was a gurgling noise in one lung. I'm not sure what that means. His breathing sounded like congestion in his lungs. According to Hospice website, that is very common when they reach the last day or so of their life."

March 23rd

My, how [Dad] has declined in the last few weeks since we were with him. The change was dramatic. Dad's limbs looked like skeletons with a scant amount of flesh clothing his bones. He reminded me of the photos of starved Jews at Nazi concentration camps or of starved people in developing nations like we see sometimes in National Geographic Magazine or other publications.

Dad's breathing was labored and made a gurgling sound. He was conscious part of the time but barely opened his eyes. We communicated a little. I'm not sure what he understood. He is taking very little nourishment and mostly sleeps. The end cannot be far away. Metta Marie, Val, Jared and I talked about funeral plans.

Dad requested that we find a good home for George. I wrote emails to several of our children and to David to make inquiry about their interest. We'll see what develops. None of Metta Marie's, Val's, or Jared's children are interested. I would love to have a dog, but

with our being absent from home most of the time this wouldn't work for us. Some day we will have a dog, but not now while we are serving missions.

March 24th

I awoke to a text message from my brother, Jared, this morning that read:

4:30am – "I'm thinking this might be the day. Dad is breathing rapidly. He now doesn't have the strength to clear his throat."

At 12:14pm we were sitting in Sacrament Meeting. I had my iPhone on silent mode, but I could feel it vibrating in my pocket. I peeked and saw that it was Jared phoning.

Twenty-five minutes later services were over and I ducked outside to listen to the voicemail Jared left. It was the expected news—Dad had passed on from this mortal world. I phoned Jared and learned that it was about 12:05pm when Metta Marie got up to check on Dad and found that he was not breathing. She and Jared had been sitting with Dad this morning.

Dad's funeral will be on held next Saturday, March 30th in the Brigham City Third Ward building at 1:00pm, per Val. We will go up on Friday to join with my siblings for a family meeting. Dad and Mom together have 42 grandchildren and 115 great grandchildren to-date (more to come). Adding in the posterity of Dad's later marriages to Frieda and DeEsta, his posterity numbers 98 grandchildren and 218 great grandchildren. Wow!

We will miss Dad, but we do not mourn his passing. We are grateful that he did not have to suffer long and rejoice that he and Mom are now together. What a joyous moment it must be for them. Mom has been gone 29 years. Theirs, we believe, was a happy and faithful marriage in life, and will be ever more so in eternity. Our family looks forward to celebrate the memory of Dad's well-lived life next Saturday.

March 30th

We greeted so many family and friends at the 12:00pm viewing. The funeral commenced at 1:00pm. All six of Dad's children spoke. The chapel and balcony were packed. Family came from far and near. There was a very large body of us in attendance. It was my privilege to dedicate Dad's grave. He was buried beside our mother. A photo of the six of us at Dad's gravesite is

below. The VFW provided a ceremony to honor Dad for his service in World War II; and as the eldest surviving member of the family, I was presented the flag that covered Dad's coffin.

We returned to the chapel where the Brigham City Third Ward hosted a family luncheon (it was 4:00pm by then). We rejoiced in Dad's life today with so many loved ones.

How wonderful the Resurrection, the promise to live again with a perfect and immortal body. How magnificent Christ's Atonement that we may become cleansed from our sins, enabled to dwell again someday with our Heavenly Father and His Only Begotten Son, Jesus Christ.

"For behold, this is my work and my glory—to bring to pass the immortality and eternal life of man." (Moses 1:39)

Our Heavenly Father did not create us to punish us; He created us, His children, to bless us. We don't mourn our father's passing. We rejoice in his life and in the knowledge that he is in a happy state.

Dad (and others) would say that his legacy is his contributions to the science of paleontology. Certainly, Dad has been a great natural scientist and many fossil discoveries bear his name. But I would argue that his greatest legacy is the 163 of us (children, grandchildren and great grandchildren) who are his posterity. Dad's example and teaching has set us on the straight and narrow course. By his example and effort, nearly all of his posterity are college graduates or pointed in that direction if younger. He taught us to serve, to work hard, to be honorable, and to be profitable servants of the Lord.

Following his passing, the family unanimously agreed that Val should inherit the museum. Through the years, Val's collection and Lloyd's had become commingled. Separating them would have been nearly impossible. Besides, Val had accumulated an enormous "sweat equity" in the museum and was far, far better qualified to perpetuate that legacy than any of Lloyd's descendants. Val, above all others, was cast in Lloyd's mold, and everyone knew it, both family and professionals. The family is deeply appreciative to Val for perpetuating this invaluable asset of our father's legacy.

Lloyd was, indeed, worthy of the title ascribed to him after his passing as "the trilobite king." Paleontologists far and wide acclaimed his renown and contribution to science.

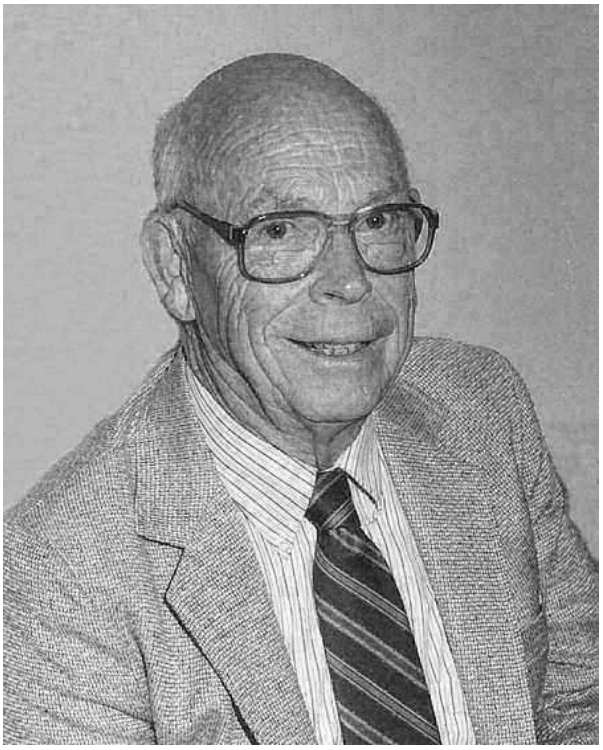
Lloyd's virtues are not particularly self-evident to the reader, because of the travelogue style of his journals. But, one only need to reflect upon the sum of his life to realize that it was a fully-useful one. Lloyd abjured idleness and was a model of tireless energy in worthwhile pursuits.

We fail to hear him bear his testimony, yet he was a tireless and highly successful missionary and a man of unequivocal obedience to God's laws.

That he was generous is unquestionable. A multitude of his benefactors (many identified herein) would echo that as witnesses.

His children bear the imprint of his worthiness before the Lord and are deeply grateful for their course of life upon which he set them. Larry's patriarchal blessing includes this remarkable promise: "…and having come to earth through righteous parents there is no blessing that your heart can desire in righteousness that will be withheld from you. Thus you may know of the nobility of your heritage."

Obituary



BRIGHAM CITY – Lloyd Frank Gunther passed away March 24, 2013 at his home in Brigham City, Utah. Lloyd was born May 23, 1917 in Lehi, Utah to Richard Carl Gunther and Marie Rutishauser Gunther. He was the youngest of seven children. Lloyd grew up loving the outdoors and nature. He attended Utah State Agricultural College in Logan, Utah and graduated with a BS degree in Wildlife Management. Lloyd was recently honored as the oldest graduate alumni of that college. He served an LDS mission to Germany which was interrupted by WWII. He finished in the Southern States Mission. Lloyd married his lifelong sweetheart, Metta Christensen on September 8, 1941. They were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple.

He took a job with the US Fish and Wildlife Service. Lloyd was drafted in the army and served two years in the South Pacific. Following his discharge, he returned to work with the Fish and Wildlife Service which included work in Utah, Missouri, Wisconsin, New Mexico and Washington DC.

They raised six children and along the way developed a family hobby of rock collecting. In 1965 the family returned to Utah and settled in Brigham City where Lloyd became manager of the Bear River Bird Refuge. He expanded his interest in rock hunting and amassed a huge collection of fossils and minerals. He shared information with many college professors and donated many valuable specimens. He published articles and even authored books.

His collection drew attention worldwide and he was honored as the first recipient of the Strimple Award by the Paleontological Society of America, which honors extraordinary contributions to science from a non-academic. The majority of his collection has been donated to many museums and universities around the world. In return, about twenty new species of fossils have been named in his family's honor.

Lloyd was an active member of the LDS Church, serving in many callings, including Bishop of the Brigham City Third Ward. Metta passed away 29 years ago. He was then married to Frieda Taylor for 13 years. Following her death he married DeEsta Young. They were also married for 13 years until her death. He considered it an accomplishment to have survived three wives and counts all children from the three marriages: 18 children, 98 grandchildren, and 218 great grandchildren.

Lloyd is survived by one sister, Marcille, 98, Santa Barbara, CA and six children: Larry (Marie) Gunther, Orem, UT; Metta Marie Fife (Dennis) Brigham City, UT; David (Margo) Gunther, Boston MA; Val (Jo Ellen) Gunther, Brigham City, UT; Jared (Donna) Gunther, Brigham City, UT; Jay (Vickie) Gunther, Redlands, CA. He was preceded in death by his parents, five siblings, and all three wives.

Funeral Services will be held Saturday, March 30, 2013 at 1:00 p.m. at the Brigham City 3rd Ward, 203 W 200 N, Brigham. Viewings will be held Friday from 6 to 8 p.m. at Myers Mortuary, 205 S. 100 E., Brigham City, UT and Saturday from 11:30 a.m. to 12:40 p.m. in the 3rd Ward Building. Interment will be in the Brigham City Cemetery with military honors accorded.

Lloyd Gunther 1917-2013 Trilobite King
Fossil News March 26, 2013

The trilobite community has lost one of its best as Lloyd Gunther has passed at the age of 96. One of the preeminent collectors and researchers of Utah Cambrian trilobites and fossils who ranks at the top among all of the legendary trilobitologists. Just looking through a handful of professional papers on western North American Cambrian trilobites and most acknowledge the kind generosity of specimens donated by the Gunther family. Countless fossils were also donated to museums and universities including the Utah School of Mines. Up until a few years ago they had a web page of all the best trilobites and assorted fossils from the Gunther Collection. The book: "Some Middle Cambrian Fossils of Utah" will always be considered a classic must-have title for all trilobite aficionados. Along the way they discovered significant new trilobites species and opened special quarries for Keith Rigby's important work to update Walcott's Cambrian sponge faunas. *Gogia guntheri* and *Tuzoia guntheri* are each named in his honor including the most recent in 2008, an amazing arachnomorph arthropod; *Dicranocaris guntheri*. The scope of accomplishments is too great to encapsulate in this short paragraph so hopefully others can add some personal stories or fond remembrances. [and they did]

Standard-Examiner

DeEsta Getz Young Gunther

BRIGHAM CITY - DeEsta Getz Young Gunther 82, passed away Saturday, July 10th 2010 of natural causes. She was born November 20, 1927 in Brigham City. The fourth child of Fred W. Getz and Anna Charlotte McIntire Getz. She graduated from Box Elder High School in 1945. She was first and foremost a loving wife, mother and homemaker.

DeEsta married her high school sweetheart Deryl Ross Young February 18th 1947 in the Logan Temple. They were happily married for 50 years and blessed with three sons and two daughters.

Deryl passed away May 10, 1997. DeEsta found love again and married Lloyd Gunther on December 22, 1998.

DeEsta was a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints where she taught classes in Primary, Sunday School and Young Women. She also served as Relief Society President and participated in name extraction and temple work.

She worked at Bushnell Hospital, Box Elder School District, Internal Revenue Service, and Morton Thiokol.

DeEsta enjoyed traveling, crocheting, rock and fossil hunting. She designed and constructed clothing for high school plays, taught oil painting to hundreds of students of all ages. She served as a faculty member teaching art at Dale Young Community High School, and made hundreds of quilts for humanitarian projects.

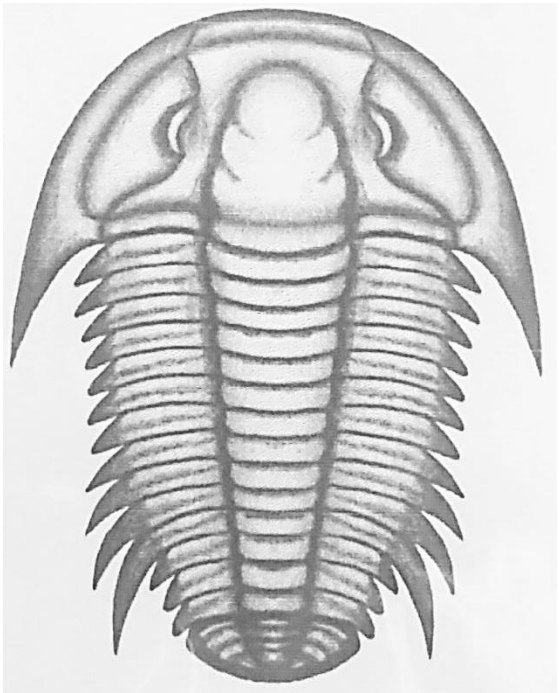
DeEsta is survived by her husband Lloyd, her children Philip (and Denise) Young of Las Vegas NV, Boyd (and Becky) Young of Brigham City, Teresa (and Blake) Glover of Perry, Roseann (and Doug) Hutchins of Pinon Hills CA, and daughter-in-law Sandy Young of Richland WA. She is also survived by brother Max Getz, sister Elaine Watkins, 21 grandchildren, 21 great-grandchildren, and many step children and grandchildren.

She was preceded in death by her husband Deryl, parents, sister Merle Getz, and son Bruce W. Young.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday July 13th at 11 a.m. the Brigham City Third Ward, 203 N 200 W. Friends and family may call from 9:30 to 10:30 at the chapel prior to the service.

Interment Brigham City Cemetery.

You may email condolences to the family at www.gilliesfuneralchapel.com



STATE OF UTAH
CERTIFICATION OF VITAL RECORD

CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

State File Number: 2013004121

Lloyd Frank Gunther

DECEDENT INFORMATION

Date of Death:	March 24, 2013	Time of Death:	12:16
City of Death:	Brigham City	County of Death:	Box Elder
Age:	95	Date of Birth:	May 23, 1917
Place of Birth:	Lehi, Utah	Sex:	Male
Armed Services:	Yes	Marital Status:	Widowed
Spouse's Name:		Usual Occupation:	Wildlife Service
Industry/Business:	US Government	Education:	Bachelor's Degree
Residence:	Brigham City, Utah	Father's Name:	Carl Gunther
Mother's Name:	Marie Rutishauser	Facility Type:	Home
Facility or Address:	80 North 200 West		

INFORMANT INFORMATION

Name:	Val Gunther	Relationship:	Son
Mailing Address:	71 North 200 West, Brigham City, Utah 84302		

DISPOSITION INFORMATION

Method of Disposition:	Burial
Place of Disposition:	Brigham City Cemetery, Brigham City, Utah
Date of Disposition:	March 30, 2013

FUNERAL HOME INFORMATION

Funeral Home:	Myers Mortuary - Brigham City
Address:	205 South 100 East, , Brigham City, Utah 84302
Funeral Director:	Gregory R Myers

MEDICAL CERTIFICATION

Medical Professional: Thomas M Matthews MD, 600 West Hospital Dr., Brigham City (Box Elder), Utah 84302

CAUSE OF DEATH

Metastatic prostate cancer [Onset: 9 Months]
Other significant conditions: Coronary artery disease
Tobacco Use: Non-user
Medical Examiner Contacted: No Autopsy Performed: No Manner of Death: Natural

Date Registered: March 27, 2013
Date Issued: March 27, 2013

This is an exact reproduction of the document registered in the State Office of Vital Statistics. Security features of this official document include: Intaglio Border, V-& R images in top cycloids, ultra violet fibers and hologram image of the Utah State Seal, over the words "State of Utah". This document displays the date, seal and signature of the State Registrar and the County/District Health Officer.

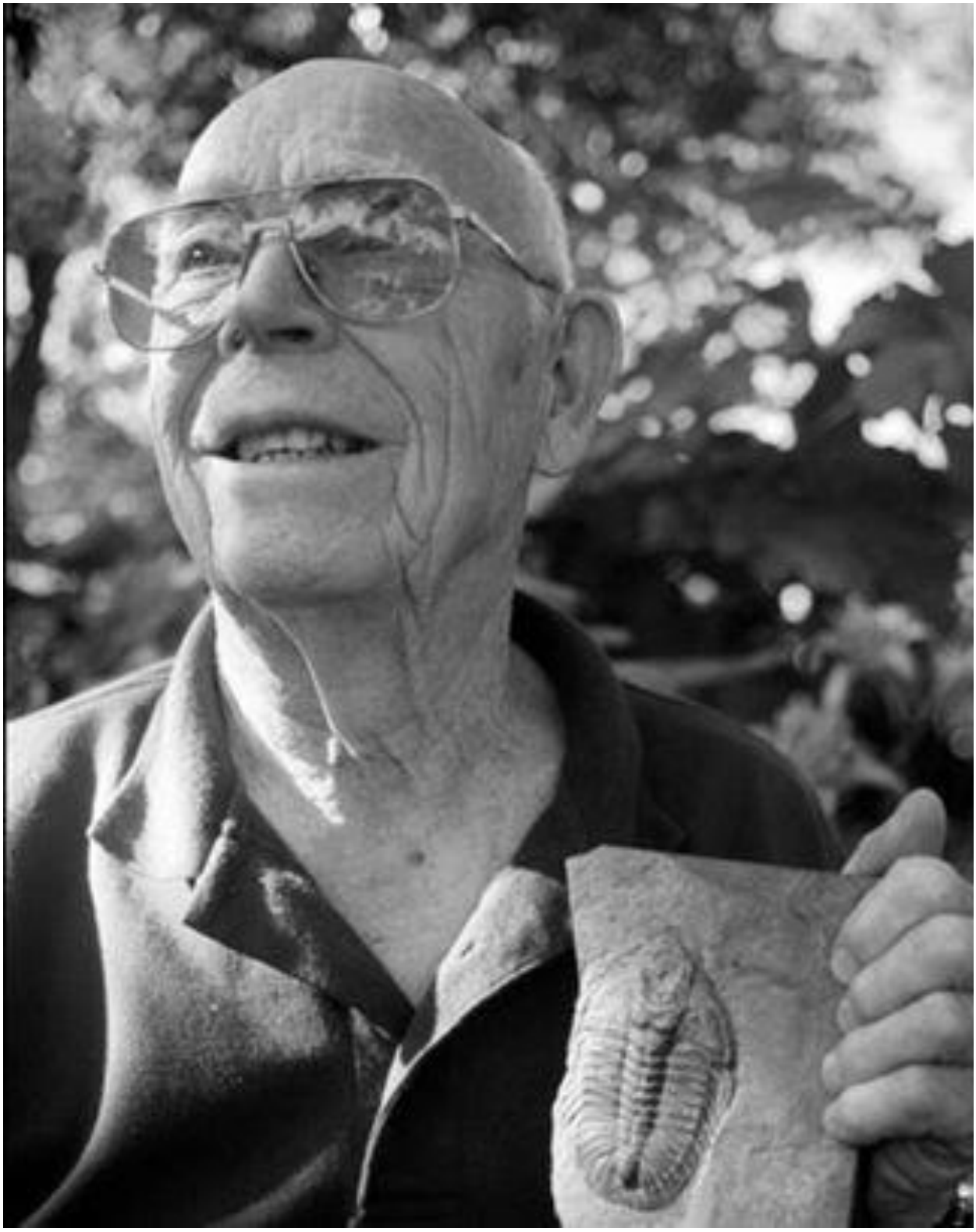
Janice L. Houston, State Registrar
Office of Vital Statistics

063755123

Lloyd Berentzen
Director/Health Officer
County/District Health Department

Bear River Health Department

ANY ALTERATION OR ERASURE VOIDS THIS CERTIFICATE



The “Trilobite King”

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF METTA CHRISTENSEN GUNTHER

I was born February 26, 1917 in our home on Lizzard Hill, in Lehi, Utah. Dr. J.F. Noyes was the attending physician, and my grandmother, Mary Russon Kirkham helped the doctor. My father is Louis Christensen, and my mother Daisy Bell Kirkham Christensen. I was the third child in the family of five girls and one boy. My brother, Louis Kenneth, was the oldest, and my sisters are Ruby, Alta, LeLa, and Cleo.

We grew up on this ten-acre farm which we shared with our grandparents, Neils Christian Christensen and Metta Maria Jorgenson Christensen. My grandparents both came to Utah from Denmark in their youth. My grandmother walked with the handcart company. They both had a hard life and saw many sorrowful days. They had a family of eight children, but just my father and his brother Alexander lived to be married. I believe most of these children died in their teens. Two boys and three girls died in a disease epidemic, and one boy was scalded to death in the Lehi sugar factory. My grandparents very seldom left home after all these tragedies. Since they lost their family, it seemed they devoted their life to us children. My grandmother worked hard outside, but I remember she was such a good cook and was most generous with her money.

I was blessed in the Lehi Fourth Ward by Bishop John Stoker, April 1, 1917. At the age of eighteen months, Aug. 2, 1918, I was stung by a hive of bees and almost died. Everyone said it was a miracle how I survived. But it was the faith and prayers of my parents and grandparents, who watched over me night and day for a long time, that I was permitted to live and fulfill my mission here upon the Earth.

When I was two and a half years old, Nov. 30, 1919, I sang my first solo at a program in the Lehi Tabernacle, and I continued to sing solos in church and school throughout my early childhood.

My grandfather, George Kirkham, died in Lehi when I was six years old (1923); and from then until 1928, Ruby, Alta, and I took turns sleeping each night with our little grandmother, Mary Russon Kirkham. It was fun to stay with her. She was so sweet and cheerful. In her leisure time she was always knitting yards of lace to adorn the edges of pillowcases. She played games with us, and when I climbed into her feather-tick bed with her at night, she sang songs and recited poems to me until I went to sleep. I shall never forget some of these things she told me.

The thing I remember most about my mother is the songs we sang as we made beds or did the dishes together. My mother wrote skits and participated in them. She was quite a comedian. Mother was loved by many, and the teenagers loved her dearly. I enjoyed Eastertime when Mother took us with our baskets up to the creek (Kirkham's, Smith's or Carter's Creek).

I remember all the candy my father used to bring home. And it seemed every summer evening, when the farm work was done, our family would drive down Main Street in Lehi. My father would buy a daily paper and also an ice cream cone or *Cracker Jack* popcorn for each of us.

I started school when I was six at the Lehi Sego Lily schoolhouse. It was just over the fence from our property. This was a two-room school, with first and second grades in one room and third and fourth in the other. We also started religion class then after school. In fifth grade, I had to walk about a mile and a half downtown to the Lehi Elementary School, and also to Junior High and High School.

I was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and confirmed March 1, 1925, by my uncle, Thomas F. Kirkham.

In 1927, my grandmother Christensen died. This left our grandfather alone next door, so Ruby Alta, LeLa and I began rotating: two of us slept two nights at grandfather's house, then one of us slept one night at grandmother's house, then one of us slept one night at home. The following year, 1928, my mother died (I was eleven years old). On Dec. 18, she and my father drove to Salt Lake City to do their Christmas shopping. On Wednesday morning, the 19th, I was alone with her when she took a stroke. She died three days later, December 22, 1928. It was a sad Christmas for all of us. Grandmother Kirkham came to live with us, and remained with us the rest of her life.

In 1930, my father married my mother's niece (whose husband was killed in the Army and left her a widow). Meldon Clara Kirkhan Layton Christensen was only twenty eight years old when she came into our home to raise us six children. I'm sure our mother was pleased with her gentleness and loving kindness with which she reared our family. She taught us to love the gospel of Jesus Christ as our mother had done.

Those fifteen years of her married life with father were not easy, for she spent a great deal of time in bed. She had sugar diabetes. She suffered patiently, and

whether she was up or down in bed, her spiritual influence for good was felt in our household. She also took good care of my Grandfather Christensen until he died. Then my father sold our home and tore down and rebuilt my grandfather's home into a large house. The bricklayer was our stake patriarch, Andrew Fjield. I handed him all the brick that went into building the house. After our home was completed, Brother Fjield gave me a patriarchal blessing (the fifth he had given).

My father had a honey bee apiary and fruit orchards, and he also raised nursery stock. In the winter we put foundation in the frames for the beehives. In the early spring we cracked apricot and peach pits to plant for seedlings. When planting time came, we helped with the planting, and also I would crawl behind my father to tie the buds in place that he had grafted into each seedling, We "budded" many hundreds of trees this way each year. Then during the early summer until honey harvesting season began, each day one of us would sit hours in the bee apiary to watch the bees for our father and inform him if there was any swarming.

I appliquéd a quilt top, and did lots of embroidery work, and read books while watching the bees. Then, when the honey harvesting time came, I went out in the apiary to help my father gather the frames of honey. All of our family helped to extract the honey in the honey house.

I always preferred helping my father outside rather than doing indoor housework. He would often say, "Here comes my old faithful." We also irrigated, cultivated, picked fruit, and piled hay.

I graduated from Lehi High School in 1935 as one of the honor students. I received the Athenian Club Award, and a scholarship to Brigham Young University. The Athenian Award was presented to the girl student with the highest combined scholastic and activity accomplishments. I did not get to use the scholarship to BYU. That fall, I registered at Quish Beauty Culture College in Salt Lake City and graduated from there.

After graduating in 1936, I worked in a shop in Salt Lake City for some time, but I was never happy with beauty operating, and commuting on the street car back and forth each day. So I went back to helping my father on the farm and became a telephone operator in the Lehi Telephone Company. I enjoyed this very much.

Now all these years of my growing up, it so happened, just across the fence, there was another someone growing up too. This was Frank Lloyd Gunther. Our mothers were anticipating our births within three months of each other. We were childhood playmates. We attended the same schools all twelve years; we went to the same Church activities and the same parties in the neighborhood. We attended some Saturday matinees together. You might say we did not realize what a good thing we each had next door until we both left Lehi. The same fall I attended beauty school in Salt Lake City, Lloyd enrolled in Utah State Agriculture College in Logan, Utah.

That fall of 1935, one weekend, we both happened along on the other side of the fence. It was nice seeing Lloyd again after his being away. In the course of our conversation, we both discovered we shared common interests. Both of us knew where every bird nest was in our own orchards, and we both enjoyed collecting Indian artifacts. I was interested in the field of wildlife management that Lloyd had chosen for his life's career.

We began writing to each other; then Lloyd began to frequently hitch hike to Lehi from Logan to take me out on weekends. We had such fun together. Besides going to shows, a few dances, and swimming at Saratoga, we often went screening for Indian artifacts down to Provo by Utah Lake with John and Eunice Hutching. Also we went bird egg collecting, and of course, now we shared with each other the secret hiding places of the bird nests in each of our respective orchards.

These short weekends, with an increasing number of letters between us, continued for the four years while Lloyd was completing his Bachelor's degree. Our love for each other grew; and we had decided that when June arrived in 1939, after Lloyd graduated, we would get married.

That spring of 1939, when Lloyd made one of his weekend treks to Lehi, Bishop Lionel Larsen asked him if he would consider to go on a mission. This came as a surprise, and it was quite a decision to make; but we both felt it was important that he should accept the call. So, on July 8, 1939, Lloyd left for the East German Mission.

To me those two years of waiting seemed like an eternity, and we wrote so many letters in those six years.

Then war broke out (the second World War), and Lloyd was sent to the Danish Mission, then finally back to the United States to complete his mission in the Southern States. He labored first in South Carolina, then in Florida. When the time came for his release from his mission, his folks invited me to go with them and his

two sisters (Alice and Marcille) down to Florida to bring him home.

We left Lehi August 31, 1941, and had a wonderful trip (my first long trip away from home). We traveled through Colorado, Texas, Louisiana, Alabama, Mississippi, and arrived in Quincy, Florida late at night September 4, 1941. Lloyd was rooming in a lovely southern mansion and was in bed on our arrival. He dressed and came out on the porch and down hundreds of steps (it seemed) to meet me. It was wonderful being together again. We hoped it would be permanent this time. We realized, however, that upon his arrival back home, Lloyd would be placed in Class 1-A, and would be called onto the United States Service. This prompted us to decide on an earlier marriage. So, Sunday morning early, September the 7th, Lloyd called my father long distance, and asked him if he could marry me. He and mother gave their consent, and we for a marriage license and permission from the mission president. About 1:30 A.M. the next morning (Sept. 8, 1941) we were married by Elder Kirk Nielson (Lloyd's missionary companion), in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W.H. Lowminac, 77 Bay Street, Charleston, South Carolina. (September 8th is my Grandmother's birthday, and also President David O. McKay's).

We continued our travels, which took us into many states. We visited the Gunther's friends and relatives in Washington D.C., New Hampshire, and Missouri.

On September 24, Lloyd and I went through the Salt Lake Temple where I received my own endowment, and Lloyd and I were sealed as husband and wife by President David A. Broadbent.

On October 14, 1941, we moved to our first home at Clear Lake Refuge south of Delta. Lloyd worked for the Utah State Fish and Game Department.

We moved to Logan in January 1942 while Lloyd attended one quarter of college for post-graduate work. Then in April, we moved to a cabin in Strawberry Valley where Lloyd did some research on the sage grouse. On June 5, 1942, a State Policeman brought us word that Lloyd's father had met with a serious accident. He died that day. We moved back to Lloyd's mother's home to help her with the farm.

On October 25, 1942, our first son was born in the Lehi Hospital. We named him Larry Lloyd. He was blessed by his father December 6, 1942.

In January 1943, Lloyd received the position of Junior Refuge Manager, and we moved to Bear River Refuge.

On August 31, 1943, Lloyd was inducted into the Army (Medical Corp.) and went for his training to Camp Barkely, Texas. Larry and I moved to Logan, Utah. On January 9, 1944, Metta Marie was born at the Budge Memorial Hospital. Ruby and family were living in Logan, and they took care of Larry. On January 22nd, Lloyd received a short furlough, and we spent it at Lehi. There at Mother Gunther's home, Metta Marie was blessed by her father—January 24, 1944.

When Lloyd went back to camp he was shipped to Camp Beal in California, then overseas. We did not see him again until December 1945. In the meantime, I moved with the two children to Brigham City, then to American Fork, Utah.

My father had sold the farm and they were living in American Fork now. My mother was in very poor health. She lay in bed and suffered for over a year, and died July 1, 1945.

On December 16, 1945, Lloyd called us from San Francisco on his return from the Philippine Islands. On December 20, 1945, he received his discharge from the Army at Fort Douglas in Salt Lake City. What a wonderful day for us! Larry and Metta Marie had to get acquainted with their father.

On January 28, 1946, Lloyd returned to his position at Bear River Bird Refuge, and in February our family moved to the refuge. In September, Lloyd accepted a transfer to the position of Refuge Manager at Squaw Creek Refuge in Missouri. On November 4, 1946, we left Bear River for Missouri.

Squaw Creek Refuge was fifty miles from the nearest LDS Church, which was in St. Joseph, Missouri, and also this same distance from a hospital; and I was expecting our third child. Since the dirt roads were bad that time of year, and we were so far from medical assistance, on January 18, 1947 I took the two children and went on our first train ride from Kansas City, Missouri to Ogden, Utah. We stayed with Dean and Alta in Logan. On February 13, 1947, our second son arrived at Budge Memorial Hospital.

We made the return trip by train in March, and on March 30, 1947, David Lee was blessed by his father at the LDS Church at St. Joseph, Missouri.

We spent three happy years at Squaw Creek Refuge. We had a vegetable garden and strawberry patch, and lots of friends. It was while we lived in Missouri that Metta Marie had an eye operation in Kansas City. Larry went to school for his first grade there.

On November 20, 1949, we moved to Waupun, Wisconsin where Lloyd was to be manager of Horicon Wildlife Refuge.

Two Mormon elders were laboring in Waupun, and we found two other Mormon families, and began holding a regular Sunday School at our home.

On June, 25, 1950, our third baby boy arrived. He was born at St. Joseph Hospital in Beaver Dam, Wisconsin. Val Gene was blessed by his father August 6, 1950.

On October 1, 1951, we moved into a large farm home on the Horicon Marsh National Wildlife Refuge. We lived there for six years, and the family enjoyed this farm life and the rural school at Kekoskee, Wisconsin. This living so far from neighbors knitted our family closely together as a unit. We needed each other, and were very happy together.

Lloyd was set apart on September 16, 1951 as the Superintendent of Sunday School, and I was set apart as Relied Society President. Later, Lloyd was set apart as Branch President of the Fond du Lac Branch. I also had the privilege of being a counselor in the Relief Society presidency of one of the districts in the Northern States Mission. Ramona Smith of Madison, Wisconsin was President, and Annie Call was the other counselor. We stayed three days at the mission home in Chicago where we held meetings and received instructions from President and Sister Smoot.

On January 16, 1953, our fourth son was born in the hospital at Waupun, Wisconsin. Jared Lynn was blessed by his father in church at Fond de Lac, Wisconsin on May 17, 1953.

On April 25, 1954, our family went to Madison, Wisconsin to attend the dedication of the new chapel by President David O. McKay. Larry, Metta Marie, Val Gene, and I had the privilege of shaking hands with the Prophet of the Lord.

On May 21, 1956, our family left Wisconsin to make our home in Albuquerque, New Mexico. Lloyd accepted the position of Assistant Refuge Supervisor in Region 2. On May 29, 1956, we bought our first home at 8501 Phoenix Ave. NE, Albuquerque. Our children stayed in Utah while we went house-hunting. Lloyd moved before the rest of the family, and on June 9th the children and I flew from Salt Lake City to Albuquerque on Frontier Airlines.

On February 19, 1957, our sixth baby arrived—our fifth boy. On March 3, 1957, Jennes Jay was blessed by his father.

The Lord had been good to bless us with these six fine children. These eight years we have spent in Albuquerque have been happy years for us. We have seen our family grow—some of them from childhood to adulthood. They have grown in the gospel and advanced in the priesthood. Larry is now serving a mission in northern Mexico. We have been blessed with opportunities to serve in Church positions. At the present time, Lloyd is the stake mission president.

I express my thankfulness to Our Heavenly Father for my testimony of the truthfulness if the Gospel of Jesus Christ. I am Grateful for my membership in His Church. I am very thankful for every child that has blessed our home. My one great desire is that each of our family may so live our lives that we may return someday to our Heavenly Father as one family unit to live with Him for eternity.

—Metta Gunther, May 1964

Metta – 1917

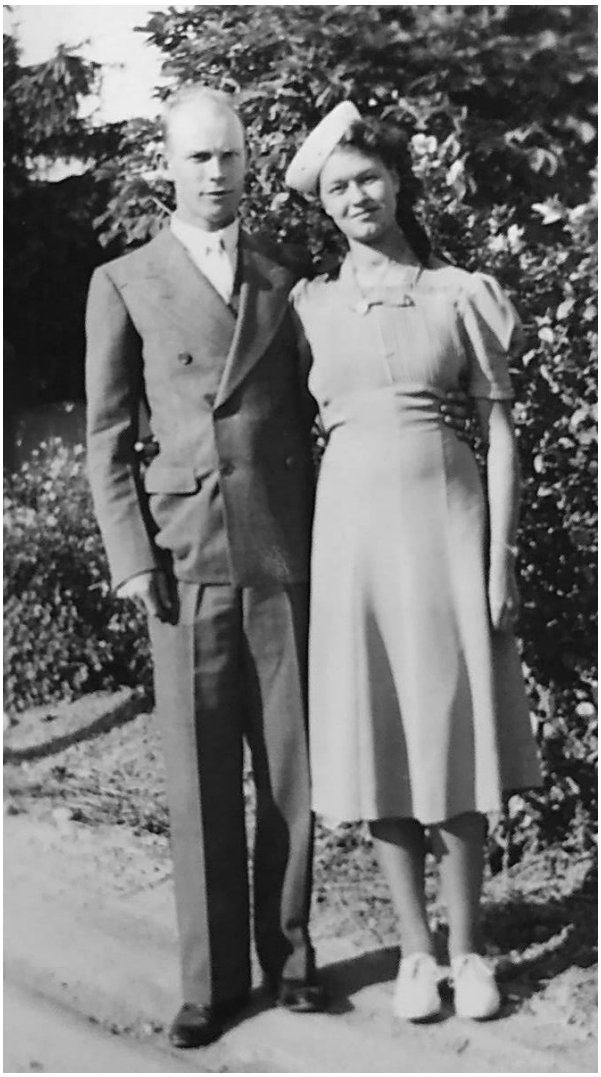
Metta – 1919

Metta – 1923

Metta & Lloyd – 1922

Metta – 1928

Metta – 1938



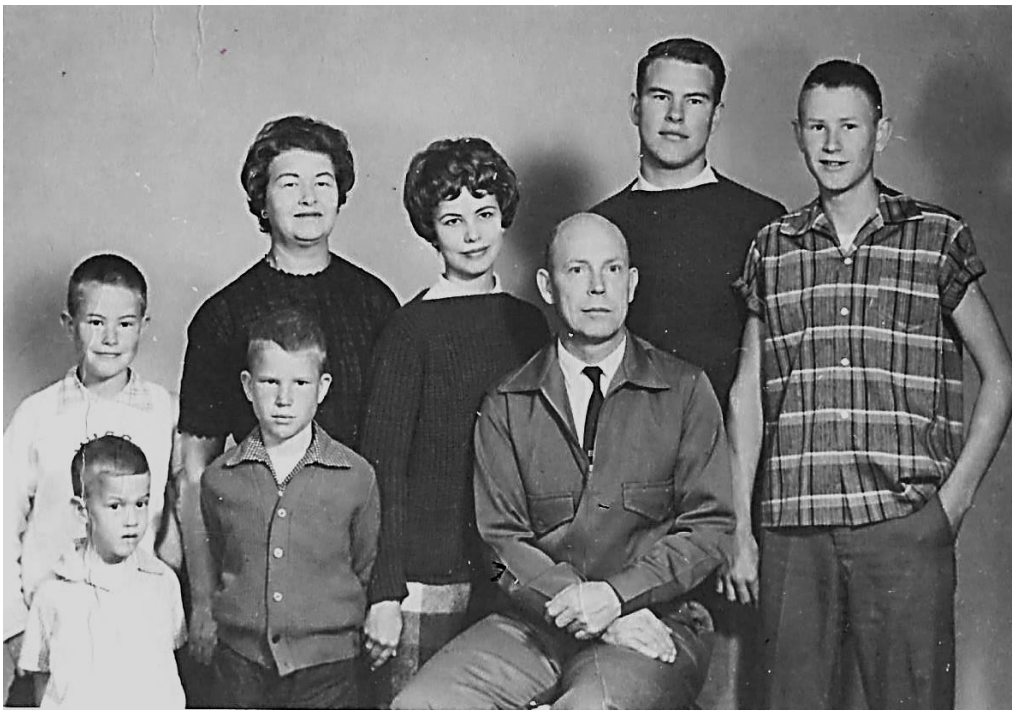
Lloyd & Metta – 1939

Metta – 1939

Louis & Meldon Christensen

Daisy Bell Kirkham Christensen

Below: Family in 1962
(two years prior to writing this autobiography)



THE BUTTERFLY STORY

Lloyd and I were married in the Timpanogos Temple, Dec. 22, 1998. I moved into his home in Brigham City Utah, after having lived in Perry, Ut., for 53 years. His home was decorated much to my liking. As one walks into our living room there is his collections of fossils and rocks which he has collected most of his life. They were all beautifully housed into beautiful cabinets which had been built just for that purposes. On the opposite wall was his collection of beautiful butterflies, and Atlas moths which he had collected during World War Two. While serving in the Solomon Island and the Philippines, his attention turned to all the butterflies and moths which were so beautiful. Lloyd would collect them, and prepare them for shipment to Utah. He really had his job cut out for him, cause he had to improvise ways of sending them in the mail, as they were so very large and delicate and could easily be destroyed, if not done correctly.

As I entered the living room I wondered how Lloyd had prepare them for mailing all the way back to Utah. The mail was not the most gentle way of shipping. And that was as far as my thinking went. Except that Lloyd had collected over 100 specimens. Which he later donated to BYU in Provo, USU in Logan, Hutching Museum in Lehi and the remainder we have in our home.

In 2000, Lloyd, Val, JoEllen and I flew to New York and went to many of the finest museums in the world, and we also took in everything of interest to us. We had all planed to see a Broadway Musical. By the time of our discussions, we found that our choices were very limited. "Miss Saigon" was the musical we decided to take in. It was a story of World War Two, the army camp, and the girley camp which was located just outside the army camp, where the soldiers could visit. The soldiers could be called on at any time to land on the island of Japan. This helped make our soldiers very nervous, as they anticipated a very high death count. War time is always ugly and terrible. Do to these conditions the only soldiers who remained true to their wives were those who developed hobbies that could occupy their time.

Lloyd collected butterflies and prepared them for shipping back home. Often the other soldiers would see his work and would buy them as souvenirs and mail them home too.

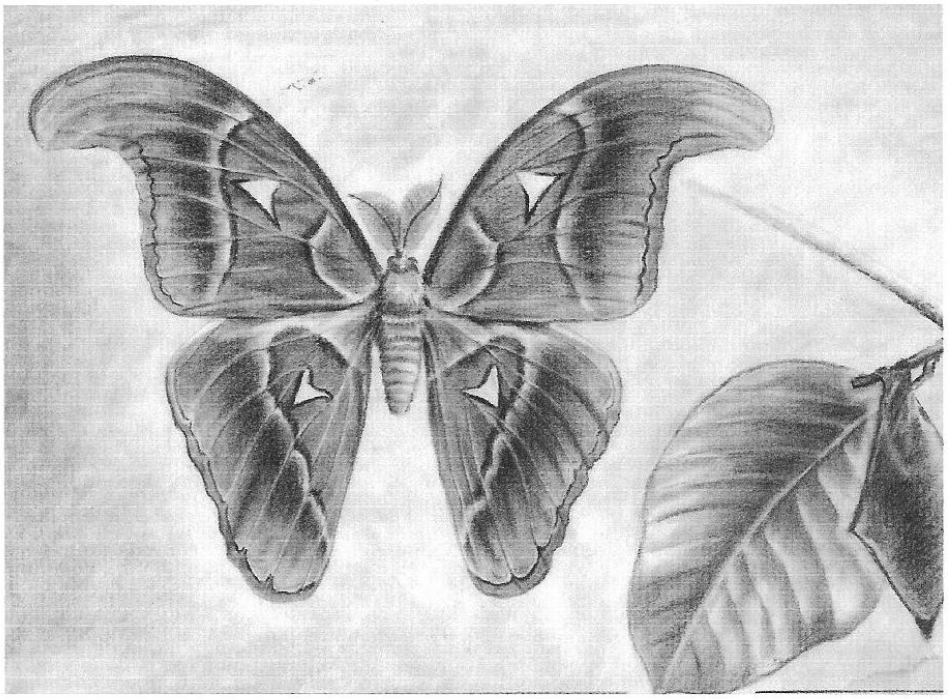
So while watching this Broadway Play, I felt that I had a personal revelation. I felt Lloyd worked so hard collecting and preparing his collection of butterflies and moths to send home, was just to occupy his spare time, and to fill an empty void in his heart. Also Lloyd has always loved to collect fossils, etc. He thought an idle mind leads to no good.

So Lloyd and a few others were able to remain true to the Lord, to keep

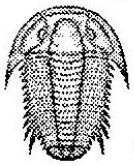
the ten commandments. Lloyd also showed how he cherish his love he had for his wife, Metta, and his two children, Larry and Metta Marie. Later that same night, I told Lloyd about my strong feelings which I had at the musical that night. He answered, "Yes, that is how it was."

I was so very pleased to have the truth revealed to me by the spirit of the Lord. I now have a greater love of butterflies, and for my new husband. I feel that Metta and
His children have always, known this truth. I would also like his descendants to all know that we live in a troublesome time. That people of all ages have been tempted to fall away. We all can have the blessing of the Lord to help us all to be true to all of his commandments. Also we should always strive to be in tune with the Lord, cause we never know when he might be trying to communicate with us.

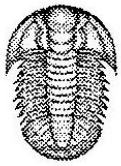
By DeEsta Y. Gunther



EVOLUTION LETTER TO KATIE FIFE



Lloyd & Frieda Gunther
28 North 200 West, Brigham City, UT 84302



25 January 1996

Dear Katie,

Yesterday your mother told me you were interested in knowing my views on the subject of evolution and asked that I write you. I hope you understand that my beliefs may not match those of others and that does not mean all mine are correct and others false.

First, let me say I believe strongly that the earth has great antiquity, not in thousands but in millions-billions of years. At first there was no life, then later single celled organisms appeared in the sea. These were plant life such as cyanobacteria and algae. Some of our oldest rocks on earth show evidence of this. Later on multicellar organisms appear in the ocean but none yet on land. Eventually plant life produced oxygen so that higher animal life could develop and live. About five to six hundred million years ago there was a great explosion of life forms due to the chemical changes that had taken place. This emerging life, representing most of our modern phylums, yet unlike any of our modern species. There were also other life forms not represented by any of our modern phyla and that have long been extinct.

We have collected fossils of the time period representing this Cambrian explosion and find organisms unlike any found on earth today. Most lived for a comparative life span, geologically speaking, for a few million years then were replaced with similar but different kinds (species). The former ones never again to appear in the fossil record. This we attribute to evolution of one kind changing gradually or sometimes abruptly into another. We know that mutations appear quite frequently, although most but not all, are ill suited to the environment. Mutations are still common today, that is why such scientists as Luther Burbank was able to select and create new varieties of plants (flowers, fruits and vegetables).

Of the millions of kinds of plants and animals that have lived on earth and become extinct, they would outnumber the kinds living today many times over. The earth was long in becomming suitable for the coming of humans. If it were not for the billions of plants and animals that have lived and died and left their remains in the form of coal, peat, oil and gas, etc. we would not have the fossil fuels we use today and are so dependent upon to drive our cars, heat our homes and factories, etc.

I look at evolution as a method of creation! The Lord created the sea to bring forth the great increasing diversity of life past to present. The scriptures mention only the act of creation not the <u>how</u>. Evolution is one explanation of how and to me the most logical explanation of any theory I have heard. Creationists teach that God created things out of nothing, which to me is an absurdity.

We of course believe we are decendants of Adam and Eve. We do not know the ancestry of them. Joseph Smith taught that Adam was born the same as you and me (he had a navel). President Kimball emphasized emphasized that we do not know how they came to be. The rib story he referred to as figurative. Some believe and taught that Adam was brought here from somewhere else. I do not have an answer to that but believe that to be the opinion of Brigham Young.

Some believe Adam was the first man on earth. Some believe otherwise such as B.H. Roberts who believed ther were preAdamites. The physical evidence we see supports the belief that there were races of men long before Adam dating back 40,000 years or more. The cave paintings in southern France supports this view as do other recent discoveries.

About the obove controversy, the Church First Presidency back in 1931 had this to say, . . . "Upon the fundamental doctrines of the Church we are all agreed. Our mission is to bear the message of the restored gospel to the people of the world. Leave Geology, Biology, Archaeology and Anthropology, no one of which has to do with the salvation of the souls of mankind, to scientific research, while we magnify our calling in the realm of the Church."

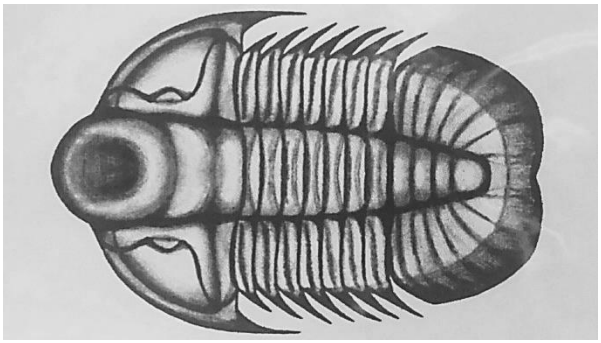
I myself have more questions than answere but am comforted in that the Church is neutral on the subject. When Adam appeared on the scene, animals were already domesticated. Who domesticated them if there were no pre-Adamites? The ancestry of Adam is not revealed. It would not surprise me if evolution did not have a part to play when the final answers are in.

Am glad you are taking a class in biology, it may help with your thinking on this subject. I hope the above comments will be of some help to you.

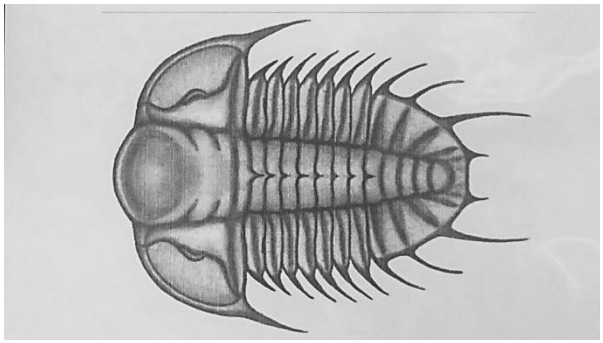
Love,

Grandpa Gunther

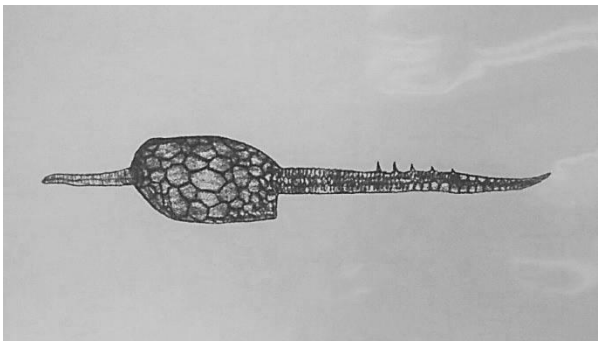
LLOYD'S TRILOBITES (by Val Gunther)



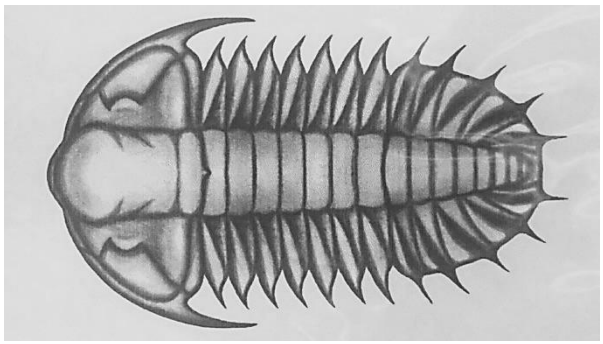
This trilobite is *Hemirhodon amplipyge*. Until the summer of 1967, none had ever been found complete, only fragments. Mom found the first one and we have found 100's since then. One of the most prized of all the Utah Trilobites.



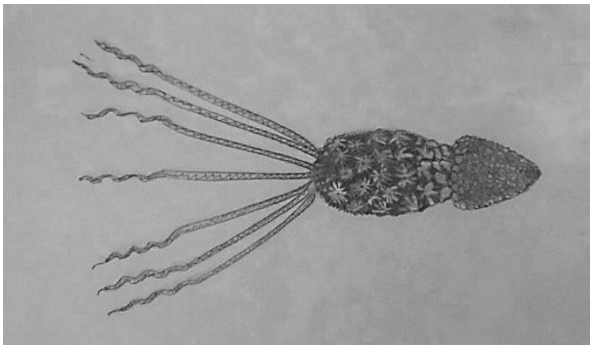
This Trilobite is *Olenoides nevadensis*. Dad found new locations and excellent specimens. Though it wasn't a new species, they were considered rare until Dad found the location where many have been found.



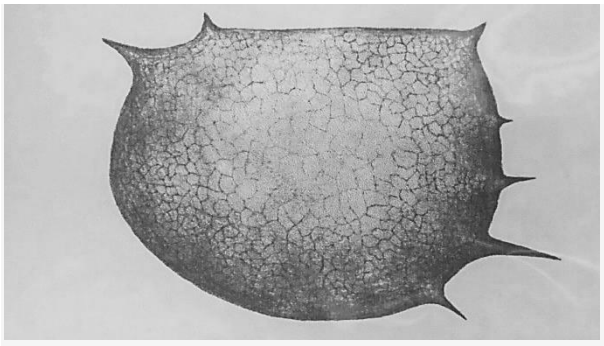
This is an echinoderm named *Casterocystis vali*. Named in my honor but the Smithsonian paid Dad to collect 500 of them for the Institute. None had ever been found before. Dad and Mom were about to deliver 1,000 of them, with a little help from some of us.



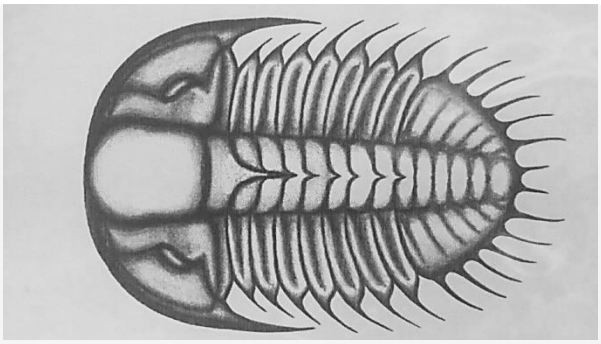
Olenoides superbus is the most prized of the Utah trilobites. Some have sold for as much as $30,000.00. Prior to Dad discovery, none had ever been found in place but only in float.



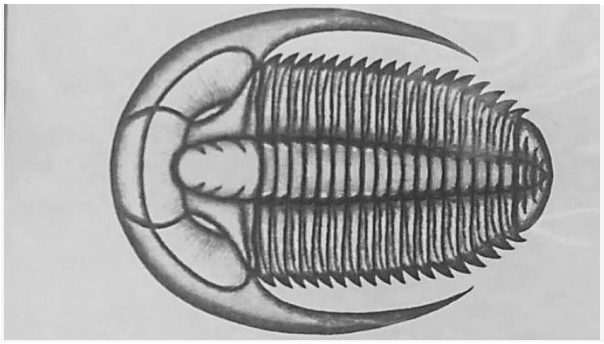
This is *Gogia guntheri*. It was discovered shortly after we moved to Brigham City. Dad sent them off the Dick Robison and the U of U and this became the first ever fossil named in his honor.



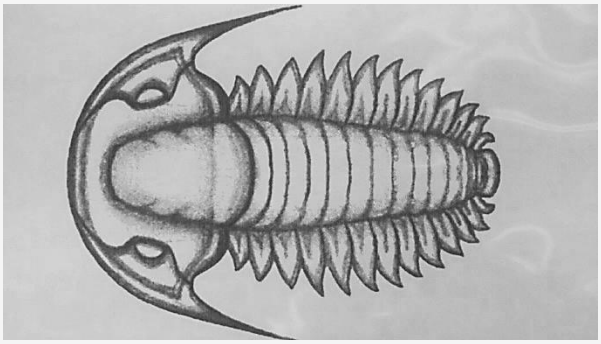
Another non-trilobite. *Tuzoia guntheri* is an arthropod as are the trilobites but is referred as a leaf shrimp. As you can see, this one bears the family name.



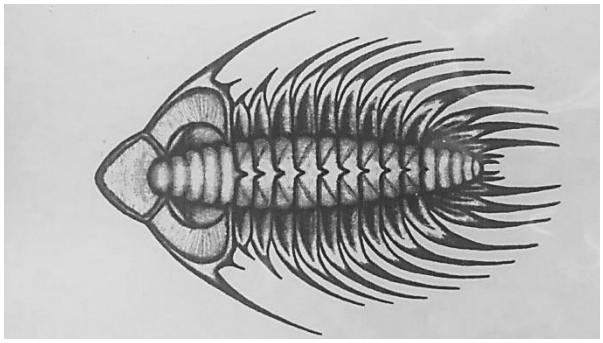
Kootenia spencei was found above Brigham City and had only been found in fragments. One of our favorites.



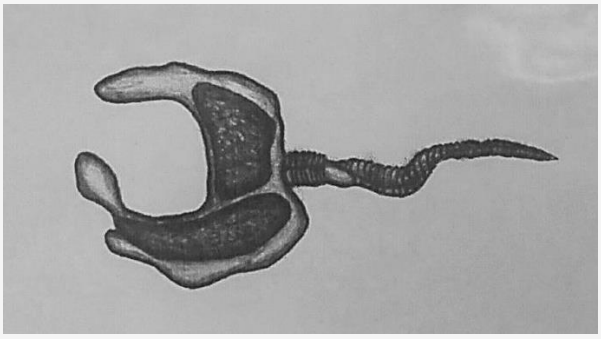
This one is *Amacephalus laticatum*. One of the really cool-looking trilobites from Brigham City.



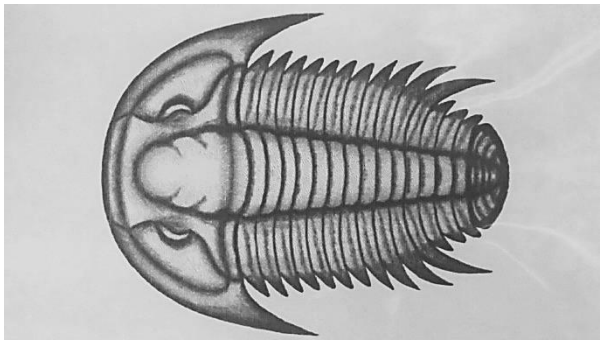
Jenkinsonia varga. It is believed to be one of the only trilobite that shows boy and girl trilobites. The boys have longer spines coming off the head as shown in this image. Dad recognized that they were different from the few that had previously found.



This is my favorite. *Zacanthoides graubaui*. Never before seen in Utah. We have only found a few over the years.



Although not named in his honor, Dad gave this previously unknown *Carpoid* to Dr. Sprinkle who was delighted with the find.



Mom's favorite, *Modocia typicallis*. You may recognize it as the trilobite on their headstone.